The Infinite Cartoon Network and Nickelodeon Loops

By: Evilhumour Author

Something has happened to the World Computer Tree Yggdrasil, and until the time the repairs can be made, all the universes are now looping in time. Come join in the many adventures of the infinite time loops with cartoons new and old of the official Cartoon Network and Nickelodeon Loops!

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Chapter 1

A long time ago, in a far away dimensional plane, the great World Tree computer Yggdrasil, suffered a terrible error that threatened all of existence. Now the gods that be wish to help the worlds contained and maintained within Yggdrasil by setting the worlds to repeat time until they can undo the damage that was done!

As the worlds came into existence though, a great many became entwined. To bolster the protection and lighten his own work load, Kui Xing, the Chinese god of bureaucracy and paperwork, delighted the loops to his companions. And so, the Cartoon Network and Nickelodeon loops were born!

(zeusdemigod131)

Ben, Gwen, Kevin, and Grandpa Max were in the Rustbucket, it was still early in the Loop, and they had just picked up Kevin from his life on the streets.

"So, what do you kids want to this Loop?" Max asked.

Ben, fiddling with his Omnitrix, didn't answer.

"Well," Gwen began, "I was thinking we get Mt. Rushmore up and running early this time, then we do some kind of Justice League type thing, we can recruit Cooper, and see if we can find Manny and Helen."

"Sounds like a good plan to me," Ben said absently. "Hey, you guys think I could use Alien X to pop over and see Rex? I grabbed the Allspark last time I was an Autobot and I want to see what happens when it meets Nanites."

"What happened when it met an Omnitrix?" Kevin asked.

"Thing turned into a little robot, freaked out, then melted into something like a Galvanic Mechamorph and-"

Ben felt like he got punched in the gut before the world went black.

Professor Utonium was having a rather relaxing Loop. Blossom, Bubbles, and Buttercup were all Awake, and had promised to make sure no one kidnapped him this Loop so he could work on some projects of his.

Taking some supplies from his Pocket, he prepared to begin the rather difficult task of fusing his Element X with the Super Soldier Serum he'd gotten from Steve Rogers in the Loop he replaced the scientist who invented it.

He'd worked out what he hoped were the correct mixture ratios. "Careful, careful," he told himself as he lowered the eye drop with Element X towards the vial of Super Soldier Serum. "Just. One. Dr-"

The Professor felt something blow up in his face, and the world went black, just before the two substances combined.

"Yaaaa!"

Finn smiled as he stabbed his sword into the dragons skull.

"Alright you, now tell me where you hid the treasure!"

"Never!" The great beast cried as it reared back and roared.

Finn just smiled, he was the only one Awake this Loop, and he was spending it on solo missions, collecting rare loot. He'd gotten some new swords, gems, some magic objects and-

Finn felt himself hitting him, just before the world blacked out.

Jack took a deep breath. The samurai was sitting in a peaceful glade, just after he had been thrown into the future.

He liked to do this every Loop, it helped him relax after his previous one, and, if any pings came in he had an easier time pinpointing them.

As Jack inhaled, he felt... something, as if someone, maybe more than one, cried out, just before-

TOM sat in his seat on The Absolution, watching a few reruns of some episodes of Naruto.

"S.A.R.A.? Anything new come in this Loop?" He asked. He'd been hoping for a few new episodes of that new sho- &#%$^404 &!?

Kui Xing was panicking. So were Yi, Fu Xi, Shou-Hsing, and every other Admin running Loops in the cluster they'd been assigned to.

"I just got a message from the Greeks," Shou-Hsing said. "Apparently, some kind of virus tried to ascend during a fused Loop Hephaestus was running."

Kui Xing sighed. "That's not good at all... what's the damage?"

"Every running Loop shut down," Yi said. "Hercules messaged that Adventure Time shut down, and the rest of our Loops did too."

"Alright, alright," Kui Xing said, shaking his head. "Run them into one of their Party Loop until we make sure nothing terrible happened."

"I think it's too late for that," Yi said. "All the Awake Loopers got routed into a new Variant/Fused-Loop and... I think you need to see this."

Kui Xing walked over to the hero gods terminal and looked at the coding for the Loop a larger number of Loopers had ended up in.

Ben rubbed his head. "Oh god... what happened."

"Not sure," a familiar, accented voice said with a groan.

Ben looked over to see Dexter, significantly taller than the boy genius normally looked, sitting next to him.

"Like the new look Dex," Ben said. "You have any idea what-"

Ben faltered as his Loop memories kicked in.

"Holy... where are we and how does this world makes sense?"

"If you are referring to the fact that even Finn and Ooo are here," Dexter said, looking over his datapad. "Then I can assure you, I have no idea."

Ben looked down at his watch, the Ultimatrix, which his Loop memories said was malfunctioning, and with a flick of his wrist, swapped it for his Omnitrix.

"Ben?" A familiar voice called through the watches com function.

"Zak! You're here too!... Sorry about that." Ben said with a chuckle. "I'm glad the badge I got you works here."

"Yeah... Rex called me a little while ago, Bobo's with him, and Fisk is with me," the Cryptid hunter said.

Before Ben could respond, another voice called in on his watch. "Ben?" Kevin asked.

"I'm here Kevin," Ben answered.

"Good, cause I'm here with Gwen... and Ben? Ship and Julie are here too and uh... they're Awake."

Ben groaned. "Great just... explain everything to her, I'll be there soon."

Meanwhile, Pings from seemingly all over the planet went out, as the various Loopers tried to figure out what was going on.

"So you're telling us that since some universe," the newly Awakened boy genius known as Mandark began.

"Loop," Jake corrected.

"Collapsed,"

"Crashed," Computress corrected.

Mandark growled. "We get thrown into this place, and a bunch of us got knocked Awake?"

"Yeah," Kui Xing said with a sigh. "I have Yi and Hercules taking care of the monsters, and the big bad for the Loop, calls himself,"

"Fuse," Buttercup said crassly. "We know."

"What's up Buttercup?" Finn asked. "You seem upset."

"I don't want to talk about it," the much older, and for some reason goth-looking, Powerpuff Girl sat down and pulled her knees to her chest.

"Buttercup is still dealing with some... things, that happened before she Awoke," Professor Utonium explained, putting a hand on his daughters shoulder.

"I remember that she was knocked into the ocean," Zak said, recalling his Loop memories.

"Yeah, I... got amnesia and some... guy, took care of me until my memory came back," Buttercup explained.

"A Looper?" TOM asked.

"Gods I hope not," Buttercup groaned. "I hope never."

The gathered Loopers decided to drop the subject.

"Anyway," Kui Xing continued. "We'll take care of things this Loop, I have Fu Xi talking to Juniper Lee, her Loop started Looping from the Crash. As did some of your friends, as you've discovered."

There had been quite a few new Loopers so far, a lot of friends, and some enemies, had started Looping.

"So... any idea how long this Loop lasts?" Rex asked.

"Not yet," Kui Xing said. "We're still sorting through all the new coding, which is a complete mess of code from... all your Loops."

TOM sighed. "Alright, ya know what? I'm just gonna go hang out in Sector V or something and wait for this Loop to end so I can get some new episodes of..." the robot Anchor stopped. "Huh... I can't remember... weird I don't usually forget my programs." TOM shook his head. "I'll have to run a diagnostic later or something."

Dexter sighed. "What is this place called anyway?"

Kui Xing rubbed the back of his head. "Well... this came in from the Hub after we ran this place into it."

He held out a flyer to the Loopers.

"FusionFall huh?" Finn asked. "Eh, could be worse."

(Masterweaver)

"What sorcery is this?"

Macintosh took a moment to gather his bearings as he Awoke, glancing over to his... well, not his sister this loop, and from the looks of it more a Replacement then a Genderbent. "Hello there. Welcome to Equestria-"

The white stallion started, whirling into what Macintosh recognized as a martial art stance. "This realm is named Equestria? And how have I come to be in this form?" Impressively, he managed to maintain his stance without shifting too much.

"Huh." The farm pony sighed and rolled his eyes. "Ah take it this is yer first fused loop then?" He shut his eyes. "Hrm. 'Cordin' to mah loop memories, yer supposed ta be mah younger brother."

"...I'm sorry?"

"Right, Ah should probably explain things..."

"So... the constant repeating of time I have been through is *not* some trick of Aku?"

Macintosh chuckled. "Not 'less this Aku fella's responsible fer breaking Yggdrassil in tha first place. Granted, he seems like tha type ta do it, but from what Ah understand he's just not high enough ta actually have the power." He shrugged. "Anyway, since yer replacing mah sister, that means we've got a bit of farm work to do. Oh, and yer gonna want ta see Twilight. Equestria's a sanctuary loop, but... well, we do have our own dark forces ta deal with. It's yer choice if'n ya want ta help or not."

The white stallion narrowed his eyes. "A samurai always protects the innocent."

"Not impugning yer honor," Macintosh drawled. "Just saying if ya want ta relax, it's fine. We take our hospitality and status as a sanctuary seriously here, and yer a guest. If'n you reckon you need to keep a hoof in to not go spare, fine. If'n reckon you need ta spend the whole loop meditating on a field of flowers, then we'll see nothing nasty interrupts ya." He smiled. "By tha way, what's yer name?"

"...They call me... Jack."

(Evilhumour)

Anna Awoke to a strange scene. It seemed this time Elsa was being replaced by some bald boy, and she didn't recognize the Looper. Using her Loop memories, she started the Loop the way she usually did.

"Nigel, do you want to build a snowman?"

Her brother blinked, reached for his tinted glasses and stared at her.

"As soon as you explain what is going, where my friends are, where my *treehouse* is and who *you* are."

Anna smiled as she liked to give the Welcome Speech. Reaching into her subspace, she pulled the latest book that she got from the ponies.

"Well, you see, there is this tree..."

A few Loops later.

Father stood tall above those snot dripping kids from his nephew's Treehouse.

"It seems that your precious Numbuh One isn't here to save you this time and once I am done with you *all* , you will be perfect little kids like my own!" He shouted, his flames growing larger the captured operatives Numbuh Two to Five. "Bring in Daddy's Delightitfier kids!" He bellowed to the collective group known as the Delightful Children From Down the Lane just as something blue and grey smashed into the side of his mansion, ripping it apart from what appeared to be a giant robot with a car on top.

"I don't think so." Stepping down the metal arm was his brother's son, shaking his head and grinning. "I think it's time for you to chill out old man." The brat said, smirking as he summoned a blast of snow directly at him, knocking him into the wreckage of his home.

"Come on guys, let's get out of here. My friend Coop here has promised to show off his ride and I think it will be good to add it to the bases defenses."

(Evilhumour and Xomnaic)

Numbuh Five shook her head in disbelief with Numbuh One smirking at her and the scene below.

"I *told* you that Coop was one of us Numbuh Five." He watched Numbuh Four shout with anger as Coop had defeated him again on their fighting game, which they settled on doing after they had tied on their belching contest had knocked down several houses.

"Numbuh Five saw it but she doesn't quite believe it." She shook her head back and forth, watching Numbuh Two and Three eye Megas again. Coop had promised to show off his bot once he learned that Numbuh Three had one herself but Numbuh Four had challenged him to prove he was worthy of entering sector V.

"There *are* adults who are still kids at heart and they are *wonderful* allies *."* Numbuh One answered, grin growing as he watched Coop grab another bottle of soda and chugging it down with gusto and unleashing another powerful belch.

Numbuh Five nodded her head, watching Coop look like a mirror image of Numbuh Four, tongue sticking out as they mashed the buttons with ridiculous speed. She then blinked, turning her head to her friend and leader. "Say, where did you get that freezing power?"

1.3

(zeusdemigod131)

Kui Xing sat at his terminal, tapping a finger on the desk as he overlooked the cluster of Loops he was trying to get online.

Working with a cluster was nothing new, he'd been assigned to the cluster of Universes assigned to a branch named Cartoon Network out of simplicity. But right now, he was dealing with a cluster within a cluster.

Three universes were wrapped around each other, well, it would be more accurate to say two universes were wrapped around one larger one at two separate convergence points. One was an actual crossover, being two distinct Loops that met when their universes intersected. The other point was... tricky... the Loops seemed to exist in the same continuum, but wouldn't register as a single Loop.

Kui Xing had talked to a few other Admins about this, and he'd decided to bring all three online at the same time, with the first two having Tandem Runs with the third.

However, that wasn't the only problem, the largest of the three Loops was riddled with time travel, interdimensional travel, beings and entire species that were going to be Loop Aware, and a highly advanced device in the hands of the main Anchor candidate that could be problematic, and several presumed MLE candidates.

And yet, the Loop looked ready to go.

Somehow or another, everything seemed to be stable. The time travel all worked itself out in Baseline one way or another, as did the cross dimensional type, and any stable time Loops were locked down in Ouroboros Patches. None of the Loop Aware beings or species seemed overly malicious, and the few that would have been were locked down with code similar to what was in use on beings like the Anti-Monitor.

The device wasn't even deemed to be too dangerous to be Read-Only, though a few objects were, mainly the various time machines that kept creeping up.

As far as the other Loops went, one had a small amount of cross dimensional travel that sorted itself out, and the other only needed a

single object locked as Read-Only and they all seemed ready to go.

"Well... if it's not broken," he said with a shrug as he activated the Loops.

After a moment, lines of text began to appear on the screen.

Loop designated "Ben 10" ready for activation

Anchor: Benjamin Kirby Tennyson

Activate: Y/N?

Kui Xing tapped a single key and hit enter.

Loop designated "Ben 10"

Activate: Y/Y

Activating Loop...

WARNING! Multiple Loops detected... Activation required.

Loop designated "Generator Rex" ready for activation

Anchor: Rex Salazar

Activate: Y/N?

Loop designated "Secret Saturday's" ready for activation

Anchor: Zak Saturday

Activate: Y/N?

Kui Xing sighed and reentered the command

Loop designated "Generator Rex"

Activate: Y/Y

Activating Loop...

Loop designated "Secret Saturday's"

Activate: Y/Y

Activating Loop...

... Loops accepted.

Loop designated "Ben 10"

Activate: Y/Y

Activating Loop...

... Loop accepted

... Anchor candidates: Benjamin Kirby Tennyson, Rex Salazar, Zak Saturday, Accepted.

... Tandem Run with Ben 10/Generator Rex activating... accepted

... Tandem Run with Ben 10/Secret Saturday's activating... accepted

Lock-down code initiated on entities: Diagon, Maltruant, Eon... lock down successful

Read-Only code activated for objects designated: Meta-Nanite "Time" (3.) *, Time-Cycles, Dimension jumping Mr. Smoothies...*

The terminal listed a few more objects before moving on.

Final diagnostic... Loop(s) activated, Tandem Run(s) activated, Lock down Code(s) in place, Ouroboros Patch(es) in place.

Loop activation successful.

Kui Xing let out a sigh of relief and nodded. "Now then... Yi and Fu-Xi... wonder where they got off to."

1.4

(cipher100)

Eustace was starting to doubt himself. For the past few hours weird things have been happening on the farm. The power would flicker and die out. Strange noises could be heard every now and then like foot steps being heard when no one was around or clanging of pots pans. At first he would pass it off as the windmill needed fixed or it was just the wind. But now something was happening that was really setting him on edge.

He was hearing voices. He started hearing it when he went out to check on the barn. It was just a whisper, barely loud enough to here.

"Eustace...Eustace." The voice had a strange tone, as if it was beckoning him to come near. Eustace was doing everything he could think of to resist, but he still found himself going to where the sound originated from. Which, is where he was now standing outside the closed barn door with a flashlight in hand. Trying to lower his heart rate and shaky breathing, he reached out with a sweaty hand and slowly opened the door. And shined the light inside.

"Booga Booga Booga." Bellowed the owner of the voice. A strange portly creature with copper brown coloring and almost seemed to be of rock.

Screaming in fear and dropping the flashlight. Eustace ran back to the house as if the very demons of hell were on his heels.

Watching the old man flee from the barn. The strange creature known as a Goron began to chuckle, which then devolved into a full belly laugh. Calming down the Goron reached to the sides of it's head and began to pull, resulting in a white light that encompassed

the individual. Once the light died down where the Goron used to be was now a small anthropomorphic dog that resembled a wolf.

"That was satisfying." Link said with sigh. He knew it was not the greatest thing to do, but that man had been getting on his nerves ever since he looped into this world.

Placing the Goron mask back into his sub-space pocket, Link began walking out of the barn to undo what he did to the power, and to switch spots with the decoy he made using the song he learned from the undead King of Ikana.

Outside the barn Link stopped and looked into a bucket with water in it. Looking back was a Dark grey dog with almost white grey streaks in its' fur. On its' forehead were three triangles that came together to form a larger triangle.

"Courage." Link mused. Pondering the name that his loop memories say was given to him.

"I don't know if that is a divine joke, but it is fitting."

1.5

(bubblesage)

Farkas smiled to himself setting up smoothies and 'fro-yo' for the kids. He had replaced Ernie, and seeing his unawake self was a bitter pill. He noticed that the chatter became muffled when a bald teen wearing sunglasses walked into the youth center. He idly wondered if the effect happened to Ernie and those who were 'Power' aware, or if it were just a loop quirk, before sitting on his stool and cleaning a glass.

The teen walked to the 'bar' sitting down and sighing. "Mr. Ernie, are you Anchored?"

"Those who Awaken may call me Bulk. Though I myself am adrift in this journey called life, Mr. Uno." Farkas said smiling.

Nigel nodded ordering a smoothie. When Bulk delivered he drank some before looking at it, his eyes widening behind his sunglasses. "This is good. Almost..."

Farkas smiled taking a picture out of his wallet showing it to Nigel. "Odd goings on these days Mr. Uno. Monster attacks, several adults and children brawling in the streets. An old friend remembering who he was."

Nigel nodded unconcerned. "It's standard procedure that during the time of a planetary threat, that all Agents are required in the field. Sadly, My uncle sees things differently."

"Ah. Old Benny always was a little near sighted. Praise the Power for the Power Rangers eh Mr. Uno? Or should I say, Red Tyrannosaurus?" Farkas said smirking.

"I will admit, the powers and equipment are a nice alternative to 2x4 technology. Numbuh Two's already seeing how to incorporate the two together. But you've changed the subject. We need every Agent, Numbuh Zero-one." Nigel said adjusting his glasses.

Farkas nodded to himself. "Oh aye, you do Nigel. However..."

At this moment a Putty Patroller ran in, only for Farkas to shoot it in the head with a blade blaster similar to what the Rangers used.

Farkas continued without missing a beat. "You also need a place to recuperate and rest. To have fun, even if this blasted two pronged war tries to force you to grow up before your time. I can tell you Red it will get worse. I promise, if I ever feel that the Rangers aren't enough, I'll take the field. Till then, drinks are on the house."

Nigel nodded taking another drink. "Dad says Hi, Uncle Bulky."

Farkas beamed. "Tell him to come in sometime. We'll talk about the old days."

Farkas smiled to himself, resting after 'happy hour' at the Youth Center. That is until Knightbrace came in spouting how the sugar would rot the kids teeth and looked to be about to attack when Farkas fired a warning shot, missing his head by an inch. "This is Neutral ground, you yellow bellied skunk. I want you to go to your leader, the man called Father, and tell him Big Brother Ernie wants a word. Got it?"

The Knightbrace started to gather his bravado when Farkas aimed the blaster (1)towards his face. "For a so called Adult, you're a poor example. There's an ongoing threat, and you mug children to clean their teeth?"

Knightbrace gulped and turned to leave when Farkas gave him a free sandwich. (2)

The next day, during on off time, the Delightful Children from Down the Lane walked in. Farkas honestly pitied them. The five best operatives(3) changed, fused and 'forced' to fight against the KND and all they stood for, seemingly eternally(4) not counting the Loops.

They walked up to the bar, Farkas wondering if the Power could do what 2x4 technology couldn't in this instance and nodded towards him. "Apologies Uncle Bulkmier, Father had an important meeting and couldn't reschedule. He went to visit dear Grandfather to plan a family reunion. May we have a mint chocolate chip Frozen Yogurt?" (5)

Farkas mentally cursed as he prepared their 'fro-yo'. 'Benny you old fool. After what he did to Eugene how could you?' He sighed handing it to the almost gestalt being. "On the house. So, you five are acting as his representative with all the power that comes with it?"

"That is correct Uncle Bulkmier."

Farkas rolled his eyes affectionately. "I've told you, just call me Uncle Bulky."

The five shrugged licking their fro-yos.

Farkas busied himself cleaning a glass. "I don't agree with what your Father is doing, especially if he's doing what I think he's doing. Especially with the little account of an ongoing Alien Invasion. I'll serve Adult's, Kids, Teens and robots. But I won't tolerate fighting within the youth center, understood?"

The five sat in silence, eating their fro-yo thinking. They knew their Uncle loved children. One incident cropped up in their mind of where Uncle Bulkmier lay waste to a group of Puttys that had cornered them early in the invasion. They nodded solemnly to him. "We will pass this on to the Adult's and Teenagers, Uncle Bulkmier."

1) Set to stun but he doesn't need to know that.

2) Farkas can see that the guy's heart is in the right place, it's just his methods, and timing that Farkas takes issues with.

3) Since himself, and Monty of course.

4) I say this because from what I remember, the four didn't age between going MIA to being the Delightful Children, Though there was an episode where they had a birthday.

5) in that creepy monotone voice of theirs.

1.6

(zeusdemigod131)

Pikachu Awoke in a flash of light as he was released from his Pokéball. "So, this is a Pikachu huh?"

Something... wasn't normal. Pikachu rubbed his eyes and looked up at the boy who would be his trainer for the Loop. He looked about Ash's age and wore a white and black shirt and green cargo pants.

"That's right Ben," Professor Oak said. "He's an Electric-type Pokémon and-"

Ben looked at Pikachu. "And I can't go out and catch my own starter?" He asked.

This kid is either from another Loop, or an annoying variant . Pikachu decided.

Professor Oak laughed. "Of course not Ben, it's far too dangerous for a boy your age to go into the wild unprotected."

Ben looked like he was going to say something, but just sighed as if he heard that all too often.

The Pokémon Professor shook his head. "If you don't want him, then you can wait until the next Charmander, Squirtle, or Bulbasaur arrives."

Pikachu cringed at that thought, visiting Loopers would do that from time to time, then sneak off that night. And while Pikachu could easily break out of his Pokéball, he had trouble getting out of the little retractable holder the Professor stored it in, unless he fried the labs circuitry, but that usually upset the old man.

Ben shook his head and grabbed Pikachu's Pokéball. "Nah, I'll take him." He looked back at the Electric Mouse. "Come on."

Probably a visiting Looper. Pikachu decided.

Following the young boy, Pikachu had to wait until they got out of Pallet Town before he revealed himself to Ben. "Hold up," Ben suddenly said. He looked around, as if to make sure no one was

watching, then reached into his pocket and pulled out... a watch. A weird looking highly advanced watch.

Ben snapped the watch onto his wrist and fiddled with the dial for a few seconds.

"Unregistered alien DNA detected." The device suddenly said. A green map was broadcast into the air above the watch, showing no less than a dozen different targets in the surrounding area, and even more farther away.

Ben whistled. "Haven't seen this many in one place since I Looped into Coruscant."

He was a Looper! Pikachu was about to speak up when Ben turned around and pointed the watch at him. The device emitted a yellow light which scanned Pikachu. "Scan complete... Please input Species name."

"Pikachu!" Pikachu said indignantly.

"... Registration completed, Species; Pikachu stored on playlist 'new' add title?"

"You should call it Pokémon," Pikachu said.

"Thanks," Ben turned to the Omnitrix, then stopped. "Did you just talk?"

"Yeah," Pikachu said.

"You a Looper?" Ben asked.

"Anchor actually," Pikachu answered. "Now, you mind telling me what's up with the watch?"

Ben smiled and held out his wrist. "It's called the Omnitrix, it allows me to... actually," ben said with a smile. "Let me show you."

The boy fiddled with the dial a little more, labeled his new playlist after Pikachu's suggestion, then smiled as a hologram of a Pikachu appeared over the watch.

"Ready?" Ben asked.

"Sure," Pikachu answered, not sure what to expect.

Ben slammed his hand onto the watch and was enveloped in a flash of green light. When the light faded and Pikachu was able to look back. He was greeted with the sight of another Pikachu grinning at him. It looked a lot like him, except the hair was different, like whenever Ash messed with Lily's transformation spell... oh.

"Pretty cool huh?" Ben asked.

Pikachu shrugged. "There's a Pokémon here that can do that, it's called Ditto."

Ben frowned and slapped the Omnitrix, now on his chest, turning himself back into a human. "Whatever," He looked around. "So... how many types Pokémon are there anyway?"

Pikachu shrugged. "Around seven hundred."

Ben nodded, the number was high, but Star War had more. "And how many different types do you usually encounter Baseline?"

Pikachu had to think on that for a moment. "Most of them, including almost all the Legendary Pokémon."

Ben nodded again. "You have any plans this Loop?"

Pikachu smirked. "I see where you're going with this, and I'm onboard." Ben smiled. "But..."

"What?" Ben asked.

"How about a little challenge?"

Ben leaned in closer. "I'm listening."

Brock, Leader of the Pewter City Gym, watched as the young boy stepped onto the battle platform across from him.

Brock smirked. "I hope that Pikachu isn't your only Pokémon."

Ben smiled. "He is, but he won't be battling this time."

Brock looked at the kid as if he'd gone mad. "Do you know how a Gym battle works kid?"

Ben nodded. "I'm allowed to use up to six different Pokémon to beat you, and I'm the only one who can make substitutions."

"... You need to use a Pokémon." Brock said flatly.

Ben nodded and held up his watch, an image of what looked like a Gyarados appearing above it. "And I will."

"And... the winner is Ben Tennyson? From Pallet Town..."

The referee looked at the waterlogged form of Brock's Onix. And the Gyarados that had swept through Brock's Rock-types, that had also just turned back into a ten year old boy.

"Unregistered alien DNA detected." The Omnitrix scanned the unconscious Rock Snake.

Noticing the look Brock was giving him, Ben explained. "It uh, it does that whenever I meet a new Pokémon."

"So... that watch let you turn into a Gyarados?" Brock asked, still in shock.

"Yep, and now it'll let me turn into an Onix."

Brock looked Ben straight in the eyes. "Show me."

" *I am the ultimate Pokémon!"* Mewtwo cried, throwing off his cloak and revealing his true form.

"Ben?" Pikachu asked with a smirk. "Do you think the Omnitrix can-"

"Only one way to find out," Pikachu had warned him about this part of the Loop. Ben just hope his plan worked.

"A Pokémon is still a Pokémon," Ben said, stepping forward, fiddling with the Omnitrix and reactivating the scanner.

"Unregistered alien DNA detected." As had become normal this Loop, the yellow light scanned the Genetic Pokémon. "Scan complete."

" *What is the meaning of this?!"* Mewtwo shouted. " *What has you're infernal device done to me?!"*

"To you? Nothing," Ben answered. "To me, on the other hand." In a flash of green, ben was replaced with a near identical copy of Mewtwo. " *I think that's pretty clear."*

Mewtwo looked upon the former human in shock. " *Impossible..."*

" *Nope,"* Ben said. " *And you wanna see a real ultimate Pokémon?"* Ben slammed the Omnitrix again, this time, a green wave traveled across his body. Turning him into a more muscular, stronger looking Pokémon.

Mewtwo looked at Ben in surprise, then frowned. " *If it's a battle you want,"* He stood up. " *Then it's a battle you'll get!"*

Mew giggled as she fled the island with Mewtwo. " *Be quiet."*

" *Oh come on,"* Mew defened. " *He let you leave in peace... rather than pieces."*

" *I don't understand why you let him... scan you,"* Mewtwo said, trying to change the subject.

Mew shrugged. " *He asked nicely."*

Ben, Pikachu, Latias, Latios, and Bianca watched as the tidal wave made its way towards Altomare.

When Latios flew off, Ben asked where he was going. "I think," Bianca said through tears. "He's going to become the new Soul Dew, to save Altomare."

Ben blinked once, then said. "Yeah, that's not happening." Then ran forward and threw himself off the roof of the museum.

"Ben!" Latias and Bianca screamed.

A sudden flash of green lite up the area, and when it dissipated, an enormous winged form rose above the buildings. "Ben's a... LUGIA!?" Bianca screeched.

Pikachu shrugged. "Sometimes," Bianca didn't notice that the Pokémon next to her had just talked. Neither did Latias, she was too busy staring after the Lord of the sea... Pikachu swore he saw tiny hearts in her eyes.

A few miles out at sea, Ben hit the wall of water, using Lugia's ability to manipulate currents, he blasted it apart in a matter of seconds.

Back in the city, Pikachu made another mental checkmark. *That's Altomare taken care of, and he scanned Latios and Latias... wonder what happens if he turns into her. I don't think they have a male form.*

"Shut up Pikachu," Ben grimaced as she floated through the air on wings made of moonlight.

The Pokémon Anchor snickered. "Hey, you accepted the challenge, and you decided to use Cresselia for this." Ben and Pikachu were in the Sinnoh Region, near the town where the wild Darkrai usually showed up and caused nightmares.

When Pikachu told him how Cresselia naturally counteracted Darkrai's abilities, Ben had scanned the first Lunar Wing they found. Pikachu had just forgotten to mention that all Cresselia were female.

Ben gritted her teeth. "I hate it when this happens, I always feel really weird afterwards."

"Please, from what you've told me your organs rearrange half the time you transform... heck, I don't even think Gengar *has* organs, but you didn't complain after being one of them."

Ben continued to pout. "Are we done here? I've been flying around for almost three hours."

"Oh, you could've stopped after one, I just thought it was funny- Wahh!" Pikachu was unceremoniously dumped from Ben's back, landing in the ocean below.

"Oh very funny," Pikachu said, pulling himself onto dry land. "Just for that, I'm not telling you what the next big problem we usually face is."

Ben smirked. "I think I can handle whatever Pokémon's, I have more than half of them now."

Pikachu smiled.

Ben stared at the being that had just arrived through the portal. "That's... a god," ben deadpanned.

Pikachu shrugged. "Sometimes he actually did make our universe, sometimes he's just credited with it, it changes from Loop to Loop."

Ben gulped. Scanning beings like Arceus had caused problems before. But he had scanned the Dialga, Palkia, and Giratina without much of a problem. "Well... a Pokémon's a Pokémon."

Pikachu and Ben lied on the grass next to a river, they didn't care where they were. "That... that sucked."

"Especially the black hole," Pikachu agreed.

"I guess since Arceus is... Arceus, the universe can't handle more than one of him,"

"Now I'm glad you didn't try out the Creation Trio while they were still on Earth," Pikachu added.

"I did warn you, didn't I?" Ben asked.

"Yeah... I just didn't think that reality would start to fold in on itself like that," Pikachu admitted. "It's a miracle Arceus left before the Loop crashed."

"You said he's Loop Aware, that might have something to do with it," Ben suggested.

Pikachu didn't answer.

"So, where to next?" Ben asked.

Pikachu pulled a camera out of his Pocket and snapped pictures of Ben's new form. "Are you done yet?"

"Hold on, it's not every Loop a new Vivillion pattern emerges." Ben's newest alien from, Pokemon number 666, Vivillion, was scanned from a Meadow Pattern Vivillion. But for some reason, Ben's wings resembled the Omnitrix insignia, though the device was set on his chest.

"The other's will get a kick out of this."

A few years later, Pikachu and Ben sat in Professor Oak's lab. It was close to the Loops ending point, and they had a challenge to complete. "... Noibat, Noivern, Xerneas, Yveltal, Zygarde, Diancie, Hoopa, and Volcanion." Ben finished. "Is that it?"

Pikachu looked at the Pokédex. "Looks like it." Except for a few Pokémon that didn't *have* DNA, Ben seemed to have scanned

everyone known Pokémon. "I'm surprised you managed to find the last two, we hardly ever can."

Ben smiled and held up the Omnitrix. "Azmuth's upgraded this thing so that it can sense a strand of new DNA a planet away."

Pikachu smiled. "Next time we Loop together, we should test how your actual aliens hold up against Pokémon."

Ben smirked. "Is that a challenge?"

1.7

(Evilhumour)

The samurai known as Jack walked through the twisted future on his lonely journey with a heavy heart.

The gods that be had sent him back in time to the point when he first came to the corrupted future because of multiverse had become damaged.

Blinking, he found himself at where the tower of the three blind archers missing with an old man sitting down with what looked like a lunch spread on a small table was being prepared.

Raising an eyebrow, he made his way cautiously over to the old man who flashed him a sharp smile before sitting down and offering him some rice balls.

The time lost travel raised another eyebrow, and with some hesitation, he took one and bit into it.

It was one of the most delicious rice balls he ever had.

Sitting down with the stranger to enjoy the meal, the two of them eat in complete silence.

After they finished their lunch, the old man looked up and spoke.

"So Samurai, you must be aware of the fact that time is repeating?" He spoke with an old accent, looking at him straight in the eyes.

Jack blinked and slowly nodded his head.

"It is because the World Tree is broken for reasons unknown. Along with my fellow companions, we are doing what is needed to repair Yggdrasil but that requires putting the universes on a safe mod, with time Looping. Of course, you already know this." He raised his cup of tea to his mouth. "I am Shou-Hsing and I am the one now charged in monitoring your universe, this Branch of the Yggdrasil, to make sure that your universe remains stable."

Jack frowned at this information, wondering why this Shou Hsing was here now. "I see..." He rubbed his chin, trying to think through all he knew of the Loopers and their stories of their Admins. "Will you need to leave to do your duties?"

"No, I will stay here as long as I need to make sure you are ok now. Most Admins don't do we do, they prefer to stay outside of their Anchor's sight and let them learn on their own. Kui Xing and my fellow friends decide that a direct approach is preferable." Shou Hsing smiled, lifting the kettle upwards. "More tea?"

1.8 continuation of 1.0

(zeusdemigod131)

"Alright," Dexter looked over the gathered Loopers. "Anyone have any ideas for taking out Fuse this Loop?"

"Oh, oh!" Finn raised his hand. "I wanted to try dropping Ice King on Planet Fuse to see if he could freeze the thing, the crown has enough power to do it, it's just a matter of getting him motivated."

As was normal for a FusionFall Loop, the various Awake Loopers of their cluster were meeting in Sector V to discuss how to solve the crisis.

Dexter rubbed his chin. "Don't think we've tried that one before... anyone else?"

Ben raised his hand.

"Anyone who isn't going to will the planet out of existence," Dexter amended.

The bearer of the Omnitrix put his hand down, grumbled something about wanting to use Arceus.

"Actually," Johnny began. "I was think we could-"

The man was interrupted when the ground beneath them began to shake.

"That's not good," Dexter said.

A few seconds later, the world cracked open beneath them, and the Loop Crashed.

Lord Fuse stood in his lair, psychically directing his fusion troops across the planet.

"Your reign of terror ends here Fuse!"

The ruler of Planet Fuse turned and looked at the man standing before him, dressed like some kind of insect.

" *How fitting,"* Fuse made to smash the man, and smirked as he brought his colossal foot down on his head.

His good mood lasted for a few seconds before he felt his foot being lifted up. "The Tick is going to save this Loop by taking you down Fuse!"

Kui Xing banged his head on his desk. "That... that... idiot!"

The FusionFall Loop had been going well, as well as it could whenever the amalgam world ran at least, until a visiting Looper had decided to 'purify' the world of Fuse's infection. He immediately ran to Fuse's Lair and proceeded to beat the being. Then thrown him, as well as his fusion lair, as hard into the corroded earth as he could.

The lair had fallen into the center of the earth, and broken the planet.

"That Loop was NOT suppose to Crash." Kui Xing sighed and looked over the terminal, several Loops were showing activity that they hadn't before.

"That's two more online, a few new Loopers... and a lot more for one section."

Nigel Uno rubbed his head as he Awoke. "Once I find out who Crashed that Loop," he groaned under his breath.

Looking around, Nigel saw he was in his bedroom at Sector V. "Whelp," he said, pushing out from his desk. "Might as well go see the team."

Exiting his room and walking down the hall to the Treehouses main room, he smiled as he saw Numbah's two through five at the meeting table. "Alright team," he called, walking into the room. "Any missions-"

He stopped when the rest of Sector V turned towards him and stared in disbelief. "Numbuh one?" Numbuh Five asked in disbelief.

"You're back from space!" Numbuh Three cried, running over to the Anchor and hugging him. "Does this mean you found a cure for adulthood?"

Numbuh One blinked in confusion. "What?"

"Did you change the settings on the Treehouse?" Numbah Two asked. "Cause all the settings are off from the last time I ran a full diagnostic."

"Forget that," Numbah Four said. "What's going on here? I'm pretty sure I went to sleep in my house, how did I bloody get here?!"

Numbah One blinked again, then smiled. "It's..." he began, his voice cracking slightly. "It's a long story team but... I'm glad I can finally tell you."

1.9

Xomniac:

Korra gasped slightly as she and Asami arrived in the Spirit Realm. Normally Loop memories trickled in, but these... these hit her like a sledgehammer.

She'd been expecting baseline to give her one hell of an epic send off against that mega mech but that was... that was... *wow.* Dear Ravva, what a way to end it.

Suddenly, she became *acutely* aware of the hands she was holding. Her gaze snapped down to stare at her own hands, then up to meet Asami's bewildered gaze.

She could have let go. It would have been *so* easy. She'd done it plenty of times before when she and Mako had Woken up in the middle of a date, and he'd done the same. Just a quick jerk, a moment of blushing and a mutual agreement to never speak of it again...

But for whatever reason... Korra didn't let go.

And Asami didn't either.

For what could have been a minute or a millenium, they just... stared at each other, neither saying a word.

Finally, it was Korra who acted first.

She looked away nervously, a goofy, anxious grin on her lips. "Want to... I dunno..." She looked back at Asami, the slightest, *slightest* glimmer of hope in her eyes. "See where this takes us?"

Asami gaped at her in shock for a second, trying to work out a response... until finally she slowly smiled a small, kind smile. "Well..." She squeezed Korra's hands nigh imperceptibly. "We *do* have eternity to figure it out..."

Her smile widened when she found herself enveloped in a nigh spine-crushing hug, which she was all too eager to return.

1.0 Fusion Fall

1.1 Samurai Jack's welcome speech

1.2 Kids Next Door, time to wake up

1.3 Welcome Ben, Rex and Zak, to what we call the loops

1.4 Good doggie

1.5 A tale of good and evil while having a smoothie

1.6 Gotta scan them all

1.7 Jack gets to meet his Admin

1.8 Damnit Tick!

1.9 Say what you will, but just know one thing! If you want to sink this ship, you're gonna to have to go through all of Yggdrasil!

General Loop Mechanics

One person in a Loop, often the main character, is an Anchor. They are the person who first starts time looping.

There is always at least one Anchor present in a given Time Loop snippet, though it may not be the local one.

The standard pattern for a loop is that the Anchor (and whoever else is Looping there) come to awareness in a loop at a particular point in the story. From there, events will play out as influenced by the Loopers present, acting with the benefit of their foreknowledge, until either a predetermined end point is reached or all the Loopers have copped it.

To be Awake is to be aware of the time loops (that is, to have gone back in time *this* time.)

The Anchor is the only character guaranteed to be Awake. Even after others have started looping, it is mostly random as to whether they will be Awake this particular loop.

Crossovers, fusions, and alternate pasts can also take place. It is perfectly possible, for example, to have the characters Awaken into a loop which conforms to a fanfic universe rather than reality.

Loops do not have to be in chronological order, but it is strongly preferred that they not require a mutually contradictory order (where A must be before B *and* B must be before A.)

Just about every Looper is very, very stir crazy

Chapter 2

(zeusdemigod131)

For Discord, his Awakenings weren't usually pleasant. Half the time, he Awoke as a statue, less often, he'd Awaken just before getting hit with the Elements for the first time.

So waking up encased in amber, while unusual, wasn't that startling. " *Well, this won't do."*

Exerting a bit of his power, Discord melted the amber back into tree sap. Looking down at his body, he saw that he was more of a skeleton than usual, and was wearing tattered green and grey robes.

"Ew." Snapping his fingers, Discord returned himself to his normal resplendently chaotic form.

Discord tapped his foot as he waited for his Loop memories to set in, after a moment, he remembered that he was Discord, terror of the Land of Ooo, sewer of Chaos. Apparently, he had tried to make the population of a post apocalyptic world as chaotic as he was.

"Seems like I did a good enough job," The Draconequus mused, looking out over a kingdom made of chocolate and gumdrops. "And some villains complain that Equestria's a sugar bowl."

Chuckling to himself, Discord flew over the city, and into the castle that seemed to have been built around a large tree. "Reminds me of that tacky crystal palace Twilight keeps getting stuck with," Discord peeled off some of the wallpaper and ate it. "Though the walls aren't usually made of taffy."

"What the lump are you doing here?!"

Discord whirled around and found himself looking down at a rather pink human with some kind of weapon in her hand.

"You have three seconds to tell me why I shouldn't blast you into atoms." The pink woman said in practically a growl.

Discord eyed the weapon again. "Are you going to threatening to shoot me with a tennis ball?"

"My Ball Blam Burglerber can blow you to-"

*snap

The weapon was suddenly replaced with a golden sceptre with Twilight's head on it. "It's gold wrapped chocolate." Discord said with a grin.

Throwing the sceptre to the ground, the woman pulled a pair of pink gauntlets from seemingly thin air. "Alright, now talk." The gauntlets glowed blue with an electric charge.

Discord tapped his chin. "By any chance, do you know what the phrase 'I'm Looping, so calm the heck down' means?"

Groaning, the woman dropped her gauntlets back in her Pocket. "Should have figured when you weren't the Lich," She sighed and raised her arms. "I'm Princess Bubblegum, now get the heck outta my kingdom!"

"Oh come now Princess," Discord said. "We haven't even gotten to know each other yet."

Princess Bubblegum shook her head. "Nope, you wanna do something? Talk to Finn or Marceline, I don't want anymore shenanigans in the Candy Kingdom than usual."

Discord frowned, he'd met beings like this before, though they weren't usually Loopers. "Are you sure?" Discord asked. "You seem

like the learning type, wouldn't you like to see some chaos magic at work?"

"Pfff, magic," Bubblegum waved him off. "All magic is science, people like you just call it that because you don't mphmffhmph."

Bubblegum grasped at her face and found her mouth had been buttoned shut.

"See, magic." Discord said.

Bubblegum rolled her eyes and unbuttoned her lips. "You transmuting part of my mouth doesn't prove anything."

Discord snapped his fingers again and the Princesses hairdo was remolded into a bird nest, complete with living birds made of chocolate. "How about now?" Discord asked.

Bubblegum shook her head, causing the chocolate birds to take flight. "Teleportation, and I rule a kingdom of living candy, you'll have try harder than that."

Discord glared at the Princess. "Okay," He said, stretching out his arms and cracking his knuckles. "Not like I can do much more damage to this world anyway."

A few hours later, and not far from the Candy Kingdom, a boy, a dog, and a vampire queen were making their way through what looked like a mixture of Wonderland, a Random Loot Loop, a three year olds finger painting, and a mad science lab.

"Marceline?" Finn asked. "What exactly happened here?"

The vampire queen shrugged. "I was going to check in on Bonnibel, just ta see if she was Awake, and I saw... this." She gestured to what might have been a tree at one point, but now looked more like a didgeridoo.

"You think PB is playing crazy scientist this time?" Jake asked.

"I don't think so," Finn sidestepped to avoid some kind of banjo/turtle. "This really isn't PB's thing."

"Admit it Princess!"

"Never! Your just randomly reshaping and combining objects molecular and genetic structure! It's a simple application of an entanglement field!"

"I'll tangle your field!"

As if on command, the ground twisted and corkscrewed until it looked like a gnarled tree root.

"You think Bonny pissed off another magic user?" Marceline asked.

"Taste Yak cannon!"

Hearing an explosion, followed by a loud moo, the three of them ran over the twisted ground and over a rather large lump, they spotted Bubblegum, on the back of a rather large swan, holding some kind of laser weapon, aiming it at a structure made of steel, squirrel statues.

"Discord!" Bubblegum shouted. "Stop messing up my Kingdom!"

"We're not in your kingdom!" Discord called back, peeking over the edge of his shelter. "Now, how about I shed a light light on our situation."

With a snap of his fingers, the ground, and everything else nearby, lite up like a light bulb.

Marceline hissed, despite how long she'd been Looping, she was still sensitive to bright light.

"Should we... do something?" Finn asked.

"Well," Marceline said, rubbing her exposed skin with SPF 5000. "This guy seems kinda-"

"Turn off that light!"

"With pleasure!"

The bright light was suddenly replaced with utter darkness, it took a moment it realize the sun, moon, and stars weren't shining.

"Powerful?" Jake supplied.

"I was going to say nuts," Marceline replied.

"Hah! Jokes on you! I invented a nuclear powered flashlight!"

"Big whoop, Twilight once made a fondue maker that ran off the Element of Magic!"

"Grahh!"

A bright red light lit up the darkness, it was followed by an explosion.

"... Missed me!"

There was another explosion.

"Try again!"

And another. "You've exceeded your maximum number of tries."

Large red letters flashed above everyone, spelling out the words. "GAME OVER!"

"You wanna... go see if the Ice King is Awake?" Finn supplied.

"Sounds like a plan."

(KR-Nexus)

Jack The Monarch Pt 1

Jack Spicer EVIL GENIUS was relatively young by looping standards but he was not alien to strange things happening to him (becoming a talking cactus being one of them).

So he was honestly surprised when he Awoke as a hulking armored-iceman (or was the armor a part of him?!). At least the cape was cool.

Capes are cool.

This is when the memories came in.

" *So, my name is Spicer, Monarch of Frost and all things Icy"* thought Jack as he looked around, he was in a throne room made of ice guarded by knights fully armored with ice weapons, shields, etc. and let's not forget the beautiful maids in blue with spiky ears that reminded Jack of elves.

" *Not Bad at all, I got a castle, an army, a full treasury, maids and others that do* anything *I ask them to do, a* KINGDOM!" thought Jack with glee before his smile turned into an evil smirk (hidden by his mask) *"but best of all are my new* ***Ice Powers*** *, I can't wait to see Cheese Head's expression when I kick his round butt around with his own element"*

Because there is nothing better that kicking the butts of your enemies with/in what they are best at.

2.3

(Evilhumour and Wheeness)

Sunset Shimmer whistled as she walked through the hallways of Canterlot High. This seemed like a pretty baseline loop, and she had played it as such. Minus the whole, steal the Element of Magic thing. She hadn't returned to Equestria this loop, mainly to relax. That's when she heard him.

"OY'! NO RUNNIN' IN THE HALLS!" a loud voice bellowed with a thick Scottish accent.

Sunset jumped at turned to see a tall, balding, muscular man with a red mustache and ponytail, bushy eyebrows, and a prosthetic left leg. He was wearing a suit that he looked really uncomfortable in, evidenced by his constant grumbling and loosening of the collar. She raised an eyebrow. Sunset had sent out a Ping when she Woke up, and had gotten no reply. Maybe this guy was new? She decided to introduce herself.

"Um hello." She blinked at hulking man who was eying her before turning his head to yell at unawake Vinyl that was headbanging her way through the hallway.

"OY! I SAID NO RUNNIN' IN THE HALLS LASS AND I'VE TOLD YE TO TAKE OFF THOSE DAMNABLE HEADPHONES!" His shout was loud enough to get through to the DJ, causing her to jump in spot. With surprising speed, he grabbed from her head and stuffed them into his pouch. "YE BE GETTING BACK AFTERWARDS, LITTLE LADY!" He continued to shout, before breaking out into what seemed like a smile. "Now get along Vinyl, before I mark ye absent and give ye detention! Jack's running it this time and you know how he likes to make you lasses and laddies sweat!" He frowned, rubbing his head before looking at the sole remaining student in the hallway.

With a start, Sunset's Loop memories came in. She recognized who this Jack was, and this must mean... "Look, I know this will sound weird sir, but has time for you been repeating and only now you find yourself in a different world?"

With his frown growing, he leaned down and looked at her right in the eyes.

"And what do ye have to say about all this, miss Shimmers?"

"Trust me, it will take a while but I *am* telling the truth, we can check with Jack if you want."

"I cann't do that lassie, I've got classes right now and you're LATE!" He shouted, causing her hair to fly backwards. He then laughed a horrid laugh, shaking his head. "Afterwards, we'll get this sorted out. Now get a move on!"

1.5 continuation

(bubblesage)

Farkas smiled cleaning a glass during the quiet time. No monster attacks, no Adult V. Kids fighting, no deluge of ice cream down the street. Just quiet.

And then the Senior Citizombies attacked.

This hit home when the first mob of them hit the Youth Center, specifically an aged Knightbrace and a group of 'generics'. He let the elderly Knightbrace monologue while he calmly set his blaster to stun, while taking out his trusted bokken(1) out of his Pocket. When Knightbrace started falling asleep during his speech, Farkas started stunning the 'generics' before calmly walking out of the Youth Center, 'locking up'.(2)

He tapped his communicator his unawake self kept from the old days, frowning when there was no response. He walked to the residence of Montgomery and Nigel Uno, fighting off several 'generic' Senior Citizombies, Including Mr. Boss.

1) heavily treated and enchanted by this point.

2) Complete with Mystic forcefield.

2.4

(zeusdemigod131)

Year 845

Mikasa Ackerman, Eren Jaeger, and Armin Arlet watched in horror as the skinless head of an enormous titan appeared over Wall Maria. Citizens ran in panic around them, and as the wall shook from what they assumed was a kick they knew that the walls were nothing more than a cage, and humanity was-

"I still don't see what all the fuss is about." The three friends watched as a red fin rose above the titans head, followed by a red and white head, and a portion of the creatures chest.

"What is that thing!?" Mikasa shouted.

"Did it just, talk?" Armin wondered.

"I fought squids bigger than this guy." The titan slowly turned to see the creature standing behind it, when it saw it, its eyes went wide.

The creature smiled and grabbed the titan by its head, lifting the entire thing off the ground, much to the Titans dismay. "Mind if I ask you something?" Positioning its hands on the center of the titans back and the nap of its neck, the creature turned around. "I know you're an abnormal or something, and feel free not to answer this, but can you fly?"

The titan continued to squirm, trying to escape.

"Guess there's only one way to find out then," The creature took a few giant steps away from the wall and stopping a good distance from the city, began to spin, a feat quite impressive for a being of its size, and tossed the titan into the distance, the great beast hissing as it flew.

The creature whistled as it watched the titan fly, then mimicked a crashing sound as it disappeared over the horizon.

Then it did the last thing anyone expected, it turned back around, smiled, and waved at the city, before hitting a strange symbol on its chest and disappearing in a flash of green.

Inside the walls, everyone had stopped panicking and were in a state of shock and disbelief.

"What... what just happened?" Armin asked aloud.

No one had an answer

"Really Ben? You're not gonna tell them anything?" Gwen asked her cousin, now that they were safely within Wall Maria, she was wondering just what his plan was for this Loop.

"Nah," Ben answered, leaning back in his chair. "If that thing shows up again, I'll just go Way Big and drop kick him into orbit."

"But what about the rest of those things?" Kevin asked. "They're still outside the wall."

Ben shrugged and his cousin glared at him. "Ben." She said.

The bearer of the Omnitrix sighed and twiddled his watch. "Fine, this weekend I'll head out and do some population control as Diamondhead, I doubt these things can bite through crystal."

A few days later, Gwen and Kevin watched as Ben encased titan after titan in a crystal cocoon, his assumption that they wouldn't be able to eat him had actually turned out right, slightly to Kevin's disappointment, as he had bet Gwen that something akin to a kid chewing on rock candy was going to happen.

Meanwhile, atop Wall Maria, Dot Pixis watched as some crystal... thing, attacked titan after titan.

"Cadet," He turned to one of the guards. "When he's done down there see if you can recruit him." The eccentric officer grinned. "That's exactly the kind of man I want on my personal detail."

2.5

(zeusdemigod131)

Ben leaned back in his chair and sipped his smoothie.

"Ben?" Rook asked, looking at his partner worriedly. "Are you sure you are feeling alright? You have been going Baseline this entire Loop and you haven't pranked or Azmuth, Vilgax, Zs'Skayr, or anyone else that am I aware of."

The bearer of the Omnitrix and savior of the universe more times then he bothered to count just shrugged. "Nah, just felt like reminiscing a bit."

Rook Blanko thought for a moment. "Is this about our most recent expansion?"

"Pfff, nah," Ben dismissed, taking another sip of his smoothie. "I'm something new'll pop up sooner or later, there are still like, three or four alternate future me's for me to age into."

"Ah," Rook said. "Then what is wrong?"

Ben smiled. "Can't a guy just enjoy a baseline run once in awhile?"

Rook blinked twice. "Yes, I suppose so," his eyes narrowed on Ben. "And yet I still get the feeling that you are planning something."

Ben waved him off. "You worry too much Rook," Ben glanced down at his watch. "Anyway, I've got an appointment in Undertown, catch ya back at base alright?"

Before Rook could ask who he was meeting, Ben got up, transformed into Fasttrack, and ran off.

"Now lets see," Ben said to himself. "If I remember correctly, then this is the place." Ben stopped in front of a shady looking bar in

Undertown.

"Just hope he's here," Ben flicked his wrist and switched Omnitrix's, exchanging the normal one he'd been using for this Loop for his personal Omnitrix.

Ben sighed and walked into the bar, fortunately, a conversation in the center of the room was drawing everyone's attention.

Said conversation was going on between a green skinned alien in skull armor, and a green blob.

Ben entered just in time to hear the end of their conversation, but he knew that Khyber was just offering Skurd a position as his partner in crime.

"So," the alien hunter asked. "What do you say?"

The Slimebiote, who had been silent throughout most of the conversation, looked up at Khyber, the glared at him. "Oh please, you must be joking me."

"What?" Khyber asked in confusion.

"Fool me once, shame on you, fool me twice, shame on me," Skurd said, turning away from Khyber and the Nemetrix. "And besides, you're asking me to help you track down the bearer of the Omnitrix, which contains much, much more, delicious DNA then your cheap knock off."

"Why you ungrateful little leech," Khyber snapped. "I'm offering you a chance at more DNA in one place than you can get anywhere else, and if you think that Ben Tennyson would offer-"

"I'll take him," Ben spoke up, alerting everyone to his presence. Several of the bar's occupants made their way out the nearest exit, including the windows. "I'm sure he'll come in handy somehow."

"Benjamin!" Skurd exclaimed, stretching over to him and latching onto the Omnitrix. "It is so good to... hello, this is a bit more full than it was last time... my my, what a diverse collection of genetic material. Where did you get it all?"

"Long story Skurd," Ben said. "Which I'll be happy to tell you, after we take care of Khyber."

Khyber drew his sword.

"You realize you've never beaten me right?" Ben asked. "So now would be a good time to ask yourself-" Khyber rushed Ben, who slammed down on the Omnitrix and transformed into an orange and tan stone creature. Khyber's blade lodged itself in the creatures shoulder. "Should I have really done that?" Ben asked in a deep, monotone voice. "My turn."

A few seconds later, Khyber was smacked through the door of the bar, and the building across from the bar, and the back wall, and the back wall of building behind that one.

"Gah! What have you done to Packmar's store?!"

Ignoring the all to common protest of a certain shopkeeper, Ben transformed back into his human form and looked down at Skurd. "So... do you remember us stopping Maltruant and saving the universe?"

"Indeed old boy," Skurd said with a nod. "Though I am a bit curious how I ended up back here, I do not recall living through the entire span of existence again."

"Like I said, it's a long story," Ben said. "I'll tell you over a smoothie, sound good?"

"Mmm, quite."

2.6

(Xomniac)

"So... let me get this straight..." Blossom kneaded the bridge of her nose as she processed what she had just been told. "The Irken Loopers spend every Loop Awake..."

"Trying to conquer Earth, the solar system, the galaxy, or the whole cosmos in what amounts to a never-ending game of life-sized Risk?" Dib sighed wearily. "I know, it's insane."

"Hey, not *my* fault if conquest is a programmed part of my psyche." Tak shrugged dismissively, stretching her arms as she leaned back on the Membrane-household's couch. "And don't knock it until you've tried it, it's damn fun."

Blossom gaped at the alien for a moment before looking back at the Anchor. "And you're *alright* with this?"

Dib snorted. "Alright with it? *Heck* no. Outnumbered and outgunned due to these guys living *way* longer than any human on the planet and having the complete support of their empire's armada? Yes." He groaned and as he took his glasses off and polished them agitatedly. "See, their leaders, the Tallest? They *like* refereeing Zim and Tak's little 'game', seeing just how they conquer everything with different restrictions and objectives and whatever. It's all fun and games and amusement to them. And so long as the Tallest are happy and they're allowed to invade and conquer, then Zim and Tak are happy."

Bubbles tilted her head in confusion. "But... you're the Anchor, right? Couldn't you make them stop?"

This incited a harsh, derisive bout of laughter from Tak.

Dib cast a sour glare at her before sighing. "Sadly, no. The last time I tried, they had one of their ships up in orbit incinerate the ground

about a foot in front of me. You see... when I started Looping, I was a bit... um..." Dib waved his hand helplessly for a moment. "Let's just go with 'obsessed' with exposing Zim to the world. So I spent every waking hour of every Loop learning how to gather information, see past illusions, yadda yadda yadda. End result?" He clenched his right eye shut, and suddenly his left one glowed an electric blue before zipping about freely in its socket. "Just about *nothing* can hide from me. But the whole time, the *Irkens* were spending every second they could learning how to fight better and build more powerful weapons. Just because I'm the Anchor doesn't mean I'm not *way* below their weight class. At the end of the day, I'm just one hyper-perceptive kid against the full might of the Irken Armada." He grimaced and shivered. "Already tried it once. Did *not* end well."

"Awww, there there, Dibby," Tak mock-consoled him. "One sixteenth of the Armada is impressive! And hey, just so you know, the Almighty Tallest have your cell on Vort ready for you if you *ever* want to try again!"

"Hey, stop picking on him!" Bubbles demanded furiously. Tak's only response was to bark out a laugh and stare at her tauntingly.

"Don't bother, they don't have a moral compass." Dib deadpanned. "Heck, even *empathy* is a stretch. If it weren't for their brains being hard-wired towards a common goal, I bet that they'd have gone all-out Sakura Syndrome already."

Blossom glared at Tak for a second later before looking at Dib with concern. "What about the other human Loopers?"

Now *Dib* was the one who laughed. "Who, my dad and sister who wouldn't give a damn if the world burned around them so long as they were allowed to continue experimenting and playing videogames respectively, or my teacher who all but bites my head off if I try to speak to her about literally *anything* not related to classwork, and even then!?" He shook his head definitively. "Thanks for your concern, Blossom, but in the end? I'm used to it. All I have to do is live my life, record their matches whenever the Tallest aren't

awake, and lead the human resistance whenever they try and take over Earth. And hey, it's not like they commit genocide or anything, so it's not all bad. Just really. Really. *Annoying."* The last part was directed at Tak, alongside a thoroughly annoyed glare.

The Irken simply laughed him off. "As your people say, 'sticks and stones'. Save that it'll take a lot more to break *my* squeedlyspooch after all the genetic rewiring I've had done!"

Dib rolled his eyes before refocusing on Blossom. "But enough about *my* hellhole of a Loop. What about you? You guys have a third sister, right? Is she not Awake or...?"

"Oh, Buttercup is Awake alright!" Bubbles piped up eagerly.

"But... the thing is..." Blossom poked her fingers together hesitantly.

Dib's eyes glowed momentarily before he let out a grim chuckle. "Zim picked a fight with her on account of her having powers and not serving him, huh? Makes sense, un-Awake him isn't exactly the brightest person alive."

"Heh, good!" Tak grinned eagerly. "That means a chance for me to one-up him! He's held the lead for *far* too long. Finally, I have a chance to pull ahead!"

"And what a joy *that* will-!" Dib's sarcastic retort was cut off by his eyes glowing again and his mouth dropping open. "Uh oh."

Blossom looked at him in concern. "What? What is it?"

Tak snapped her head towards him, a spark of excitement and fear in her eyes. "Is he-?"

"Zim just Woke Up. *Shit!"* Dib cursed, jumping to his feet and running towards the front door. "We need to get to where Zim and Buttercup are fighting, *now!"*

"Why?" Bubbles asked in confusion. "What's wrong?"

"Well for one, we're missing a hell of a show!" Tak declared eagerly as she hopped off the couch and followed Dib.

"And for another, we have to watch and make sure that Zim doesn't accidentally vaporize your sister!" The human finished.

Blossom and Bubbles exchanged panicked looks before following after the Local Loopers.

2.7

(Evilhumour)

It was a bright and sunny day, as a figure cloaked in black with red tinges walked down the street with a fiery imprint in his wake.

Benedict Uno was *not* pleased, not in the slightest.

Not only had those brats from across the street had constantly thwarted his and his fellow adults plans with his damn brother's kid was *always* showing him up in impossible ways, those brats had *somehow* caused time to repeat on itself so they would never grow up and caused all the adults to forget the past.

Well, he had enough of it, time to get to the source of things. Which meant he had to go *here* .

Standing in front of the door, he raised his hand to the door and brought it down on.

Ding-dong

"Nigel my boy, would you mind getting that?" Monty Uno perked his head up from his newspaper, looking at his son with pride. For some reason, Nigel had proven to be a lot better lately, even seemingly to honour him.

"Sure thing dad." Nigel flashed his father and the former Numbuh Zero a smile as he went to the door before frowning, reaching his snow and ice powers. He *knew* that this was suppose to be a quiet weekend, but things had been weird this Loop. The Delightful Children From Down the Lane had not been delightfulized this time so Sector Z was up and running, Mr Boss was showing to be the main threat and his uncle had not made one peep-

With a scowl on his face, he threw the door open to see his usual enemy and only uncle.

"What do *you* want, Father?" He sneered, summoning an ice blast in case the adult in front of him tried something.

"I want, *Nigel* , is to know how you stupid little brats managed to make time start to repeat itself and why I am immune to this!" He shouted, fire billowing around his legs.

That caught Numbuh One off guard. "Wait, time is repeating for you?"

" ***YES!*** " He shouted, incinerating the lawn in his anger.

"Look Benedict, I can ex-" Nigel raised his hand to try and defuse the situation. He had plans made if and when one of his enemies started to Loop but he thought his friends would start first.

"How do you know my na-"

"Benny?!" Monty stared at the man in the doorway with shock on his face. "What are you doing here?"

"Uh..." Nigel's usual enemy blinked and trailed off, no doubt remembering his brother had forgotten their youth and was probably wondering his estranged brother was standing in the doorway. Feeling pity for the man as well as the desire to protect his dad, the ten year old spoke up.

"Uncle Benny told me he wanted to meet with you dad and bury the hatchet about the past." The leader of Sector V said standing next to blinking man, sending a smirk up at the fire master. "Right uncle Benny?"

"Yeah Monty..." He trailed off, sending off a glare to the boy before been engulfed by a tight hug by his brother.

"Come in, come in, the missus and I were about to sit down for breakfast, but you have to tell us all about you." Monty shook his head with a smile on his face. "Nigel, you can go play with your friends, you don't need to stay for boring adult stuff."

"Ok dad," Nigel turned to Benedict Uno, opening his arms. "A hug uncle Benny?" He hopped that the adult was smart enough to know *why* he wanted a hug. Grumbling, the man leaned down to give Nigel a tight hug. "Listen, I will explain everything later at your house, I promise. Also, to prove that I am on the level, Grandfather eats tapioca pudding."

With a startled look, Father let Nigel go.

"Bye dad, bye uncle Benny!" He waved his hand as he ran off to his treehouse, to get ready to give the welcome speech to the stunned man on his porch that his father quickly dragged in for a potentially long, *boring* talk.

1.5 part three

(bubblesage)

Farkas could only assume that Rita was watching this and either groaning that she hadn't thought of it, or giggling in glee.(1) He idly stunned a Senior Citizombie behind him without looking when he saw the Delightful Children being surrounded. He leapt into action, taking out his morpher before knocking out the 'generics' before

turning to the Delightful Children. 'Okay. Bad news, cut off from the command center. Good news, powers still work.'

"You alright?" He asked resting his bokken on his shoulder.

The Delightful Children gasped in awe. They, like the world at large had heard of the Power Rangers. When a new team cropped up, Father had derided them. He said they were nothing compared to the original five of Silver, Brown, White, Grey and Black. (2) He 'raised' them with tales of the five. And now one of their heros was standing in front of them, and it turned out to be Uncle Bulkmeier. "Yes. Thank you."

Farkas nodded leading them into the Uno household, specifically the basement where Monty and Nigel were chatting with each other, Nigel slightly fanboying due to finding out that his father was not only Agent Zero, but The original Silver Ranger. (3)

Monty smiled seeing the Brown Ranger leading in the Delightful Children. "It's good to see you again Bulky. Still carrying around that old wooden stick?"

Farkas clasped his hand grinning behind his helmet. "Look who's talking Bushy brow."

The two embraced before turning serious, Farkas removing his helmet. "Sitrep old friend. What's going on and where do we stand."

Monty sighed sitting next to a boiler, the light shining on his face. "White has been neutralized. As have the new team. No contact with Alpha or Zordon so we must assume that they've been taken off the board. The KND have all but been taken out. Looks like it's just us and Nigel old friend."

The Delightful Children thought a moment, expertly hiding their fan boy/girling over the fact that Two of their heroes were in the room.

Farkas rolled his neck. "There's still Grey."

Monty sighed. "Trying to convince him to come out of retirement and joining our side may be a fools errand old friend."

Farkas chuckled. "We don't have a lot of options Bushy Brow."

1) Yes he knows she'll maybe eventually become Mystic Mother. But it hasn't happened yet.

2) Silver: Monty. Brown: Farkas/Ernie. White: ? Grey: Benedict Black: Eugene.

3) Most of this being because of his Loop Memories.

(zeusdemigod131)

Gwen had been running this Loop pretty close to Baseline, there was a Stealth Anchor this Loop, which meant that someone was either replacing someone from later in the Baseline, or else they were relaxing on an Alien planet, wondering what this Loop was all about.

As for why she was running the Loop Baseline... well, she was standing right in front of her, having just killed her cousin and boyfriend.

"Well little Miss Made of Magic," Charmcaster smirked. "What are you gonna do?"

Gwen knew what Charmcaster wanted. She wanted her to go full Anodite so she could drain her magic and summon the Old One, then trade every soul in Ledgerdomain so she could have her father back. It was messed up, but in a kinda sweet way.

"Listen to me Hope!" Gwen cried, panting. "Do you really think your father would want this?"

"You didn't know my father," Charmcaster snapped back. "He-he'll be happy to see me again."

"Maybe for a minute," Gwen admitted. "But he gave his *life* to get you and Hex out of this place and away from Adwaita, do you really think he'll be happy you came back here?"

Charmcaster glared at Gwen. "What do you know." She tried to blast Gwen with a magic bolt, but Gwen easily deflected it.

"More than you think," Gwen said. "I know your father would be disappointed in you if you went through with this."

"RAHH!" Enraged, Charmcaster fired another spell at Gwen.

Gwen easily dodged and countered with a spell of her own, Charmcaster raised a force field, but Gwen's spell tore through it like paper, knocking Charmcaster to the ground.

"Look around Hope," Gwen said. "You killed Ben, Kevin, and who knows how many other innocent souls! And now you want to drain the life of every being in Ledgerdomain? Do you really think your father will be proud of you for that?"

Charmcaster looked up at Gwen. "But I HAVE to save him!"

"You can't save what's already gone Hope," Gwen told her sadly. "If you go through with this, you'll be worse than the man who killed your father."

"Lies!" Charmcaster spat. "I will never be like Adwaita!"

Gwen looked down at Charmcaster sadly and stepped aside. "You already are Hope."

Charmcaster looked at the empty bodies of Kevin and Ben, at the enslaved rock creatures pushing her machine, at the life energy slowly burning a hole to the Old One's dimension.

"I... I did it all for him," Charmcaster said brokenly.

Gwen sighed. "You said I didn't know your father, and your right, but you did, so tell me Hope," Gwen leaned down and put a hand on Charmcaster's shoulder. "Is this something he would have wanted?"

Charmcaster shakily touched the medallion around her neck. "I... I..." she took one last look at the machine. "I'm sorry daddy."

In one motion, she tore off the medallion and smashed it on the ground. The machine ground to a halt, and several purple orbs of mana floated back to their bodies. Including Ben and Kevin's.

"Dude," Kevin said, shaking his head. "Did we just... I mean were we..." Kevin turned to look at Gwen, he was surprised to see her hugging a sobbing Charmcaster.

"Uh, Gwen?" Ben asked. "What happened?"

Gwen awoke next Loop in the Rustbucket, in her ten year old body. She lied back as she recalled the rest of the last Loop.

She had convinced Hope to leave Ledgerdomain, and had invited her to stay at her house, still feeling broken inside, not wanting to stay with her uncle, and with nowhere else to go, she had accepted.

From there, Gwen had slowly eased her into their group, like they'd originally done with Kevin, and when they fought Daigon, they had two sorceresses to hold back the Old One.

Gwen had even gotten Hope to make up with Hex, after the Ex-evil sorcerer showed up at her college. All in all, it had been a great Loop.

Gwen's reminiscences was interrupted by a knock at the door, she looked up and aw Ben standing leaning on the doorframe, smiling.

"What's with the smile Ben?" Gwen asked suspiciously. "You didn't try to prank me before I Awoke did you?"

Ben shook his head. "You weren't Awake my last Loop, it was just me, Grandpa Max, and Kevin at first... or so we thought."

"What? Did Vilgax try something again?"

"No," Ben answered. "It was someone else," there was a knock at the Rustbucket door. "And I told her to meet us here next Loop if she could."

Gwen stared at her cousin in confusion for a moment, then her eyes widened and she pushed past Ben. "Move!"

She flung open the door and stared, wide eyed, at the white haired, pink and purple robed woman standing there. "Gwen?" Hope asked. "Are you... Ben told me to ask if you were Awake?"

Gwen stood there blankly for a second before smiling and hugging her friend. "It worked! It actually worked!" Gwen cheered. "I know Ben probably already said it but... Welcome to the Loops Hope!"

2.9

(zeusdemigod131)

"We'll just cut through the construction site, it'll be quicker anyway."

Tobias sighed as the boy who was most certainly NOT Jake led Marco, Cassie, and Rachel into the construction site where he knew Elfangor would crash in a few minutes.

Tobias knew this part was necessary, but he still hated having to go through this everytime. Though this time something was different, Jake wasn't Jake this time, his name was-

"Tobias! You coming?" Marco called.

Tobias sighed and follows after them, deciding he'd try and solve the case of Jake's replacement later.

Beginning a mental count down, Tobias watched the skies and, once he spotted Elfangor's spaceship, he stopped. "Look."

The others stopped and followed to Tobias' gaze to the spaceship. "*And any second now Cassie will say-"*

"It's a spaceship," Jake's replacement stated. "Not a very big one though."

"What were you expecting?" Marco asked nervously. "The Enterprise?"

"It's coming this way," Cassie said.

"Should we run?" Marco asked. "Maybe run home and get a camera? Do you know how much money we could get for a video of a real UFO?"

"Bad idea," Jake's replacement said, shaking his head. "The tail on that thing looks like some kind of weapon, if we run, there's a chance they'll fire."

Everyone except Tobias gulped. "So we just... wait here?" Rachel asked.

"I guess so," Tobias said.

It took a few minutes for the ship to land, once it did Tobias intended to coax his father out of the ship, just as he always did.

"It's alright," Tobias stepped forward. "We're not going to hurt you."

I know

Cassie, Marco, and Rachel froze.

Not Jake smiled. "Telepathy, cool... now can you come out?"

Elfangor didn't speak for a moment, probably surprised by the boys forwardness, but finally said. *Do not be frightened.* Slowly, the ship opened, and the almost centaurian shape of Elfangor appeared in the doorway.

"Hey," not Jake greeted nonchalantly, as if he did this every day.

Hello

"Hi," everyone else said back.

One que, Elfangor staggered and fell to the ground, not Jake immediately rushed forward to his side.

"You're hurt," he said upon seeing the burn on the Andalites right side.

I'm dying Elfangor said.

"Can we help you? We can call an ambulance or something," Marco volunteered.

"Cassie, help me bandage his wound," not Jake said. "Maybe we can-"

No. I will die. This wound is fatal.

"No way," Tobias said. "We are not letting you die." Just like every other time Tobias went through this scene, he meant it.

"Yeah, you're the first alien to come to Earth!" Marco added

Elfangor paused. *I am not the first.*

The Andalite went on to explain the Yeerks to them, their conquests, their goals, Tobias did his best to act shocked or disgusted as he knew he should have, but Jake's replacement just watched the images Elfangor showed them, his gaze hardening whenever a Yeerk was shown.

Finally, Elfangor got to the part where he told one of them to go inside and retrieve the Morphing Cube, Jake's replacement went inside to get it, while Tobias tried to convince Elfangor that he didn't have to die here.

Once not Jake returned with the Cube, Elfangor explained to them what it would do, how it could give them the ability to transform into any animal they could touch and acquire.

As always, Tobias and Cassie were the first to accept the Andalites offer, with Jake's replacement saying he was in just before the Yeerks showed up.

"We have to do this," Tobias said. "Not like we have much of a choice anymore."

Then each of you, press your hand against one side of the square. Tobias smiled as Elfangor performed the ceremony and he felt his Morphing powers return to him. *Now quickly, you must leave,"* Tobias felt fear wash over the Andalites mind. *Visser Three comes.*

"Who's Visser Three?" Marco asked

Go now! Run! Visser Three is here. He is the most deadly of your enemies. Of all Yeerks he alone has the power to morph. The same power you know have. Run!

"No, we'll stay with you," Rachel said firmly. "Maybe we can help."

Elfangor seemed to smile at them with his eyes. *No. You must save yourselves. Save yourselves and save your planet! The Yeerks are here.*

The bug fighters and the blade ship began to descend. "But how are we suppose to fight these... these Controllers?"

You must find a way. Now run!

"No!" Tobias said. "We won't be able to do this on our own! We need your help! Can't you use this morphing thing to escape?"

There is no time! Elfangor said frantically. He placed his hand to Tobias' head and Tobias stumbled away as if he'd been shocked.

" *I hate it when he does that!"* Tobias was dragged away by Marco and Rachel and soon the three of them and Cassie were crouched behind a nearby wall... and one member short.

What are you doing?! Elfangor shouted. *If he sees you, he will kill you! Or worse, make a Controller out of you!*

Jake's replacement just smile and walked away from the Andalite. "Wait here," he said calmly.

Cassie wanted to scream at him to hide, or run, or do something, but he just stood there, watching calmly as the Bug Fighters and the Blade ship landed in front of him, as the Taxxon, Human, and Hork-Bajir Controllers filed out of the ships, as Visser Three descended the ramp.

Well, well, well, what have we here? The Visser said coldly.

"Can it Visser," not Jake said.

The Visser looked taken back, how dare a mere human speak to him in such a manner? *Insulant fool!* He snapped. *You know not to whom you speak.*

"You're a parasitic brain slug inside an Andalites head," he said. "And I'm the guy who's going to make you an offer."

The Visser glared at the boy, then smiled coldly with his eyes. *Well color me intrigued,* he said with his steely laugh. *What could you possibly have that I would want?*

Not Jake laughed. "It's not that kind of offer, you see," he reached into his back pocket, and pulled it back out with a white and green

white wrist watch. "You're going to call off your invasion, and vacate any unwilling hosts, and I'm not going to have to bring the smack down on your invasion force."

Visser Three glared at the boy. *Step out of the way,* he sneered. *I will kill the Andalite, and then I will kill you.*

"You can try," he held his right hand over his watch.

Who are you? Visser snapped.

The boy smiled. "I'm Ben, Ben Tennyson."

The Visser glared at Ben for a moment, then said. *Well Ben Ben Tennyson... prepare to die. Fire!*

Dracon Beams fired, Cassie screamed. "BEN!" Elfangor tried to rush forward to push the boy out of the way. And there was a flash of green light.

Everyones eyes widened as the light faded and a purple statue like being stood where Ben had. "Big mistake," the Dracon Beams hit and the... whatever it was, absorbed them.

Impossible! Visser shouted.

"Not for Chromastone!" The beams fired back at the ships, destroying both Bug Fighters and knocking the Blade Ship on its side. The Controllers scattered.

Rahhh! Visser rushed forward and sliced his tail blade across Chromastone's chest, Visser Three wailed in pain as the blade itself snapped against the Crystalsapien's skin.

"Well now, that wasn't very smart was it?" Chromastone grabbed Visser and held him above his head. "Now as I was saying. You're going to call off this invasion, and leave your hosts... NOW!"

Visser chuckled. *Or what? You'll kill this body?*

Chromastone thought about that for a moment, then dropped Visser. "No." There was another flash, and an orange crab-like creature with a huge head was standing in front of the Andalite. "I have a much more, should we say, appropriate, idea in mind."

Brainstorm's head case opened and a thin arc of electricity shot from his mind to the Vissers. Neither of them moved for a moment, then the Visser gasped and fell over.

Cassie, Marco, Tobias, and Rachel, who had all been watching in awe, finally gathered the courage to speak up. "B... Ben?" Cassie asked. "Is that... you?"

The Cerebrocrustacean turned to the humans. "Oh um... yes, though not in the way you think."

"Dude... you're a giant crab!" Marco shouted. "How is that even possible?!"

I too would like to know, Elfangor said. *As I have never seen either of the species you became... nor do I know how you did it.*

Ben sighed. "Very well," there was a beeping sound and in another flash, Ben returned to normal. "I guess I have to explain now huh?"

There was a general air of agreement to that question, but Tobias was still confused at what was going on. Ben noticed and smiled. "It's called the Omnitrix," he said, holding up his wrist. "And it lets me turn into any alien species that it has in its databanks... like this, Omnitrix, wide range DNA scan."

Scanning surrounding area. The watch chirped. *Four new DNA samples acquired.* The watch shuffled through an image on an Andalite, then a Hork-Bajir, then a Taxxon, then a Yeerk.

"So... it's like morphing?" Rachel asked.

"Not exactly, see-"

"Did you kill him?" Cassie asked.

"Actually I just-"

Where did you receive this Omnitrix? Elfangor added.

Bene sighed then spoke. "No, it's more reliable, and more useful. he's unconscious and the slug should have crawled out of his ear. I found it on vacation with my grandpa and cousin."

All eyes turned to Rachel. "Don't look at me, I didn't know about this."

Ben sighed and shook his head. "Look, I'd love to stay and explain, but I have to stop an Alien invasion," he slammed his hand down on the Omnitrix.

Once again, another being took his place, this time some kind of red and yellow... thing, with flying squirrel type flaps under its arms.

"I'm gonna track down the guys who ran off," Jetray said. "Oh, and if any of you are currently in a time loop, or something like that, come and find me later."

Tobias was going to say something, but the Aerophibian flew off before he could.

"I... what?" Marco began. "Just... what the heck?!"

Is this... normal, for your friend? Elfangor asked.

"No," Tobias said flatly. "No for my friend."

(Jcogginsa)

Mako groaned in frustration.

"Hey, lighten up bro. Could be worse." his brother, Bolin, soothed.

"I should hit you for that pun. And why am i not the candelabra? I'm a firebender!" he asked. Being a clock was annoying.

"You're too stuffy. I'm a romantic." Bolin answered.

Mako sighed again. "Why haven't they undone the curse yet?" he asked, looking out at Asami and a very different Korra dancing to an admittedly nice song.

"I don't think they've checked there loop memories yet. They've been staring into each other's eyes since they woke up."

(Evilhumour)

Twilight sighed.

Another loop, another time Tirek destroyed her house.

At least she would get her crystal house as soon as the bo-

" *MWAHHAHA, NOW THAT I HAVE CONTROL OF THIS MYSTICAL BOX OF CONTAINMENT, I THE BOX PONY, WILL NOW CONTROL YOU ALL!* " A pale earth pony shouted, somehow flying above the crowd of stunned ponies.

"The Tree?" Twilight asked with disbelief. Never had she lost *two* houses this quick!

"Oh sorry Twilight!" A black blur shouted, somehow defying gravity too as went to tackle the thief. "I'll take of this joker in a moment, I swear!"

"Oh no." The pale pony with a cardboard box cutie mark whimpered, holding the box that contained her crystal treehouse close to his chest. " *I AM THE BOX PONY, BEWARE!* " He shouted before vanishing mid air with the young sounding blur.

Twilight blinked in disbelief, as her mind was just replaying the fact she had been render homeless twice in the last five seconds.

"What the Barking Tree Sap just happened here?!"

(insert break)

1.5 part four

(bubblesage)

(1)Benedict 'Benny' Uno sighed sitting against the statue of a boy with spiked hair and a skull necklace. "I failed, Eugene. Like everything else i'm just a failure. Recommissioning Pappy so he could reverse what he did to you? Take out the KND so that Adults and not infants could defend the Earth letting all kids enjoy their youth? Taking over the world so that they can live in peace? Fools errands. It should have been me who pappy turned to stone."

He heard a knock on the door. He sighed standing up, draping a bathrobe around himself before leaving the room, locking it behind him. As he did, a light shone on an item near the statue of the boy.

He opened the front door sighing. In front of him were the star struck DCFDTL, his brother the goody good, his nephew leader of sector V and the new Power Rangers and his old friend Ernie, partially morphed still carrying that silly wooden sword of his.(2) He moved aside letting them into the sitting room, The shadow flame falling from his body. "I'll thank you for returning my children safely, Ernie. Now, what do I owe this family visit?"

Farkas kept his face blank, wanting nothing more than to punch Benedict for doing something so monstrously stupid and putting children at risk.(3)

It was Monty who spoke up. "Children are becoming aged wrecks of their former selves, Adults are turning old and frail leaving our planet

defenceless for that old Witch to move in at any moment. They got Elsa, Benedict."

Benedict looked him in the eye. "While I'm sorry for your loss, I don't see how that affects myself or my children."(4) He moved to turn around when Farkas grabbed him, lifting him by his robe.

"You slug. You caused this. And for what? So you're dear old papy could help you turn the world into your toybox?"

Benedict snarled, flaring up. "How dare you. I was trying to..."

Farkas brought him to eye level. Benedict felt like he was looking into eternity and that eternity would squash him like an insect. "If you say you were doing it to help Eugene Skullovich, so help me Power I will tear you apart." (5) He dropped him on the floor, going to the door to act as lookout.

Nigel Cleared his throat. "As interesting as this is, we came because we need your help. If I can get to the Moonbase I should be able to reverse Grandfather's ageing spell."

Monty handed Benedict a morpher. "I've been saving this for just such an occasion brother. You can undo so many things by doing this."

He took the morpher, just looking at it before sighing. "I'm retired Monty. After this, maybe permanently." He placed the morpher into his pocket, his arm flaring up. "I can however give my nephew a chance" He waved his hand like a conductor before pointing at the DCFDTL engulfing them in his shadow flames. When the flames died down, there stood five of the KND's best operatives. "Go my children. Please help your cousin and if you can find it in your hearts forgive a stubborn stupid man."

One of the five hugged him before all five saluted leading Nigel to the roof where their ship was stationed.

"Not a moment too soon. Monty, we've got trouble. Looks like Pappy Uno resurrected some of his old followers. He's leading the Senior Citizombies and a few of the old guard this way." Farkas called out.

"How many?" Monty asked taking out his own morpher.

"Off hand? All of them. And it looks like Elsa's in the lead and Morphed." Farkas said sighing and putting on his helmet.

Benedict's eyes widened. "You can't be serious. The two of you against all of them? You'll be killed and for what?"

Monty smiled sadly, straightening his shoulders. "Because it needs to be done Benedict." He and Farkas walked outside meeting the enemy forces.

1) He's not Awake... yet.

2) Silly being subjective, he'd seen him slay Grandfather's 'Dragon' with the thing.

3) To be fair, at least in this loop, it was more mind control than things that could seriously harm them.

4) I figure, in this loop, they were highly exceptional orphan operatives Benedict took in before mind wammying them, protecting them from the rigorous operative life. (If they loop because of this I'd both be surprised and extremely happy.)

5) The Eugene hanging around with unawake Bulk is actually the nephew of the one currently encased in stone and thus if he shows up will just be known as Skull.

2.1 Discord doesn't like being questioned on his magic too much

2.2 Jack is completely right here

2.3 Welcome to the Loops Scotsman

2.4 That's one Titan they won't need to worry about

2.5 Welcome to the Loops Skurd

2.6 It was a good fight, all things considered

2.7 Our first looper from the Kids Next Door people as this happened before the FusionFall loop

2.8. Welc- wait, that was already said! Now what am I going to say?

2.9 Ben is getting good at this thing, I think

2.10 Beauty and the Beast Snip: Tale as old as December 19th.

2.11 I was surprised that this had not happened sooner, all things considered.

Chapter 3

2.3 continuation (Evilhumour and Wheeness)

Twilight looked at Sunset with disbelief, who had a smug look on her face. In *all* of their attempts to deal with the Dazzlings, they have never tried this or dealt with the sirens this easily.

"What. The. Sap?" She asked, turning her head to the stage where the sirens were whimpering on the stage, holding their ears in pain. Their amulets had shattered early on and the music had already broken the spell of the girls, but still the man on the staged still played.

" *That's* good playin', little lass!" The man on the staged shout at her, taking his mouth away from the mouth piece, eliciting a sigh of relief from everyone in the room. "O righty now! You three!" He stomped his way to the defeated sirens, his peg leg echoing loudly on the stage. "DETENTION!" He bellowed, causing their hair to fly backwards. "The rest of ye get to ye classes before I give ye all detention and you're going to dealing with me and that not pansy Jack's 'exercises' detentions!" He scoffed, causing the entire student body to flee as Jack's detention involved at least fifty or so laps to start with and since their music teacher was known to have a rivalry attitude with the gym teacher, it would often led the two to try and one up each other in punishments.

"NOT YE MISS SPAHKRULS!" He shout, caused the Anchor to meep loudly as the man roared out, the Rainbooms hesitating in the spot, her unAwake friends torn between fleeing for safety and staying with her. "Are any of ye lasses Awake like Miss Spahkruls and Miss Shimmy?!"

"N- no, but- " Rainbow tried to speak to the Scottish teacher who was holding his bagpipes under his arm now.

"THEN GET TO CLASS MISS DISHY, OR I'LL GIVE YA ALL DETENTION FOR A MONTH!" His shout caused them to whimper and lean against each other for support.

"It's ok girls, I'll be fine." Twilight did her best to reassure her friends, looking at the man with a bit of a gulp. "I think..."

With a solemn nod, the girls left, leaving Twilight alone with Sunset and the Scotsman.

"So, you're Looping now?" She asked in disbelief, looking up the frowning man.

"Ai." His frown started to break as he smiled. Despite his ugly features, his smile was really nice and soft. "It's good to know that I'll be able to help me buddy Jack a bit more with Aku."

"But," Twilight frowned, looking at her friend with a raised eyebrow. "Didn't Sunset tell you that-"

"The great beastie is Looping? Ai she did, and so did Jackie boy." He frowned again. "But that's not the point. What is that you Spahkruls is that you are a *very* bad girl!"

"Wha?"

"Do you *know* how many classes you skipped and how much *homework* you missed?!" He started to shout again, but was cut off when Twilight fainted. He looked at the former pony and asked. "Too much?"

1.5 continuation (bubblesage)

Farkas sighed looking at the Legion in front of them. "So, How you want to divide this Bushy Brow?" He was not optimistic about their chances.

Monty tilted his head. "If I can reverse Pappy's spell on Elsa we'll have a third."

"So you get one, I get several thousand?" Farkas asked, not for the first time wishing he could meet the three swordsman he had heard about in the loops.

Monty chuckled grasping his Morpher. "Too much for the Brown Tank, Samurai of Angel Grove?"

Farkas smirked twirling his bokken. "Well, it might be rough if one more shows up Bushy Brow."

Benedict looked at the door shaking his head. "Those fools. Those idiots. Don't they remember how strong Pappy is? How ruthless? Why do they insist on fighting invincible odds?"

He remembered the Last battle against Pappy like it was yesterday. They had stormed his palace, the five of them. They had picked out opponents. He and Eugene were to fight/distract Pappy. Monty and Elsa, the one day married, were to free the children Pappy had kidnapped to brainwash. Ernie was in charge of making sure Pappy didn't receive any reinforcements.

Needless to say, Pappy played with him and Eugene. During the entire fight he and Eugene were being thrown like rag dolls as Pappy berated them. Calling Eugene gutter trash because he wasn't from a noble family, and calling him a disappointment.

He gave a self deprecating chuckle. "Congratulations Pappy. You were right."

Pappy had prepared a petrification ray, taunting how Benedict would watch how someone who wasn't a failure ruled for eternity. Eugene, brave, noble, rogue Eugene stood in front of him taking the blast.

He sighed taking out his morpher looking at it. "Those Brave selfless fools."

He stood an smirk on his face as he set his pipe down. "There are worse ways to go out."

"It's Morphing Time!"

Farkas had cleared a circle for Monty to try whatever he had as a plan before keeping the Senior citezombies and various monsters and generals from interrupting them.

Monty, on the other hand was doing his best not to die from his zombified wife. "Elsa, You're stronger than this. Fight him!"

Elsa's movements were more sluggish than they had been while training. While her age had slowed her down, usually she was as graceful as she had been in their youth, possibly more. The fact that she was silent was also unnerving. She always had a bit of snark for her opponents.

He blocked her punches, knowing he wouldn't get anywhere unless he fought back but also reluctant to do so.

However, someone had no such problem. The schemer, the planner, the mage of the group.

A ball of shadow fire hit Elsa's side knocking her away from choking Monty. He looked smiling slightly.

"Flames of the Shadow realm. Magi Grey." Benny had arrived.

Farkas took a moment, shoving several Senior Citezombies aside, to look. "About Time."

Monty looked at his brother, rubbing the back of his neck. "Benny. It's good to see you in suit again. Did you really need to blast her so hard?"

Benedict rolled his eyes, throwing a fireball at some of the generals. "Yes. Unlike you, Monty, I'm the one who deals in the shadows. Doing what you won't or can't. In this instance, You won't be able to free her, because it requires getting her to demorph, which your love of her will render you unable to strike her hard enough to do so."

Monty smiled behind his helmet, glad to see his brother acting like he used to. There was a reason Benny made the plans. "Alright. But if she dies you're next."

Benedict shrugged conjuring a cane, holding it in a ready position. "You can try brother." (1)

Monty chuckled going to join Ernie, not catching Benedict's worried posture.

'What is he planning?'

Farkas, meanwhile was starting to wear down when Monty helped him up. "How much do I owe you if we survive this?"

Monty grinned slightly. "One flavor four ice cream sundae. When we survive."

Farkas shrugged taking a moment to look around. "These old bones ain't what they used to be Monty." He pierced behind him with his bokken, stabbing one of Grandfather's monsters not even breaking conversation. "And I'm fairly certain no matter how hard or how much we hit them, they keep getting back up. I think Pappy Uno's getting some outside help." He said pointing up.

Monty shrugged good naturedly picking up a monster and throwing him back. "Wouldn't be much fun if our Hurrah wasn't difficult." (2)

Farkas shook his head smirking as he stunned another Senior citezombie. "Heh. Four if Benny's mad gambit works. We might need your kid's team as well to finish this off. Maybe Benny's kid's as well. You ever regret this?"

"Not in a million years old friend."

Benny calmly dodged and weaved around his sister-in-law's punches and swipes, lashing at her with his cane. "Age hasn't done much for you, ice queen. By this time, you'd have me on the defensive. Of course it's not your fault that the one pulling the strings is a poor performer."

He had to admit, life or death situation aside, he had missed being Benny. To not be the tyrant of flame and shadow for once in a good long while. To not be Father on his mad quest for adult rule.

He slashed at Elsa with his cane, seemingly missing. "Oh come now Pappy. Can't you do any better than this? I guess age has addled you more than I thought."

He smiled snapping his fingers with one last slash, Elsa Magi White of Nifelheim collapsed, Pappy Uno's strings cut.

1) I see Father/Benedict falling into the mage mindset. Intelligent, cunning, powerful, not that strong and squishier than you'd think. Also style.

2) If I had to compare Montgomery Uno to anybody, it would be Theodore Roosevelt to be honest.

3.1 (DrTempo and evilhumour)

Sunset Shimmer sighed. She'd heard of this Loop from Cheerilee, who'd met an all alone Nigel Uno.

And she'd Replaced Numbuh Eighty Six. According to her Loop Memories, she was...a jerk. Sighing, she went on her job of gathering Sector V to be 'decommissioned'; she knew it was an evil plot by a KND agent to keep himself from being decommissioned, but best to keep up appearances for the moment.

Chad was in for a buttkicking, though.

Sneaking up behind Nigel, she tried a bit of CQC, which he dodged. "Not bad, Numbuh One. Worthy of the number. Now, how about I throw you for a Loop?" Grabbing him, she swung him around, and tossed him into a tree.

Suddenly, she heard weapons activate behind her. Sector V'd snuck up on her. Cracking her knuckles, she prepared to attack, when Nigel made a hand sign, and all five members of Sector V used a Ping. Sunset laughed. "So, when these guys get their Wake up call?"

Numbuh Four said, "If you mean being part of his whole timey wimey business, all at once."

Sunset smirked. "Why am I not surprised...So, shall we help Chad celebrate his birthday?"

Nigel nodded. "Lead on, miss..."

"The name's Shimmer. Sunset Shimmer."

"Ah yes, one the ponies." Numbuh One smiled, shaking his head as his team started to make their way to hanger. "Thankfully not one of those dreadful conversion bureau loops, if I am correct." He dipped his sunglasses to *look* at her, probing her for a reaction.

Sunset stopped midstep, fear flowing down her face. "Oh no, I am so sorry, that's a *reall-* "

"Relax Numbuh Eighty Six," Numbuh Two said, placing a hand on her shoulder before shaking his head. "I mean Sunset. Numbuh One told us the first time it happened and it wasn't *all* that bad."

"In fact, it was a pretty good loop for my uncle." Numbuh One said. "Time to show our friend T.E.A.M. U.P." He grinned as they turned around, and dove for the couch. "Chad's birthday party can wait, you need to see this."

"Are you sure?" Sunset blinked, surprised to see anyone this eager to show off a CB loop.

"Oh yeah, I'm sure." The bald boy smiled as Numbuh Four pulled out some popcorn from somewhere and started stuff his face as the rest of Sector V claimed their spots. "Besides, we can wreck his birthday a bit later."

"Ok..." Sunset blinked, sitting on the edge of the couch. "So what's T.E.A.M. U.P.?" She asked.

"T.E.A.M. U.P.," Numbuh One smiled as he clicked the play button on the remote. "Totally Epic Adventure Mashup Using Ponies. But for now..."

"Leeeeeeeeeeeet's play!" They all drawled out with a shout as the scene began.

Nigel Uno sighed, unhappy that of all the people to Awake first was his *uncle!* Not his friends, not his father, not even Lizzie but his *uncle!*

Shaking his head, he flipped the channels, going past the cartoons of his friends from the Loops (too weird), the Rainbow Monkey channel (too annoying), the news that ponies had made contact (ponies made contact?), a channel-

"WAIT WHAT!?" He shouted, flipping back and seeing with growing horror it was on the dangerous Loops. "Oh no! EVERYONE, OMEGA THREAT LEVEL RED!" He shouted as he started the Treehouse's defenses procedures which he had been upgrading every loop he had the chance to do so. Running past his startled and scared friends, he grabbed the communication console and began to slam in the numbers for the Moon Base.

"Hey, this is a restri-"

"I DON'T FLIPPIN' CARE, WE HAVE A POTENTIAL GRANDFATHER LEVEL THREAT ON OUR HANDS HERE AND IF YOU DON'T GET ME TO SOOPREME LEADER THIS SECOND I SWEAR I WILL COME UP THERE MYSELF AND *I DON'T HAVE THE TIME TO DO SO!"* Numbuh 1 shouted into the phone, causing the operative to hide behind his chair as he fumbled for the keyboard to make the connection.

"Hey Numbuh One, these ponies have just created this strange orby thing in the middle of town-"

"Oh no, I hope I am not too late!" Nigel sprinted from the screen to the balcony, hitting the secret panel to activate the magical disruptor. "Please work, *please!"* He began to pray to himself, watching the damn cursable bubble splinter out of existence. "YES!" He shouted, pumping his arm.

"Numbuh One, can you explain to us what *exactly* is goin-What are those ponies doing to those people!?" Numbuh Two pointed to the TV screen which showed the ponies flinging the serum against the helpless adults, teens and kids, turning them into ponies.

"Yes, Numb *er* One, care to explain to us what is going on?"

Turning his head upwards, Nigel Uno looked up to see a frightful scene. On his tree were five ponies; two pegasi, two normal ponies and one unicorn. The unicorn shook her mane, and walked down the tree branch, her fellow ponies flanking her.

"I only have one thing to say," Nigel stood besides his friends, flexing his ice powers. "KIDS NEXT DOOR, BATTLE STATIONS!"

Numbuh One focused on the unicorn, using his frost powers on her horn first, to weaken her magic control. The pony danced backwards, yelping in shock as her shield clumsily blocked it.

Numbuh Five was focused on the yellow pegasus, using her cane fu and superior fighting styles to block the thrown vials of the serum as well land some blows on the pegasus.

Numbuh Four leaped towards the blue pony with rainbow as her mane, managing to grab her ears and was trying to slide onto her back with some success despite her shouts of protest and attempts to buck him.

Number Two was managing to prove very difficult to lasso, as hi tech was snapping the rope before it got to him.

Which left Numbuh Three alone with the pink one.

Kuki was proving to be a *very* difficult target to hit but the pink was doing a good job at keeping up.

And then it happened. Numbuh Three slipped on a discarded pizza slice that Numbuh Four had dropped on the floor early that day.

"Time to make you kiddies into proper happy children!" The pink pony giggled as she forced the serum down her mouth.

"NUMBUH THREE, NOOO!" Numbuh One, Two and Five all shouted as she began to shrink in size, with fur starting to cover her body.

" **KUUUUUUUKIIIIIIIII!"** Numbuh Four bellowed, losing his grip on his enemy. Seeing the chance, the rainbow mare threw him off into the table with a crash.

"Wa-Wally?" Numbuh Three looked up from the floor to see one of her best friends not moving, laying next to her with his eyes closed. "You...hurt him." She spoke with tears flowing down her face, the serum nearly taking full effect as she reached out to touch him. Suddenly, she sprung upwards, tackling the pegasus out of the sky with fire around her. " **NO ONE HURTS MY FRIENDS AND GETS AWAY WITH IT!** " Numbuh Three declared, all signs of ponyism gone as she began to slug the pegasus down into the ground, back handing the pink pony that tried to sneak up on her into the wall.

"Good job team, let's keep it up here!" Numbuh One shouted, turning his attention back to his enemy, who he had managed to freeze to the ground. "So long as she-"

"What have you done to my friends!?" A voice shouted, and with a pink *bling* , an unawake Twilight Sparkle entered the scene.

Number One gulped, stepping back from this pony as she used her magic to defrost the unicorn known as Rarity, pulling Numbuh Three off of a badly bruised Rainbow Dash as well as retrieving a knocked out Pinkie Pie. Applejack dashed over to her friends side with Fluttershy hovering weakly by her sides.

"How *dare* you hurt my friends!" The pink unicorn shouted, her mane starting to catch on fire. "All we are trying to do is bring peace, order and unity to this world, and this how you kids react!?" She brought her horn close to Nigel's face, his entire body started to be coated with ice. "Do you miserable brats have *any* thing to say for yourselves?!"

"Just one thing; SECTOR V SELF DESTRUCT: NIGEL UNO APPROVAL!" He blasted the pony in front of him, knocking her into her friends.

"HOAGIE P. GILLIGAN APPROVAL!" Numbuh Two shouted, already running for the escaped pods.

"KUKI SANBAN, APPROVAL!" Numbuh Three said over her shoulder, trying to help Numbuh Four to his feet while making her own way to the pods when Numbuh Two sprinted back with unseen speed.

"ABIGAIL LINCOLN, APPROVAL!" Numbuh Five shouted, staying beside Numbuh One as she fired against the ponies that were finding their footing.

"Wa-wallabee... Beatles, app-approval." Numbuh Four muttered weakly as the doors to the escaped pods closed around the three friends.

"Self destruct of Sector V approved by Numbuhs One through Five. Self destruct in five." The robotic voice of the base was replaced with sirens and alarms, red flashing lights replaced the normal lighting.

"Numbuh Five, get *out* of here!" Numbuh One shouted at his number two operative as he rolled to dodge a blast of magic from Twilight, her friends trying to pull away from the soon to be exploding tree house. Nigel responded with an ice blast to her feet, causing her to trip and fall on her stomach.

"No way Numbuh Five is going to leave a kid behind again!" She shouted, ducking a tossed serum bottle.

"Four."

"That's an order!" He shouted as Twilight unleashed a large magical blast that tore straight through the entire Treehouse, with Fluttershy whimpering and Pinkie Pie starting to wake up.

"I said no!" She shouted as she rolled off his back, firing a ball of taffy at Applejack's tail, stopping her lasso tricks for the moment.

"Three."

"Look out!" Nigel shouted, pushing her over as two explosions rocked the tree house.

"Two."

"Numbuh Five?" Nigel tried to see through the smoke, seeing the outline of his friend yanked away.

"One."

"Numbuh Five!" He shouted before something grabbed him with tremendous speed and whisked him out of the tree house. He heard faintly a *bling* and swore he saw the outline of a teleport.

"Zero. Have a nice day."

And then the tree house exploded and Nigel Uno passed out.

Nigel Uno awoke in a semi familiar place. It was a largely undecorated room with a roaring fireplace and a lone chair face it.

Pushing himself away from the wall he was placed against, he walked up to the man he knew would be on the chair.

"Uncle Benn-"

"How many times I told you *not* to call me that Nigel?" The man coated in black asked him tiredly, turning his head to face his nephew. "You'd think you'd learn after all these loops is that I really don't like that name."

"Uncle *Benny* ," Nigel frowned, as his uncle was Awake but in his depressed state, which only happened Poppy Uno was around. "What happened? What's the situation?"

"The situation?" The man turned his head back to fire before sighing. "We've lost. The adults, the teen and the kids are all trying to fight

back but they're picking us off one by one. We've already lost New Jersey to them."

"That's not good." Nigel placed a hand to his chin. "That's more operatives we can afford to lose. Come, we need to start to-"

"Start what?" Benedict Uno asked his nephew. "We've lost! There's nothing we can do to stop them! They're stronger than any of us!"

"So that's it? We get invaded and you just give up?" Nigel leaned closed to the man. "I for one plan to fight on, not stay behind and whimper like some baby!"

Benedict's eye twitched. "What did you just call m-"

Without warning, an explosion was felt as the fireplace and the wall around it was forced inwards at the Uno men. Reacting instinctively, Benedict grabbed his brother's kid close to his chest as he rolled away from the falling bricks. Standing upright with Nigel as the dust settled, he saw two figures that filled him with dread.

One was the second in command of the whole invasion, the personal student to the invader's god like queen Twilight Sparkle.

Next to Twilight was *her* , in all her unholy glory was the white queen of fire, death and destruction: Empress Celestia.

Again, acting out instinct, he stepped in front of Nigel and tried to stare down the alicorn, but memories of his father echoed loudly in his head.

"What are you doing in *my* house?" He tried to sound strong but he knew his voice cracked.

"We've come for that boy you are hiding, human." The alicorn didn't even really look at him, as if he wasn't important enough to acknowledge.

"You're not taking him you evil ponies!" He tried to make his shout fear inducing like always, but there was a tremble in his voice.

"And what do *you* think you are going to do, little one?" She asked haughty, giving off a small laugh.

Benedict Uno blinked, something pricked his brain.

"What did you just call me?" He sneered at the pony, taking a step closer.

"What you are; what *all* your kind is to me." She took a step forwards, matching his sneer with her own. "Children against a goddess of fire."

Something burned inside of Benedict now, as he clenched his fists.

"Don't *call* me that!" He shouted, the fire starting to build around his legs.

"I shall do what I please, *child* . I know better as I am older, bigger and more powerful then you will ever be," She flashed her eyes and leaned in close to his face. " *Child* ."

"I SAID, ***DON'T CALL ME A-*** " He was roaring now, a fire storm running through entire his house now as he pulled his arm back. ***"CHILD!"***

With burning anger and rage, he punched the white pony across the street and into the house next door. And then the house after that. And the one after that. And five more houses after those did she finally stopped.

Looking upwards, the Empress of the Ponies whimpered from an unknown pain; a pain she never felt before. With a *bling* , her student was trying to help her stand but when the magic touched her body, she cried out in pain.

" ***HAH!*** " Benedict and Nigel Uno landed in front of them, flying with fire and ice respectively. "I was under the impression you were a *goddess* !" The adult shouted, as he punched the white pony into a lamp post with Nigel keeping Twilight frozen to the ground. "Last time I *checked* !" He shouted as he rained down fiery punches into Empress of Ponies, before leaning in close to the singed pony. "Gods of fire *can't* be burned!" Just as he was pulling his fire powers around his fist for a powerful blow, the pony teleported to the side to escape him.

Gasping from the pain and disbelief that a *human* , of all things, managed to actually burn *her* , she asked one question to the man.

"Wh-who are you?"

"I AM BENEDICT UNO, LEADER OF THE ALLIANCE OF CONCERNED ADULTS, AND THE *TRUE* MASTER OF FIRE!" He shouted, moving to stand by his nephew. "AND IF YOU THINK I WILL LET YOU FREAKING PONIES TURN US ALL INTO ONE OF YOUR FREAKY NO SOUL MONSTERS, THEN IT'S TIME TO FEEL MY *REAL* ANGER!" The alicorn whimpered out of instinct as the man had brought memories back of her own stern father, yelling and brow beating her and Luna in the ground.

"N..no." She stuttered out. She was afraid of the man that managed to use fire to hurt her but she would not back away from her mission to bring Harmony to the universe. This proved that the humans *needed* Harmony to get rid of their warlike and dangerous ways. "You two think you can stand against me, my student and my little ponies alone?" She asked, regaining some confidence as she felt and heard her army start to gather behind her.

"That's where you're wrong lassie!" With a shout of surprise, an overweight human jumped down between the man and child. "You mess with one Uno, you mess with *all* of them!" The man smiled a wicked smile. "Numbuh Zero, recommissioned and reporting for duty, *sir!* "

"As the rest of the Kids Next Door Numbuh One!" The voice of the Soopreme Leader said, with more operatives coming to stand alongside Uno, crowding around him with their best 2x4 technology armed and aimed at the ponies.

"Don't forget us, you ungrateful brats." Mr Boss said, stepping to stand along with man that called himself Father as more adults grouped around him, with some moving to stand in front of the children as if to protect them.

"Or us," Cree frowned, with the teenagers standing behind Monty Uno, sneering viciously at the ponies.

The Uno men flashed either other a grin, nodding their heads.

"KIDS NEXT DOOR!"

"ALLIANCE OF CONCERNED ADULTS!"

"TEENAGERS!"

" ***ATTACK!"***

With a mighty roar, the battle that would see the buttwhopping of the invading ponies and the end of the hostilities between adults, teens and kids began.

After Sunset watched the tape, she was shocked, to say the least.

"I've seen Xelly get whooped a lot..but THAT was impressive. To think, you guys are relatively new to the Loops. Remind me never to anger any of you unless I'm sure I can win the inevitable fight. Now, shall we say Happy Birthday to Chad? I mean, I get the whole 'undercover' business, but he could've bowed out gracefully. Let's go!"

"Indeed." Nigel leaned to whisper in Sunset's ear. "By the way, Father *hadn't* had any Fused Loops yet. *All* baseline." He lowered his glasses again and stared at her right in the eyes to drive the threat home. He then turned to his friends, smiling again. "Ok team, let's go wish a happy birthday to our friend Chad."

End Transmission

3.2 (bubblesage)

Luigi looked at the white haired halfa who was currently levitating in his living room. This loop had let him keep the mansion and he rather felt it was homey. "And you are?"

"Danny Phantom. Nice place you got old timer."

Luigi twitched his mustache. "Thank you." He thought a moment. "Didn't you used to go by Inviso-Bill?"

Danny's eye twitched slightly. "No. No I didn't. Nice vacuum."

Luigi shrugged. "My first ghost hunting tool. It's kind of wonky but it grew on me. Better than a thermos anyway."

Danny rolled his eyes. "Are we done posturing now?"

Luigi grinned. "Yeah sure. So, tell me about yourself. You want tea or water?"

"Water would be great."

After a brief rundown of Danny's baseline, Luigi let out a whistle around his sucker. "Half ghost kid to two big name ghost hunters. Ouch."

Danny shrugged good naturedly.

3.3 (Xomniac)

Abigail Lincoln, AKA Numbuh Five, pursed her lips as she crouched down on the beam overlooking the adult convention center and the situation developing down below. *'I hate to do this, but at the same time there's a part of it I just can't help but love.'* She thought to herself with grim eagerness. Acting out of her memory, she reached to her side, gripped a nearby wrench.

"HEY CREE!" She hollered before throwing herself off the beam. "HOW ABOUT A *FAMILY REUNION!"*

"BETTER IDEA!"

Numbuh Five squawked in shock when her elder sister suddenly whipped her free arm up and fired a *second* containment beam at her. She momentarily attempted to struggle, but then screamed in shock when both she *and* Numbuh One's containers were swung down and flung into the stage below.

"YOU TAKE YOUR STUPID DORKY FRIENDS BACK TO YOUR SHIP AND GET OUT OF HERE!" Cree yelled furiously, concentrating on blasting away any and all senior citi-zombies that either approached her in the air or made towards the stage.

"Wha...?" Numbuh Five blinked in confusion.

"DID YOU HEAR ME, ABBY?!" Cree demanded, glancing down at her sister. "I SAID GET LOST!"

"B-but what about you!?" Abby stammered, trying to wrap her mind around the situation.

"ABIGAIL LINCOLN!" Cree screeched, suddenly swooping down so that she was face to apoplectic face with her sister. "I AM YOUR OLDER SISTER, SO WHEN I TELL YOU TO DO SOMETHING YOU *DAMN* WELL DO IT! GET IN YOUR SHIP AND GET OUT OF HERE, NOW! *AND I MEAN RIGHT GOD-DAMN N-* URK!"

She was cut off when she felt a strand of *way* too soggy two-ply wrap around her neck.

"Oh fuck me not again..." Cree breathed in horror.

Before either she or her sister could react, she was yanked out of the air and everything became ***back pains and tapioca.***

Several hours and one ballistic moon base later, Cree was in her home's bathroom hugging the toilet and violently emptying her stomach. "Eurgh..." She groaned to herself. "If I never see another bowl of tapioca again, it'll *still* be an eternity too soon." As she leaned back, she caught sight of an object on the shelf above the toilet. In an instant, she reached up, grabbed the object and flung it into the bowl. "Stupid, unbelievable, fucking-!"

Suddenly, she was brought out of her haze of rage by the sound of someone struggling with the locked door to the bathroom. "Cree!" An all too familiar voice called out. "Cree, I know you're in there! Open this door!"

Cree scowled as she glared at the door. "Go away, Abby! I'm not in the mood!"

"Well *I* sure am! Now open this door or I swear I will bust it down myself!"

The teenager scoffed as she rested her back against the wall. "Please, you wouldn't da-!"

CRASH!

She jumped in shock when the door was kicked in by none other than her little sister.

"What are you, crazy!?" Cree demanded. "Do you *know* what dad's going to-GAH!"

She was interrupted by her sister grabbing her by the front of her shirt and dragging her face to face.

"How long?" Abby growled.

Cree flinched and refused to meet her gaze. "H-how long what? What are you-?"

SMACK!

She recoiled as her sister hit her with her old hat. "Cree, I have had a *hell* of a day," Abby snarled, "So believe you me when I say that I am in *no* mood for any games! So you either tell me how long you've been Looping, or I swear I will rip your B.R.A. straight off you, *drag you to the Kids Next Door Moonbase, AND DECOMMISSION YOU WITH THE SCUZZIEST PLUNGER IN THE WHOLE KIDS NEXT DOOR MYSELF! DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR!?"*

Cree opened her mouth, but no words came out. Instead, she just grit her teeth and looked away from her sister defiantly.

Numbuh Five was about to let her sister have it when she heard something clinking around in the toilet. Frowning in confusion, she let go of her sister and peered into the bowl. "What were you-!?" She gasped in shock as she caught sight of the object floating in the water.

A Pretty Princess Pony figurine.

The series had been a relatively popular one, that had predated the rise of the Rainbow Monkey franchise. There weren't many fans of them left in the world, but even as a teenager Cree was one of them. Considering how she usually raised hell if even *one* of the figurines she had in the house was disturbed, if she was trying to flush one away...

Without delay, Abby turned around and slung her arms around her sister's neck, holding her tight. In response, Cree fell to her knees

and hugged her tightly, tears streaming down her cheeks.

"That's not how they usually are, you know?" Abby muttered into her sister's shoulder. "I... I met the normal versions of 'em. They're really nice. Kind. Kinda like your Princess Pony dolls come to life."

"They can all burn." Cree growled through her tears. "I... I nearly lost you, Abby. They... they tried to take you from me... I hate the Kids Next Door with a passion, but... but you're my sister... And they tried to... tried to..." She tightened her grip. "I... I can't almost lose you again like that..."

Abby snorted in grim amusement. "Please. Don't worry about me! I'm stronger than I normally am. I can handle myself."

Cree snorted as she smirked disdainfully. "P-please, you're nowhere near old enough to be talking that big."

"Old enough to kick your sorry ass ten times over..." Numbuh Five muttered under her breath.

"What was that?"

"I-I said... how about we go and get us some hot cocoa, talk about how much you know and just what's goin' down, alright?" Abby leaned back and grinned shakily.

Cree was silent for a moment before smiling and nodding. "I'll get the water ready, you go and get the Mars-mallows?"

"You know it!"

---

1. 5 continuation

Farkas took a moment to wipe his helmeted brow as he dodged a lunging senior citezombie cursing Pappy's forethought to intermingle his monsters with the senior citezombies. If it were just monsters he

could use some wide arching attacks, if it were just the zombies he could zap them all and call it a day. Though Benny would probably quip something in his dark humor about letting the Power sort them out.

Monty cut into his ruminating. "Are we keeping count old chap?"

Farkas chuckled. "Fairly hard since they keep getting back up. Thankfully though, the Senior Citezombies seem to be staying down."

It was true, the citezombies were staying stunned giving a faint hope that there was an end in sight. The problem was there were just so many adults and children turned that that end was down the road a ways. "Come on Nigel."

Benedict formed a barrier around himself and his sister-in-law. He decided to wake her with the age old technique of poking her with a stick. "Wakey wakey ice queen. Your hubby's in trouble." An armored hand grabbed his cane as it was about to poke her again.

She powered down, revealing a beautiful regal woman with barely any wrinkles on her face, making Benedict slightly jealous that her people were apparently long lived or aged more gracefully than any of the fae. Her white hair was done in a braid. "What's Monty done now?"

After a brief run down, leaving his part in the affair out, he stretched his arms idly incinerating another monster. "There you have it. We're facing impossible odds, again. and the fate of the world rests on our shoulders and the shoulders of children. Again. If I ever start yearning for the 'good old days' please punch me."

Elsa smiled standing up and morphing. "Oh don't worry firebug, I will." She calmly walked out of the barrier, freezing several citezombies to thaw out later.

Benny shrugged walking out of the barrier. He snapped his fingers conjuring a wall of shadowy flame around his house. 'What are you planning old coot?'

As Elsa joined her husband on the battle lines, a shadowy figure wearing a yellow and blue shirt sneaked into the house. He started setting down devices around the statue, humming a tune he had heard before. (1)

Nigel was conversing with his cousins on the way to the moon base. He honestly was hoping that maybe this would cause the operative personae of the five to start looping but he wasn't counting on it. He also wasn't looking forward to fighting his team.

1)Wait, who are you?

3.4 (Xomniac)

"So, about Maurice..." Numbuh Five waved her cup of hot chocolate in the air.

"What *about* him?" Cree asked acidly as she stared into her own drink.

"You two get in a fight or something'? I mean, I haven't seen you and him together for awhile now, so..." Abby left the question hanging.

Cree scowled as her grip tightened on her mug. "A few... Loops? Yeah, Loops back, I was a kid again. I decided 'hey, what the heck', and I did my job perfectly. Used the intel and new skills I had. Got a lot more respect than I did the first time around. Then when my thirteenth birthday rolled around... Numbuh One Hundred had an offer for me."

Numbuh Five winced sympathetically. "Ouch. Alright, droppin' that topic *right now.* Alright, new question. B.R.A.s. I can get girl teens usin' 'em, sure, but the *guys?"* She raised an eyebrow in confusion. "Seriously, girl, what the heck? Why not use a, I don't know, jock-strap or somethin'?"

Cree snorted. "Heh, my first question too. See, remember Linda Sheldon?"

"You mean Numbuh 404, the tech wiz traitor who hacked her prison-ship to escape and is the *entire* reason why all ships have a 'blow up the engines' failsafe?" Abby deadpanned.

"Yeah, her. Turns out that she was a pretty stringent feminist. The choice was to either let her only make B.R.A.s or lose out on the tech wholesale, and considering how the KND were kicking so much butt before they got the upgrade, they didn't have much choice. Now, my turn."

"Alright, shoot." Abby shrugged as she took a sip of cocoa.

"Hoagie. Gilligan."

Numbuh Five choked and spit out her drink in shock as she hacked and wheezed. "W- *what!?"*

"Don't try playing dumb with *me,* Abby," Cree grinned wickedly. "I had a Loop that lasted that long. For the record, your dress was *beautiful."*

"I- you- that's-!" Numbuh Five faltered for a response before the doorbell suddenly rang. "Whoops, that must be Numbuh One!" Numbuh Five yelped as she rushed towards the door. "I-I invited him over before I confronted ya. You mind?"

Cree shrugged indifferently. "Eh, sure. He's tolerable. But this conversation is *not* over."

"The hell it ain't..." Abby muttered before smiling and opening the door as she greeted her Sector Leader. "Hey Numbuh One, come on in!"

"Numbuh Five," Nigel smiled and nodded at his friend before frowning as he caught sight of her sister. "Did you have time to talk to her about...?"

"I'm Looping, you little brat!" Cree called out from the kitchen. "And FYI, that does *not* mean I'm going to lay up on you punks. Matter of fact, I recommend you triple your defenses. You'll need them."

Numbuh One's frowned deepened momentarily before he sighed and nodded. "Fair enough. Either way, this is fortunate. I want the both of you to meet a very special guest."

He stepped aside revealing... for a moment, Numbuh Five thought it was Numbuh Ten, save that her usually ginger hair was now died in a somewhat familiar way that she couldn't quite place her finger on...

"Hi!" Not-Ten greeted in a *very* familiar voice.

"Uh-oh..." Abby groaned.

"I'm Twilight Sparkle, Anchor to the Equestria Loops!" The purple-haired girl continued. "It's nice to meet the both of you!"

A cold silence reigned in the house.

Twilight blinked as she looked around in confusion. "Um... is everything alright?"

CRASH!

The silence was broken by the sound of Cree's mug shattering in her suddenly very-tight fist.

"Er, Numbuh One, Twilight?" Abby spoke up nervously. "Cree's first Loop was that, er... Bureau a bit ago? So..."

"Oh bloody hell..." Nigel facepalmed.

"Yeah." Abby handed her hat to Twilight. "Hold this for me."

And with that, she jumped and tackled her suddenly armored and ballistic sister straight out of the air.

"CALM DOWN, YA DARN FOOL!"

"THE HELL I WILL! I'M GOING TO TURN THAT TWERPY PONY INTO A *GLUESTICK!"*

Twilight whistled as she watched the fight rage on. "Wow... should we do something?"

Numbuh One shrugged indifferently. "Nah, they do this all the time. I'm pretty sure that their family's insurance covers it by now."

3.5

(Evilhumour)

"-and remember, you must never try to Ascend." Nigel told the latest Looper, watching her from the prison cell on the Moonbase with unease.

The blond hair girl stared at him, and laughed at his face. "Why would I *ever* do something as stupid as that?" She paced around her cell slowly. "In these Loops, we can become almost godlike, with untold powers and abilities. I can't wait to have my first fused loop alone to learn how to use the force, or how to bend the elements, or the thousand other things that are now available to me." She then paused and walked over to the bars. "I can be a god here! But to Ascend? To join those above us?" She sneered at him, sending chills down his spine. "No, Number One, only a *fool* would give up that much power. Don't worry, I won't try to Ascend." With that the girl just

sat down, knowing it would only be a matter of time before the loop restarted and she would be free.

And then Mandy would be free to *learn.*

3.6 (Xomniac)

Count Spankulot grinned eagerly as he raised his hand high above his head. "Now, Mushi Sanban! It is time for you to-!"

SLAM!

The vampire started in shock when the door to the bedroom was kicked open, allowing a mildly irate Numbuh Three to march in as she brandished her portable T.H.U.M.P.E.R. "Alright, Mister Count!" She declared. "I realize that you're trying to do your job, and Mushi *was* very naughty, but me and Hoagie's families are trying to have a nice dinner, so *get ou-!"*

She trailed off as she caught sight of what Count Spankulot was holding before slowly starting to snicker. "Is that a... Rainbow Monkey? Snrkt!" Kuki doubled over as she brought a sleeve to her mouth to hide her smile. "Were you about to... *spank the-?* PFFHEEHEEHEE!" Numbuh Three devolved into helpless giggling... before suddenly cutting off without any warning, her eyes widening in horror.

"Oh my god..." She breathed, her voice layered in fear.

Count Spankulot blinked in confusion. "Eh, are you-?"

"Get out."

"Eh? B-but I-!"

"I SAID GET OUT!" Kuki shrieked snapping her head up and glaring at the vampire with fire in her eyes, hair, and just about everywhere

around her in general. "OR I SWEAR I WILL DROPKICK YOU SO HARD INTO THE KIDS NEXT DOOR ARCTIC PRISON THAT YOU'LL BE SHARING TAPIOCA WITH PAPPY UNO BY THE TIME YOU GET OUT!"

Spankulot's terrified mind latched onto a single detail of the tirade as he backed away. "W-wait, who's Pappy-?"

"OUT!"

The vampire yelped in fear as he dove out the window and flew off into the night.

Numbuh Three huffed heavily as she came down from the high of her anger, her mind running a mile a minute. However, before she could act, her train of thought was derailed by an annoyingly familiar voice piping up behind her.

"KUKI!" Mushi screeched furiously, brandishing her crayons in her sleeves. "I don't know how you find out about my plans, but so be it! I'll just do this the old fashioned way! PREPARE TO-EEP!" The pint-sized terror's tirade was cut as she was suddenly lifted up off the ground by the collar of her sweater.

"Mushi, I just want you to know, no matter what, you'll always be my adorable little sister and I will always love you." Numbuh Three stated darkly. "But right now, I do *not* have the time to deal with you. So you are going to go to your bed and go to sleep right now, or I swear I'll make sure you don't see, hear or even *touch* another Rainbow Monkey for as long as you're grounded. Clear?"

"B-but I- that's-!" Mushi sputtered.

"Bed. *Now."*

The second the little girl was dropped, she jumped for her bed and buried herself beneath the covers.

Kuki stared after her sister forlornly for a moment before slowly walking out of the room and clicking the door shut. She then started to tromp down the stairs at a far more subdued pace than she mounted them. Reaching the bottom, she barely even twitched as her hair was blown back by her father's familiar voice.

"There you are!" Kani Sanban bellowed imperiously. "What were you thinking, darting up from the dinner table like that without asking for permission to leave! Honestly, you should be ashamed of yourself! When this dinner is over, YOU'RE GROUND-HEY!" He shouted indignantly when his daughter ignored him and trudged towards the front door, placing a sleeved hand on the doorknob. "Where do you think you're going, young lady!?"

"To the treehouse. To see Nigel." Kuki stated dully. "I... I need to talk to him about something..."

Any responses Kani had prepared died instantly in his throat. In an instant, he was kneeling next to his daughter with both hands on her shoulders. "Kuki, is everything okay?" He whispered, his voice and expression carrying a clear undertone of fear. "I... you realize that you can talk with your mother or I about anything, right? We both love you very much."

Kuki looked over her shoulder at him for a second before smiling sadly and wrapping her arms around his neck. "Thanks, Daddy. I love you too. But..." Her smile died and she looked at the door forlornly. "This is something only Numbuh One can help with..."

Kani pursed his lips before sighing and standing up, wiping off his pants legs. "Pick up some chocolate sauce while you're out, would you? We're all out. Oh, and invite the Unos over while you're at it. Hopefully Monty's good cheer will be able to balance out that old crone's acerbic personality."

Kuki grinned slightly as she nodded and pulled the door open. "I will, Daddy. Bye." And with that, she walked out into the night.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

"Alright, alright, I'm coming!" Numbuh One called out, grumbling slightly as he marched towards the door. "Honestly, who knocks at nine in the bloody- *Numbuh Three?!"* He exclaimed in shock when he opened the door and caught sight of his fellow operative standing on his doorstep. "What are you doing here?! Isn't your family supposed to be having Dinner with Numbuh Two's? Did something hap-!"

His questions died when Kuki slowly raised her arms, wrapped them around his neck, buried her face in his shoulder and cried.

She didn't sob, or bawl or wail. That would have been better. She just stood there, shivering as she silently cried.

Nigel hastily steeled his emotions, reigning in the instinctive surge of anger he felt before slowly reaching up and hugging his friend. "There there, it's alright..."

"T-thanks, Numbuh One..." Kuki sniffed as she hugged one of the Rainbow Monkeys she kept at the base, accepting another Monkey-themed tissue.

"Please, call me Nigel." Her leader reassured as he gently rubbed her back. "Now, tell me, what's wrong?"

Kuki bowed her head silently before speaking. "I... a few minutes ago, Count Spankulot tried to spank my sister."

Nigel hummed in thought. "Ah yes, the 'Spankenstine' incident. I take it you drove him off?"

Kuki nodded slowly. "Yeah, but... Nigel... something... something happened... that made me realize something *horrible...* "

Nigel frowned at her in concern. "What? What is it?"

Kuki was quiet before finally speaking. "He was about to spank the monkey." She mumbled.

Despite himself, Nigel let out a snort of laughter at the image that conjured.

"We're getting older."

Nigel cut his amusement off as Kuki's words registered. "W-what!?"

Kuki hugged her Rainbow Monkey even tighter as she rested her chin on its head. "That joke... it was an *adult* joke, Nigel. Neither of us should have understood it, found it funny. But instead, we know exactly what it impli-Gh!" She flinched and grit her teeth momentarily before continuing. "What it meant... I... we might be the same age physi-Grgh!" She flinched once more. "Our bodies might be younger, but what about our minds!? Nigel, I've been a kid over and over, and over again! I think the experience is starting to accumu- *GAGH!"* Kuki shrieked in exasperation as she clutched the sides of her head. "LISTEN TO ME! I'm even *talking* like an adult!"

"Kuki..." Nigel made to hold her shoulder, but flinched when she swatted his hand away and glared at him.

" *What,* Nigel? Are you going to comfort me, say it's alright? Because it's not! I'm an *adult,* Nigel! An adult in a kid's body! We all are! If Numbuh 86 ever found out about us, she'd decommission us a hundred times over! And... and..." Kuki bit her lip as she looked away miserably. "Maybe she'd be right to."

"NUMBUH THREE!" Numbuh One barked, grabbing her shoulders and forcing her to look at him. "Get a grip on yourself, you're acting hysterical! *No one* is getting decommissioned, and so help me if I find *ever* hear about you trying to decommission yourself..."

Kuki sniffed slightly as she looked at her friend. "But... but Numbuh One..."

Numbuh One sighed heavily as he let his friend go and readjusted his sunglasses. "Look... Numbuh Three... you're... you're not the only one who came to these conclusions. I realized the reality of our situation a little while ago myself..."

Numbuh Three frowned in confusion. "H-how?"

Numbuh One grimaced as he held a hand up in front of his face and concentrated.

FWOOSH!

"The hard way."

Kuki gasped in shock as she stared at her friend's hand.

Instead of pale skin or even the usual frosty mist she'd grown used to... Numbuh One's hand was engulfed in *fire.* Crackling, snapping, furious fire. And the skin... it was... it was...

Black. Just like...

"Father..." Kuki squeaked, looking at her friend in horror. "Nigel, what...?"

Numbuh One glared at his darkened, infernal hand. "I suggest you get comfortable, Numbuh Three. This... will take some explaining."

3.7 (Jcogginsa)

Dating was akward, at least for Taylor it always had been. Thus, when she woke up this loop en route to a date, she wasn't exactly thrilled.

She was even less thrilled when she saw who her date was.

"Heya mamasita" said Johnny Bravo, as he held out a chair for her.

'The food here better be good" she thought as she sat down. It should, this seemed to be a candlelight affair.

Johnny said down, and said "So, you're looking wide Awake."

Taylor's eyes widened. She didn't know he was looping.

"I am" she said evenly.

"Great. Quick question, how old are you usually? Biologically"

"I start at fifteen and go to about 18."

"Right. Well, i guess this here date'll be a one-off, you cool with that?"

"I'd have already left if i weren't hungry."

Johnny chuckled "Yeah, I get that a lot. Lotta women look at my baseline and pass me by. Can't really blame them."

"Really? That's a surprise. I was expected you to be more...arrogant. And stupid."

Johnny shrugged "I get that alot. The loops change a person. Took me a while to mellow out and learn to be tolerable. I think i even started a cult or something. Memory's a bit fuzzy."

"I see. So you don't flirt with random women anymore?"

He grinned "Never said that. I just know it ain't all about me now."

"Fair enough. Frankly, you'd probably pass me by anyway. I got a lot of issues."

"Women with issues have never been much of a problem for me, even in my baseline." Johnny said

Then he smiled "Look, neither of us is interested in a relationship. But i wouldn't mind being your friend."

Then and there, Taylor wasn't ready to call him a friend. She didn't really make friends easy. Sure, she'd have drinks with Katniss or Eren every now and then, but the only looper outside her home loop that she could call a friend was Twilight.

But, as it turned out, by the time the loop ended, she'd found that she could call Johnny a friend.

3.1 It wasn't even close

3.2 Poor Danny, he can never get away from that nickname

3.3 Welcome to the Loops Cree Lincon

3.4 This happens more often than you would think...

3.5 Welcome to the Loops Man- wait what!? Oh Crap.

3.6 A tale to be told of growing up

3.7 Worm Bravo snip: Odd Friendship taken to the extreme

Chapter Bro

(Crisis)

"Honestly Thomas," Dr. Mikhail Cossack sighed in exasperation. "I don't know why you're still on about your old lab assistant. The boy was a complete imbecile most of the time and a shameless womanizer on his *good* days."

"You can be such a cynic Mykhail," Dr. Light smiled tolerantly. "For all his faults, Jonathan was quite the eager lad with the best of intentions. If only he hadn't become so obsessed..."

Rock found himself listening intently to the conversation. This Loop, Dr. Wily apparently didn't exist. Instead, there was a doctorate student that his father had taken on as an assistant named Jonathan... something. Dr. Light never used the last name and it just didn't seem to come up in conversation. From what Rock could tell, the man had become a bit obsessed with something or other towards the end of his doctoral work and then, right before the graduation ceremony, he'd simply vanished.

"Greetings y'all," a voice with what could only be called an 'Elvis' accent suddenly came from every nearby media output, interrupting Rock's thoughts. The face on the transmission was that of a blond man in sunglasses with a labcoat stretched over his very broad chest and shoulders and his hair in an odd almost-vertical pompadour. "Don't be afraid babes and bros, for I come to you with a message of totally radical importance. For I, Dr. Brovo, have discovered the true power of brotherhood and understanding. A message of love and great justice. One that I and my totally cool Brobot Masters shall impart to each and every one of you by any means necessary. Know this all you uncool beyotches, your era of pain and hate is at an end and the time for brotherly love and togetherness is at hand! The world shall be remade with the totally awesome might of the

Broforce! We now return you to your, ah, regularly scheduled programming."

Rock stared as the transmission ended, and continued staring for several minutes, blinking owlishly as he processed it. *This* was certainly new…

Rock had armored up as Mega Man as soon as Dr. Light finished the upgrades and adjustments and teleported to the first area that was under attack.

The agency where Gilbert D. Stern and Rosalyn Krantz normally worked.

Which was surprisingly intact for something being assaulted by a dangerous robot. The walls were pristine and none of the windows were broken, but the large amount of unconscious federal agents belied the reality of what was going on.

At least they were all alive and largely unharmed. Not all attackers were so considerate.

As if to prove otherwise, Agent Stern came flying out of the door as Rock approached and the robot braced himself to catch the man.

"Your cynicism is an uncool attitude that unbalances the way of the Bro," the one responsible for Agent Stern's impromptu flight stated as he stepped out. The robot appeared lightly armored and clad in a stylized martial arts gi with mostly blue pants that had large black striped and a mostly black top with large blue stripes, held closed by a belt denoting full mastery of whatever style was practiced. "Ah, there is a new challenger to represent the oppressive system against the harmonious might of Tae Kwon Bro. Come, we shall see how you fare against my fabled Bro Fist."

Rock blinked at the calm declaration, and decided to try something. "Can we take this fight away from the agency? I don't want to

accidentally hurt anyone."

"A most enlightened and brotastic attitude," Tae Kwon Bro responded. "Unexpected from one who fights for the intolerant system, but the terms are acceptable. Let us depart."

Rock followed the 'brobot' to an open common area where no one was present and there was little of importance to damage.

"Before we begin, I would ask your name," Tae Kwon Bro stated as the two faced off.

"I am known as Mega Man!" Rock declared.

"A most righteous and mighty name," his opponent nodded and took a stance. "Come at me, Mega Bro."

Rock opened up with a barrage of buster fire, only to have it all dodged as Tae Kwon Bro closed in with a glowing fist and slammed it into Rock's torso. Rock's eyes widened as the force of the blow flung him back and he was overtaken by feelings of peace as the energy tried to calm his systems into submission. *'A pacifying weapon...'* he thought idly as he lay on the ground. *'For all its energy it does little physical damage, but it forces energy of the target into a calmer state. That's why none of the agents are really hurt. Very impressive. And... their goals are ultimately peaceful... Would it be so bad to just let them go ahead and do this...? Maybe it really would be better for the world...'*

"You fought well, Mega Bro," Tae Kwon Bro stood over the blue robot, "but my cause is just and my fist is strong. In short, my Broforce is simply stronger than yours."

'No,' Rock's features hardened and he felt his systems returning to full active status. *'Even if their intentions are good, it's not right to force others to follow a single way of thinking, even a peaceful one.'*

With that, the robot known as Mega Man brought up his Mega Buster and fired on his opponent from point blank range.

Now armed with the 'Bro Fist' weapon, Rock made his way to the next area under attack, the nearest army base. Like before, there were unconscious humans everywhere, and once again his opponent stepped out to meet him.

This 'brobot' was clad in armor covered with military insignia, topped off with a combat helmet, and one arm that was formed into what could only be a grenade launcher.

"Who comes to challenge G. I. Bro, the real Bromerican hero?" the 'brobot' challenged.

"I am Mega Man," Rock declared, "and I am here to stop you before you hurt anyone else!"

"Then let's see if you can handle my Bronade Launcher!" his opponent yelled and opened fire.

Rock dashed forward and dodged around the shots, getting in close and downing G. I. Bro with a single shot of the Bro Fist to his torso.

'That...' Rock blinked as he looked at his defeated opponent. *'That was easy...'*

Rock blinked as he took in the appearance of the robot calmly floating in the middle of the science museum amidst a sea of unconscious visitors. The robot looked like one of those 'little green men from mars' that was a popular depiction of aliens a while back, only clad in what seemed like a monk's robe.

"Who are you supposed to be?" Rock found he had to ask.

"I am U. F. Bro of the Brobot Masters," the robot stated. "And I can feel the unrighteous darkness within you. A brobot's strength flows from the Broforce. But you have become steeped in the darkness. Anger, fear, aggression; these are the things that hold us back from the path of the Bro. Easily they flow, quick to join you in a fight. But once you start down the dark path, forever will it dominate your destiny."

"Yeah, I've seen the movie," Rock raised an eyebrow as his opponent uncrossed his legs and lowered to the ground. "You should get some original material."

"Very well," the 'brobot' stated as an energy blade shot out of one arm. "Do not bring a gun to a Bro Saber duel."

Rock mused that he wouldn't have done that anyway, not with all of these unconscious people around as he dodged the initial swipe and considered his options. The 'brobots' had been kind enough to simply disable their targets, so he wouldn't feel right breaking out his more dangerous master weapons even if there *weren't* innocent people around. And since that left him with only one non-ranged weapon, he decided to give it a shot.

The Bro Saber was deflected by the glowing power of the Bro Fist, and Rock took the opportunity afforded by U. F. Bro's astonishment to land a knockout punch.

Downtown business district was Rock's next stop. He was calmly walking down the street looking for a clue as to where his next adversary was when a blue and red blur appeared in front of him.

"Faster than a speeding brollet!" his opponent declared before Rock finished taking in the blue armor, red boots and hands, and the stylized red 's' on the front of the robot's torso. He was still reacting when the newest 'brobot' reared back his fist to punch the air before him. "More powerful than a Brocomotive!"

The gigantic pure-energy *train engine* that shot forth was about the *last* thing Rock had expected and he barely dove to the side in time to dodge it.

"Able to leap tall buildings in a single bround!" the 'brobot' declared as he leaped high into the air. High enough that Rock almost lost track of him before he came back down on the other side from where he had been. "I... am Super Bro!"

Rock had only begun to formulate a battle plan when Super Bro launched another Brocomotive at him. With no time to think or dodge, he instead called up the first weapon that sprang to mind and blindly countered with it. To both his and Super Bro's utter astonishment, the Bro Fist completely dispelled the pure energy train engine.

Rock was now at the power plant and once again the 'brobot' he'd come to face was nice enough to come out and face him rather than making him go looking. He was also flying through the air by way of spinning his body so fast that Rock could only make out his otherwise unremarkable and plain-armored head.

"So, you are the one who has been opposing Tornad Bro's righteous bros!" the robot accused. "Now you shall feel the might of my Bromerangs!"

With that, spinning crescent energy blades formed in the centrifugal vortex around the 'brobot' and began flinging themselves in Rock's general direction. Deciding that it hadn't failed him yet, Rock once again went with the Bro Fist and jumped into the air, twisiting around the barely-aimed projectiles as best he could to land his blow. He was not disappointed when Tornad Bro was flung out of controlled flight to crash hard into the ground where his body was revealed to be as plain and unremarkably decorated as his head.

The next area was not one of the 'nicer' neighborhoods, and would usually be beneath the notice of Rock's usual opponents. But since Dr. Brovo's intentions were to eliminate pain and hate, where better to start than the places where violent criminal gangs tended to hang out.

From the looks of it, whichever brobot had come here had been busy. Rock could see the streets littered with unconscious adults and teens who were wielding guns. Well, had been wielding guns. The firearms had been meticulously rendered permanently inoperable by whoever was responsible.

Rock was just thinking that maybe he should come back, like after the police were back on duty and able to make arrests, when an energy arrow passed right in front of his eyes. There couldn't have been more than a couple inches of distance between his face and the shot.

Turning, he saw a robot that was colored to appear shirtless, with camo pants, a red headband, and strangely enough a ram's head. Oh, and a large composite bow with another energy arrow pointed right at him.

"Let me guess," Rock stated as he called up the Bro Fist that had been serving him so well, "Ram Bro and his Bro n' Arrow?"

"Dude, bro," the latest 'brobot' declared as he idly drifted along the waves down at the beach, lying on a surfboard. "Are you the one who's been trashing my bros?"

"I am," Rock declared, "and you're next... um..."

The rather human-like robot in loud Hawaiian trunks smiled as he stood up on his surfboard. "Sorry bro, I guess I didn't introduce myself. I'm the Surfer Bro. And, I don't really like fighting much. I prefer to just ride the Brocean Wave, man."

Rock's eyes widened as energy infused the ocean water and pulled it into a massive wave that began to bear down on the beach upon which Surfer Bro rode his board like a champion.

Stealing himself, Rock charged the wave, determined to reach it before it crested and reared back a Bro Fist to meet the still grinning Surfer Bro.

Rock spat water out of his systems as he teleported back to Dr. Light's lab. The Bro Fist had gone six for six against the Brobot Masters... Even the Metal Blade hadn't been that universal in its effectiveness!

Of course, there was still the issue of the eighth 'brobot' who hadn't been reported anywhere yet. Rock was going to check in with his father and sister (Roll wasn't Awake this Loop) before going back out to look for the last of the 'brobots'. However, as he stepped into the lab he immediately sensed something off.

The lab was too quiet.

Running to the lab proper, Rock skidded to a halt upon seeing the unconscious forms of Dr. Light and Roll with a tuxedo-clad robot standing over them in the middle of a calmly pulsing field of energy.

"I apologize for intruding," the 'brobot' stated calmly, "but you have been making something of a nuisance of yourself in the execution of our righteous cause of great justice. I am Tuxe Bro," the formally-attired machine stated, tapping what looked like a watch on his wrist, "and I assure you I am quite untouchable with my Brotomic Watch."

"Untouchable to most," Rock stated evenly as he raised the glowing Bro Fist in front of him challengingly. To his surprise, Tuxe Bro began to laugh.

"The Bro Fist is indeed the mightiest technique of the Broforce," the 'brobot' allowed, "but only when wielded in the fist of one who

understands and embodies the virtues of brotherhood, love, tolerance, and peace. In the hands of a warmonger like you it is powerless."

Rock blinked at the claim, and then narrowed his eyes. "Well, then. Let's see if you're right."

Tuxe Bro stood in place calmly, hands behind his back, as Rock rushed forward to punch the barrier. He had just enough time when the barrier shattered like cheap glass to widen his eyes in astonishment before the same punch impacted his face.

While Rock had gotten the final movement information from Tuxe Bro necessary to track down Dr. Brovo's lair, the 'brobot' had been recalled via emergency teleport. Which meant that he was probably going to have to face all eight of them again.

As such, when he entered a room lined with teleporters, he only had two surprises. The first was that there hadn't been any other defenses present. The second was that one of the Brobot Masters was already in the room, guarding the inactive teleporter on the other end.

"This is... unexpected," Rock allowed as he strode towards the sitting figure of Tae Kwon Bro.

"Yes, it is," the 'brobot' agreed. "To have defeated us all, you are indeed worthy or your mighty name, Mega Bro. But you have not yet mastered the ways of the Broforce and only one who is so worthy may meet with the master bro."

Rock narrowed his eyes. "And how do I prove that?"

"By facing each of us once more, bro, with two new rules," Tae Kwon Bro stated. "First, you must defeat us all in fair combat, or the way to our master will not open. That is the rule of the master bro. I have my own rule as well. I know you have taken our awesome skills with the Broforce, Mega Bro. And so I shall require you to use each of them

in only one match of radical combat, and only one against each of us amazing bros. If you righteously fail to do so, I will not rise to face you in fair and just combat, and you will never meet with the master bro."

Rock considered for a moment. "Agreed," he said at last. May I take time to consider my choices first?"

"Of course, bro," Tae Kwon Bro allowed. "There is no hurry."

And so, Rock sat down to analyze the capabilities of each of the Brobot Masters that he'd observed as well as the strengths and limitations of each of their weapons.

"Surf's up, bro!" Surfer Bro yelled as he rode a Brocean Wave towards Rock.

"Sorry, bro!" Rock yelled back as he prepared the Brocomotive. "You've got a train to catch!"

The massive energy engine plowed through both wave and surfer with minimal resistance.

Rock raised the Bro Saber to deflect the energy bolt of the Bro n' Arrow and continued running as Ram Bro hastily tried to reload.

Rock hid behind a wall as G. I. Bro ran past and took aim with the Bro n' Arrow before the military 'brobot' could turn around.

The energy explosive of the Bronade Launcher didn't just knock Tornad Bro out of the air, it completely stopped his rotation as well.

Rock began spinning as he unleashed the Bromerang weapon on his opponent. U. F. Bro raised his Bro Saber in response, but when the spinning blades struck his, they kept spinning right around it as if it were a fulcrum.

Tuxe Bro stood confidently behind the shield of his Brotomic Watch, challenging Rock to even try and hit him. Rock simply smiled and sent a Brocean Wave at the suave 'brobot', the constant pressure of the water shorting out the energy barrier and leaving Tuxe Bro defenseless.

Rock stood still as the Brocomotive shattered on impact with the barrier of the Brotomic Watch, and then began to casually stroll towards the again gobsmacked Super Bro.

"So, you saved my own technique for me," Tae Kwon Bro stated as Rock re-entered the room. The final Brobot Master began to stand and take a combat stance. "I suppose I should be flattered, bro, but simply because you possess the Bro Fist does not mean you have mastered it!"

Rock took in the charging punch of Tae Kwon Bro in a moment and casually held up his palm to catch the 'brobot's' fist. The feeling of the energy in the punch trying to sooth his systems into a passive state came over him again, but he knew what was happening this time. A quick burst of focus to his system override and the feeling passed.

"That's..." Tae Kwon Bro's eyes widened. "That's not possible."

"Of course it is, bro," Rock retorted as he wound up his own Bro Fist and landed a haymaker. "Anything's possible!"

Tae Kwon Bro hit the floor and didn't rise. After a moment, the final teleporter beeped to life and Rock stepped through.

Rock blinked as he appeared on the roof of the building and took in the appearance of Dr. Brovo. The massive barrel chest he'd been expecting. Likewise the muscled tree-trunk arms. The comparatively tiny waist and legs on the other hand...

"So, you're the Mega Bro who, ah, mastered the Way of the Bro so quickly?" the man stated with crossed arms and his eyebrows barely visible over his sunglasses. "You're, ah, little shorter than what I expected."

Rock raised an eyebrow at that. "It doesn't matter, Dr. Brovo, I'm here to stop you."

"Now why would ya wanna do a thing like that?" Dr. Brovo asked in his naturally 'Elvis' voice. "The Way of the Bro brings peace and understanding to all. People have too much pain and hate in them as it is. They seek selfish ends with force and lies, never caring about who they gotta trample to do so. They blindly attack what is different and never take the time to see what about each other is the same. They need to be shown this great light so that they can lay down their weapons of war and embrace each other in the spirit of love and brotherhood. And if ol' Doc Light is still the same cool bro he was when I left, you, ah, should know this. We should be brothers in this great crusade, not enemies."

"I know how it is," Rock admitted, "but this isn't the way. Not everyone follows the best path, but each of us needs to choose our own path, not have it chosen for us. Even if our goals are the same, I can't condone your methods. To force others to follow the ways of peace is no different than forcing them to follow any other way."

"Hmm... you speak well, little bro," Dr. Brovo rubbed his chin. "But you haven't seen what I have. You haven't learned what I learned. In the deep forests of the fabled ninja, I learned how a man communicates his feelings with his fists. On the dark angry streets, I learned how to use those same fists for great justice. In a galaxy far, far, away I learned how to use the Broforce to seek peace and

knowledge. In the mythical land of Hyrule, I learned how to tap the Broforce for courage! I've been many places and many things, for I am–"

"Obviously a looper," Rock interrupted, unimpressed.

"Oh, you too, bro?" Dr. Brovo's facial muscles twitched in the manner of someone blinking rapidly.

"Local Anchor," Rock replied. "Well, one of them. It's complicated."

"Gotcha," Dr. Brovo nodded. "But then you should understand the importance of my, ah, mission even better. For eventually, as all things must, the Loops will end. And the nature of the multiverse at the time will become the new reality everywhere. If by then I can spread my message of brotherhood to all the corners of creation, then the new multiverse will be a place of peace, love, and understanding among all!"

"And I'll have to stop you," Rock replied. "For everyone is unique and has their own path to follow, and to force them to follow yours is to betray the value of the very brotherhood you preach. You must understand, if all are to join in brotherhood, we must not only see how we are the same, but we must also embrace our differences and allow them to make us stronger as a whole. To love others even when those others don't accept it. That is the true meaning of brotherhood."

Dr. Brovo was silent for a moment. "You speak strongly, little bro. But as I, ah, said before, I have learned how a man communicates his feelings with his fists." Dr. Brovo uncrossed his arms and spread them wide. "So now you too must prove yourself a man and communicate your beliefs with your fists, while I do the same! But beware! For like the supersonic jet, these fists can move faster than sound!"

Rock recognized the stance as one his father had learned in a recent fused Loop of his and in the moment before the attack was

launched, he cupped his hands around his stomach and gathered energy to counter it.

"SONIC BOOM!"

"HADOKEN!"

The explosion of force as the two attacks met obscured the rooftop for a few seconds, and when it cleared Rock could see that Dr. Brovo was blinking in surprise again.

"So, you've, ah, been there too?" he said at last.

"No, but my dad has and he taught me," Rock admitted.

"Gotcha," Dr. Brovo nodded. "Well, then I suppose we should do this proper-like," he continued as he turned to a stance meant to launch a charging punch and began to gather the same energy around his fist as what the Brobot Masters used.

Rock blinked, and then took a similar stance, calling on the same technique. Along with the energy, he did his best to lend weight to Dr. Brovo's words about communicating beliefs through fists and focused on everything he'd learned. Yes, there were people who did bad things. There were those who lost their way. But even though he'd had to fight countless times, he still believed that people could be shown the path to understanding and peace with patience instead of force. With those thoughts firmly in his processors, Rock stared into the sunglasses-covered eyes of his opponent and prepared himself.

At some unseen signal, both opponents launched themselves at each other, fists extended to meet knuckle-to-knuckle, and both shouted the name of the technique.

"BRO FIST!"

"I've been such a fool," Dr. Brovo stated for the nth time. Rock hadn't exactly been counting. He was too busy trying to wrap his mind around the fact that his opponent had done a complete one-eighty after a single exchange of punches.

"Look," Rock finally said. "Not to complain, but surely I can't have been the first to beat you at this if you've been to as many other branches as you claim. I'm a relatively young looper after all."

"You ain't," Dr. Brovo admitted. "But all the others... they looked down on me when they did. I could feel it in their fists. The mamasitas all slap me for trying ta appreciate them like a man should appreciate a woman and call me a womanizer or a pervert. All a' the dudes just think I'm a bigger fool than the ones that actually make a career out of being fools. I guess they were right about that."

"Um..." Rock wasn't too sure what to say to that.

"But you?" the man turned to Rock suddenly enough to make the robot jump. "I could feel it in your fist. You actually believe in me. You actually see something in me to believe in. Not... not many people see that in ol' Johnny Bravo."

"So your real name's Johnathan Bravo?" Rock asked.

"You, ah, heard my full name?" the man, Johnny, looked surprised.

"Sorta," Rock nodded. "You were my dad's old lab assistant this Loop, remember? He mentioned you a few times, just never your last name."

"Huh, well call me Johnny," Johnny Bravo smiled, "all my friends do. I just gotta ask, how did you find it in yourself to believe in someone like me who lost his way so badly?"

Rock laughed at that. "I somehow manage to find it in myself to believe a career madman bent on taking over the world just so people will recognize his brilliance can be a better person. Despite

literally countless attempts to prove me wrong. I won't lie, it's hard sometimes to keep believing in him, but you? You just want to make the world a better place without hurting people to do it. It's easy to believe in someone like that."

Johnny smiled and extended his fist towards Rock. "Well, that's a mighty nice thing to say, bro."

Rock smiled back as he tapped his own fist to Johnny's.

Come at me bro!

Chapter 5

I have recently gained myself a co-thread head as the thread was getting *far* too complex for both.

May I please welcome you to my counterpart in crime, zeusdemigod131, who will help go over these next ten chapters.

5.1 (Evilhumour)

The Samurai Awoke to find himself as a child once more, with his father and mother both healthy and alive.

He nearly could not believe it; the Loops were *rarely* this kind to send him this far back nor would they even more merciful to allow *him* to be Awake at the same time.

But yet...

Sending off a Ping, he was answered one back.

Smiling, with tears running down his face, the warrior known throughout the Loops as Jack was home at last.

5.2 (bubblesage)

Laharl gave a smile under his hat as he strummed his guitar. He nodded starting to play and sing.

"~He came from the past, with his robe an' his sword. He stood up to Aku an' he showed him what for. He searches an' searches for a way home. He once helped the doggies retrieve their bones. The hero of the netherworld the man they call Jack.~"

(Addendum - wildrook)

Almaz then groaned as he looked at Mao. "I take it back," he said. "This is what going mad feels like."

5.3 (Crossoverpairinglover)

"It will kill us all!"

"Run for your lives!"

Godzilla was back, and he was doing what he did best.

Destroying a city, in this case the city of Bellwood, home of the legendary Ben Tennyson with its massive tail, claws and nuke breath.

Now, normally this would be where BenTen, the great and legendary hero, would come to save the city, probably by battling the great lizard with his largest form Way Big.

But this, this was a variant loop. Things were a little different

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"So, let me get this straight...the damn thing is trying to destroy Bellwood because the Plumbers, who went full on Cadmus level Templar this variant loop, stole its eggs, as it is apparently female this loop, and is planning to turn them into biological weapons to wage war on the cosmos!?" A teenage Ben 10 demanded a younger, newer anchor with black and white hair dressed mostly in orange and appearing to be mixed race in origin.

A claw like weapon attached to a staff was held against his waist as the boy frowned.

"Yep. Your Grandfather's kind of gone Nick Fury crazy this loop"

Ben shook his head in sad acceptance. A loop like this was bound to happen sometime.

He had just been lucky to be one of the few loopers who had yet to see one of his family members twisted by a variant loop into monsters.

It really was painful to wake up one loop and realize a version of your grandfather dissected your cousin alive.

The question of how he would go on from this loop weighed heavily on Ben's mind. Even if this was just one evil Grandpa Max among a hundred thousand good non looping Grandpa's, and a good looping one, would this be a case of one bad thing outweighing all the good?

"You think you can stop him Zak?" Ben put his mind off the issue at hand to question the boys plan "I mean, Kur power or not, Godzilla's not your average monster. He has some level of intelligence, even if he isn't awake at the moment"

"...Your concern is unnecessary" a third boy walked over to them, a goggle wearing red head with a russian accent currently appearing as he did during those fused loops with Planet Fuse. "I have run the necessary simulations, young Saturday's powers will be more than sufficient to stop the beast in question. It's the fighter jets, that my readings suggest are reversed engineered alien ones, that are the problem. A little hard to control a Zilla if your one bet at doing so is riddled with bullets, is it not?"

"So, we put ourselves in the open then" Ben commented

"Your a super hero Mr. Tennyson, I do believe you're familiar with the spotlight and the concept of a secret identity due to your time as a solo hero, and as a member of the Avengers, the Fantastic Four, the Justice League and the Teen Titans on various loops" the boy adjusted his goggles as he said this "The rest of us will also take the necessary precautions, Rex and Juniper have already done so on the scene. We will be heroes against both crime and justice this loop, and we will do so masked"

As the newer anchor in the room looked confused, Ben translated the basics to him "Basically, to put what Dexter said into terms we can actually understand, it's time to suit up kid. It's Hero Time!" and with that, Ben reached for his Omnitrix, his main one that had served him for countless loops as the Omnitrix in this loop was MIA, and probably in the hands of the evil Max's Plumbers.

The plan had gone off without a hitch.

First Zak, using his cryptid powers, had calmed the raging beast, both their eyes glowing orange from their connection. Zak had taken to dressing himself in sort of mystic looking dark cloaks, apparently taking a cue from a thief girl he was familiar with back in his home loop who had recently began looping.

Then Dexter, disguising himself in one his giant white and black robots, lifted the great beast and began sprinting him out of the city.

The fighters, looking more like something robbed from the Jedi Order than from the Air Force, had their last three fighters swoop in for the kill, before three shapes shot up at them.

The first, being Ben in his crystal humanoid form Diamondhead, morphed both his arms into blades and sliced, taking it down rather easily.

The second had a long limbed Asian teenage female dressed in a cat suit with long black hair emblazoned with a pinkish purple streak that, for some reason this loop, was glowing, punched the cockpit, shattering it with superhuman force.

The final was flown at by a hispanic teenager whose hand spontaneously morphed into a sword and slashed the ship apart.

"So, the mission was a failure, and these so called heroes made their debut?" a version of the pleasantly aged Max Tennyson, this

time with an eyepatch like Nick Fury and a cold, hard look pressed one of his mooks, who rapidly nodded and held out this morning's paper.

Max roughly seized it and took a hard look at the five freaks in question; the monster manipulator, the giant robot, the super strong woman, the metal morpher and the crystal alien that somehow was a all but extinct Petrosapien waved to the crowd before vanishing from sight.

"Aliens, Magic and Rogue Science, the three greatest enemies of man" Max said darkly as he noted the symbol of the Petrosapien's chest "And some of them appear to be more than just a single threat. That Petrosapien is a pawn of the Galvan"

"What do you plan to do about them, sir?" the mook inquired of their very dangerous leader as the man stood up, looking at the mook darkly

"These vigilantes will not be tolerated, declare them enemies of the State. Begin leaking low level documents to the public concerning alien threats, rogue mad scientists and arcane disasters. Fill the ignorant masses with fear of these so called heroes who stand in the way of order"

No rogue element would be allowed to go unchecked in his world.

5.4 (Evilhumour, wildrook, Zap Rowsdower)

Kiva sighed, rubbing her face.

"Coop. *NO!* " She glared at her friend, the urge to strangle rising more than normal. "Unhook that *now* before you get us all sent to Eiken!"

"But-" Her friend protested, sticking his head out of the door with a sad face.

"NOW!" She shouted, shaking her head while standing on the shoulder of Megas. "I don't even wanna know *how* you managed to get the flippin' TARDIS hooked up to Megas!"

"I'm still trying to figure out WHY she decided to latch herself onto this thing," a voice said, walking out of the doors with a brown suit and sandshoes. "Hello, I'm the Doctor. Give me a minute to set things to normal before those gun-toting aliens arrive and crash the Loop." He then brought out the Sonic Screwdriver. "And yes, I know it doesn't work on wood, but it's very good at removing hooks."

Coop grinned. "She, eh? Well, chicks do dig giant robots!"

To the great horror of both time travelers, the TARDIS gave off one it's famous chimes as Megas began to move in a fighting stance.

"I really like this baby!" Coop laughed, patting the TARDIS before diving back in with the doors closing behind him.

The Doctor couldn't help but feel a twinge of jealousy.

"If it wasn't for the time-loop stability and the fact that this thing's arrival is a fixed point in history," he said, "I'd find a way to talk with her and explain."

He then looked at Kiva.

"I take it this isn't the first time something was attached by force?"

"You'd be surprised," Kiva replied. "But what do you mean by fixed point, and what does it have to do with Megas?"

"Exactly what I meant. Megas was MEANT to arrive in this day and age, despite the rules of Time Travel. I'm surprised there's no perception filter, though."

He then snapped his fingers.

"Get inside, you two," he said.

"You're kidding," Jamie replied. "With Coop?"

"It's either that or fall off and go splat. Besides, there's plenty of room."

"He's right," Coop said. "Check this out! IT'S BIGGER ON THE INSIDE!"

"You're kidding!" Kiva yelled, looking inside. She was then shocked...as was Jamie.

"Definitely bigger on the inside," Jamie replied as he and the Doctor walked in.

"Uh, guys," Jamie said, "are the Glorft a war-driven alien race with green mechs and are now tracking Megas by traveling through time?"

"Yes," Kiva replied. "How did you know?"

"Well...that kind of looks like them."

The Doctor was surprised. "Must be Gorrath," he said.

"You know this guy?" Coop asked the Doctor.

"He's the guy who attacked Earth and we had to steal Megas from," Kiva replied. "How do you know him, Doctor?"

Around the same time...

"Ugh...look at that paint design," Gorrath said. Before he could make his transmission...

"Uh, sir," his Second-In-Command said, "we have a problem."

"These are primitive Earth Creatures. What's so threatening about them?"

"Well...take a look on what it has for a head."

Gorrath did so, then gasped in a mix of anger, fear, and trying to control his ink.

"It can't be," he said. "THE PROTOTYPE HAS THE PHONE BOX! IT'S THE DOCTOR!"

Back within Megas/Tardis, the four of them had listened to the signal.

"Okay," Coop said, "you said they were a warlike race, and yet...they sound afraid."

Kiva was surprised. 'This didn't happen in Baseline,' she thought. "And I take it you did a number on him?"

"From the sounds of it," the Doctor said, "I did more than that. They managed to kill people I like, and it wasn't a safe place to stand."

"Remind us never to tick you off," Jamie replied, inching away from the Time Lord. "Still, you don't...look alien."

The Doctor gave out a smirk. "I get that a lot," he said. "All you need to know is that there are those that speak of the Fury of the Time Lord. You might meet a few of them."

And the Jammer:

He then found himself on the platform with several different sound systems in Megas, dealing with The Jammer...as Coop, Jamie, and Kiva braced themselves in the TARDIS.

The MODOK look-alike was just surprised. "And...who are you supposed to be?" he asked the Time Lord.

"Funny you should ask," the Doctor said, almost sly. "You were almost going to kill my friends and my ship at the same time, while trying to keep us busy. Normally, Coop would just thrash you silly, but I decided to try a bit of experimentation."

"Not going to help once I start finishing my sound attack," the being replied.

"Well, I wouldn't say that. For instance, you should never let a Sonic Screwdriver anywhere near speakers from Earth." He then activated the Sonic Screwdriver into the system as they blared out Sonic Waves that made the opposing Robot unstable before the Doctor was recalled. "YOU'RE UP, COOP!"

Then Coop brought out the flaming sword and sliced the pilot out of the robot, then grabbed the belt and got out of the space station.

5.5 (Crossoverpairinglover)

In the treasure room, you find...

• a ruined spellcaster's vestment

• a rainbow diviner's outfit of berserking

• **an uninteresting pair of gloves of the spider**

• a poultice of magic

• **a vorpal shortbow of undeath**

• a sharp bone

• a clear sap of the cook

• **a plain-looking scroll of nightmares**

• a pile of 987 assorted coins of platinum

"WA HA HA HA!"

Darth Vader found himself transfixed by a scroll that let loose purple light as the great demonic looper Aku, the lord of Evil, loomed above him.

"My plain-looking scroll of nightmares forces the one who sees it to experience his greatest nightmare again and again for all eternity. It's like that Sharingan thing, but with less eye blood, at least until the victim's stab their own eyes out" Aku bellowed "You shall pay for not paying your subscription to Looping Villains Quarterly, Darth Vader"

"I read it...FOR THE ARTICLES!" the badass shout was fused with his default response to anyone asking about that as Vader drew something from his subspace pocket and with them punched a hole right through the scroll. "I live a nightmare constantly; I caused the death of my wife in the baseline and I will have Han Solo as a Son in Law. Your scroll has no power over me!"

The purple light faded away as Aku stepped back in horror as he noted the red and blue gloves Vader was now wearing.

"If you want to fight Roguelike junk to Roguelike junk, I'd be happy to oblige. Though it would seem that my 'uninteresting pair of gloves of the spider' beats your 'plain-looking scroll of nightmares', but then again, theses gloves give me the power of Peter Parker's hands"

You'd be surprised how having hands that caused a lightsaber to stick to them were handy in certain circumstances.

"Well then..." Aku drew from his subspace pocket a short bow "Feel the power of my Vorpal Shortbow of Undeath!"

The arrow that Aku then fired simply bounced off of Vader's armor harmlessly.

"Metal. Suit." Vader simply pointed out

"Laser. Vision." Aku countered and pretty much won the argument...but lost the payment he was after.

5.6 (Crossoverpairinglover)

"Babble babble babble"

"Yackle yackle yackle"

"Dingy din-gydin"

"Yackle"

Having somehow ended up on the Jedi Council (In the worst decision made by the Jedi since that time they had attempted to domesticate a variant of the Son who was a Gundark for some reason), Anakin was expecting a really frustrating loop.

In fact...he wasn't sure he was hearing them right.

"Babble babble"

"Yackle"

"Gibble gibble"

...He discretely removed one of those archaic ear cleaning sticks that Earth dwellers used from his subspace pocket to clear his ears out, wondering if that was the problem

"Babble!" Mace Windu...something'd him.

"...You know, I have absolutely no idea what you just said, can you please repeat it?" Anakin requested as Mace narrowed his eyes at him.

"Yackle yackle, yackle yackle" Yoda...again Anakin didn't know exactly what he was supposed to be saying.

"Nuget" Anakin rapidly turned his gaze over to master Shaak Tii, who said something that was clearly english.

Maybe he wasn't alone after...

"Nuget Nuuuu-Nuget"

Damn.

Hours later Padme Amidala, non-looper Senator from Naboo opened her apartment door to find her secret husband lying on her couch like he had just ran up there from Level 1313 of the city planet.

"Long day?" she inquired as Anakin groaned.

"You have no idea...I swear the Jedi Council is somehow managing to make less sense than usual. Any chance you can arrange for a Senate Mandated drug test?"

Padme laughed a bit at his misery before shaking her head. The Senate would never make the Jedi get tested. That would lead to them getting drug tested.

"Yigi Yigi Yigigiiyig!"

"You know Kenobi, I really have no idea what you're saying. However, this will teach your padawan about not paying for his magazines, Wa Ha Ha Ha Ha!" the demon looper Aku laughed happily as the Yackling Obi-Wan continued to say...something to him.

5.7(Blazingen1)

'Inner peace.'

Samurai Jack sat on a clearing of a forest on the mountain, eyes closed. After long loops of never returning home and constant fighting, he has come to accept the times of peace given to him in-between. A samurai he may be, and a warrior even more so, but even heroes needed time to rest and relax.

The he was in is a fused loop between his world and one of another. The future that Aku sent him into was this one, according to his loop memories, and is a lot safer than his baseline.

And so he sat, enjoying the serenity offered by the forest. Down the mountain was a city named San Fransokyo. Although it was a very advanced city in what should have been American borders, it bore a lot of resemblance to modern hub-loop Japan.

He often would go down there to enjoy the culture offered by the mixture of two cultures. He would even go to road-side stands for food.

Regardless, peace did not often come to him. It was times like this too, however, that some form of evil other than just looping Aku, likes to disturb this serenity. Sometimes, they are not even evil, they just enjoy disturbing others.

Take the Warner Siblings for example. As if on cue, they ran past the foliage, with their loud theme music playing in the background, as a portly security guard ran past him to catch them.

"Dah, come back here with youse."

The clearing was empty once more, until of course, there was heavy stomping behind him.

"Ssshhh!" said a voice from behind him. Without even looking, he knew that a little girl in red was currently pulling a giant blue beast along with her, as they tried to find a door back to their own world.

Making no indication that he's heard them, they tiptoed across the clearing, then made a break for it and ran away.

The clearing was silent once more.

'Perhaps it will stay this wa-'

"AHAHAHA! IVE FOUND YOU NOW, SAMURAI JACK" yelled a currently UnAwake Aku from one of his robots. There was over a dozen or black robot's surrounding him.

"NOW! PREPARE TO MEET YOUR DOO-"

"Hitokiri Strike," Jack muttered as he swung his blade once as he propelled forward.

Shiiiiinnngg . . .

All robots in the vicinity were slashed cleanly in half. They slid down from their bodies and exploded soon after.

Cher-clunk

He sheathed his blade. When his finely honed samurai senses told him there was one more robot in the area, he was about to unsheathe his blade and slash it into pieces if it wasn't for the fact that it looked unthreatening at all.

The white robot looked more like a marshmallow, with a large potbelly and a small head, featured with two black eyes and a line. It radiated with a childlike innocence that had prevented it from being cut down with the rest of the other robots.

It lifted an arm, and waved. "Hello. I am Baymax, your personal healthcare unit."

The unit looked very soft and huggable. Like something meant for children. Jack relaxed a bit. This was no minion of Aku. He has travelled and experienced too much long to mistake this innocent creature as one of his creations.

"I will scan you for injuries." *Beep-beep* "Scan compete. You have sustained a small laceration on your right forearm."

Jack looked to his right forearm. There was indeed a small cut on it.

'Hmm. I seem to be getting rusty. I should hone my skills more.'

"May I suggest an alcohol spray, wiped with hydrogen peroxide to prevent any infections?"

"...Sure. Thank you."

The robot did as it suggested, and cleaned his wound. He then put a band-aid on it.

"You have been a good boy. Here, have a lollipop."

Smiling awkwardly, Jack accepted the gift. He then returned the clearing, back to where he sat. The sun was already going down, but he'd watch it go. Looping can often distract one from the beauties of nature.

'Inner Peace.'

The white robot waddled next to him, observing him, before plopping down next to him. His hands tucked into one another, as he mimicked Jack and watched the sun go down.

'Peace at last.'

5.8 (Kingofsouls)

Agent Adept hummed to himself a tune Chinese in origin, cleaning the glass as he gazed at his establishment.

It was a simple bar, one that wasn't too large but was capable of holding a fairly decent number of people. The tables were reinforced with as much metal and magic as Argent could muster. In all his years of bartending, one lesson he learned was that you could never reinforce your bar enough. Fights were somewhat common.

This was doubly true for Argent as his bar (he had yet to give it a name but Argent's Place was the current title) had two very specific clientele.

Superheroes.

And Loopers.

So far the only other person in the bar was Haka, the immortal Maori warrior recently Awakening. "Honestly Argent, I thought I had seen everything, considering what happens in our Loop."

"I thought the same when I first left our little branch of home." Argent replied. "What happened last loop?"

"I was with a rather...exuberant man name Ryen and their Loop Anchor Shulk." Haka explained. "And we were exploring the corpse of a long dead titan."

"Oh, I meant Shulk. He was the one who explained the Loops to us." The red head bartender served a tall glass of beer to Haka, who eagerly accepted. "What happened?"

"I tried to save Fiora. Instead of stabbed by Metal Face. Then got turned into a Mechon hybrid." Haka took a drink, sighing as he stared at the table he sat at. "The only complaint I have about being immortal is that while I can't die, it still hurts. A lot."

Argent winced at that. He had died once before. It was not pleasant.

"Wish I could have kept the armor though. Too large for my pocket." Haka lamented.

The door opened with a crash, heralding a new arrival. Argent and Haka turned round and saw a blue garbed woman in her teens of Inuit origin, a dour look on her face that just seemed to express nothing but tiredness. "Please tell me you're a Looper."

"We are." Argent approached the woman, extending a hand, which she took. "Argent Adept."

"Avatar Korra." The woman replied. She then sat next to Haka "you?"

"Aata Wakarewarewa," The Maori warrior replied, exerting a massive hand. "But everyone calls me Haka."

A drink slid in front of Korra, the Argent Adept sitting down. "I take it you need something to talk about."

Korra moaned. "I take it you two haven't been to Republic City yet?" Both heroes shook their heads no, the Avatar continuing. "My loop is a mix of Martial Arts with elemental control and the Hub Loop 1920's."

"Good times." Haka dreamily sighed. This got a confused look for Korra, to which Haka replied. "I'm immortal."

"Anyway..." Korra continued. "RIght now in my Baseline a power mad tyrant took over the Earth Kingdom, turned it into an Empire, usual tyrant stuff. So, my friends and I are ready to stop Kuveria's super weapon when we see a giant robot. This thing...it was gigantic. I was so surprised by it that I didn't move out of the way in time." Korra buried her head into her hands as The two realized what she meant.

"You died."

"That's not the worst part..." Korra continued, her voice muffled due to her head being buried in her arms. "We got to that part again and guess what? *The same robot was there.* "

"It's baseline?" Argent was a little surprised at that.

"I know right?" Korra was on the verge of screaming hysterically, her arms flung in the air and her head uncovered by her arms. "Our baseline already has robot suits and trains, but this? This is practically a Megazord or something! It's so...out there! Why didn't Jinora tell me about this!?"

The Avatar then slammed her head into the table. "And that's not the worst part! Every time I get Baatar Jr. to talk, she fires a laser beam at us, no matter where we are! It's just...cruel! Baatar cares about Kuvira more than anything, but to have his fiancee try to kill him? That...I don't know what to think about that."

Gazing at the Avatar, Argent simply went to the bar, and form underneath it he produced a silver flute. Pressing it to his lips, the Virtuoso of the Void played a soothing tune, the soft sound rising into the air.

Minutes passed, and the soft sound of the music slowly ended the Avatars tears. "What was that?"

"Just a simple song I learned. "Argent Adept answered. "As a Virtuoso of the Void, music is my weapon, my powers you could say. With it, I can do many things. You could say it's my answer to everything. Don't give up hope so soon Korra. I am sure you will be able to find an answer that is suitable for all."

"Thanks." Korra gave a small smile, thankful for Argent's song.

The door slammed open again, and the three turned to face the newcomer.

Who was currently covered head to toe in several very clingy squid.

"Setback, what the hell?.."

"Not. A. Word." Setback's replied, the words muffled.

Korra couldn't help but laugh.

5.1 Peace at last.

5.2 Jack gets an epic.

5.3 Amalgam universe and a Xenophobic Grandpa Max equals superhero team up!

5.4 Well, this is not *worse* thing Coop has done with Megas in the Loops.

5.5 We have a random loot generator.

5.6 Zebble Zab Zibble.

5.7 Baymax is leaking part CN.

5.8 Post surprise giant robot Loop drinks.

Well this has been Evil and Zeus. And we will working hard to make sure you see more of your cartoons in the infinite loops.

Chapter 6

6.1 (LordCirce)

Danny sighed as he, Sam, and Tucker returned from the Ghost Zone. Neither of his friends were Awake this time around, so Danny had decided to go through a modified baseline run (basically, exactly like baseline without most of the stupid mistakes he made the first time around). So far, it had worked out pretty well. Just as Danny was exiting the Specter Speeder, a wall of sound slammed into him, hurling him back into Sam and Tucker, who had been standing behind him.

"Wha?" Danny shook his head, woozily, then blinked. Floating in front of him was the ghostly punk rocker, Ember McLain. What was she doing here? Her song hadn't even come out on the charts yet.

"I don't know what kind of games Clockwork is playing, but if it gives me a chance to take you out before you're a threat, I'm gonna take it." Ember smirked as she prepped her guitar.

'Clockwork? What is...is she Looping?' Danny quickly dashed forward, going Ghost in mid step, and grabbed Ember's guitar, yanking it and her up towards the ceiling. They phased through and up into the air. *'Well, at least now I don't have to worry too much about collateral damage up here.'*

"Whoa, dipstick, hands off my axe!" Ember swung her guitar, breaking his grip and knocking him back. He floated back, and gathered some energy to his hands.

"Listen, Ember, you mentioned Clockwork. Have you recently traveled back in time?"

Ember paused, her eyes narrowing. "Yeah. Did it happen to you? No-one else even recognized me!" Her hair flared a bit at that, and

Danny quickly spoke up.

"Yeah, it did. A lot actually. Time, the universe actually, is broken somehow. Time keeps on repeating over and over. I've lived through my life dozens, hundreds of times already. I think it may have started happening to you."

Ember scowled. "Prove it."

Danny sighed, nodding, then he pulled two objects out of his Subspace Pocket: the Ring of Rage and Crown of Fire. Ember's eyes widened as he put them on, and then flared his energy outwards.

"It can't be...those can't..." She mouthed, stunned.

Danny knew that, among Loopers, he was something of a light-weight, even with all of the power he had amassed from the Loops. The thing was, almost all of his power was ghostly in origin, and there were a ton of exorcism spells and such that could pretty much act as Kryptonite for him. Heck, Sam had managed to beat a fully-empowered Pariah Dark using only Holy Spells she had picked up from the Final Fantasy universes. Five minutes and he was out. However, Ember didn't have access to any of that, and so Danny's show of power was super effective. Reigning in his aura, he dismissed the Crown and Ring and floated back to where Ember was floating, slack-jawed. She flinched as he approached, and he sighed.

"Yeah, so, as you can tell, fighting wouldn't do much good here."

"No kidding, dipstick." She snapped. "So, I'm guessing you're going to boot me back into the Ghost Zone now."

Danny shrugged. "Not really. If you aren't hurting anyone, I don't really mind if you fly around. Heck, I kinda hate to admit it, but you're actually a really good artist. Just lighten up on the 'I will rule the

world' thing, and go on tour. I can tell you from experience that you can become a worldwide sensation."

Ember paused, considering. "...Yeah, I suppose." Then, without another word, she vanished in a cloud of smoke.

Danny sighed, before lowering back to the ground. He turn to fly into his bedroom window, only to find Sam and Tucker, staring at him with wide eyes.

' *Of course. I bet they saw the whole thing. Well, standard* I'm a time-traveler *explanation should do the trick...I hope.'*

6.2 (Mattman324)

Ryusei looked at Korra. "Let me guess, you heard I was distributing mechs, and you wanted in on it?

"That's about the size of it."

Ryusei smiled. Since he had started looping, this was the BEST idea he had. "Right. I have a decent selection. But I need to know, what kind of mech are you looking for? Fast? Defensive? Lots of big guns? A bit more average?" He looked her over. "You seem like a fit sort, maybe something with motion capture? I have a group that do that, and they can transfer powers through too - so if you can, say, shoot lasers out of your fingers, or your fist lights on fire, it'll follow along."

6.3 (Kingofsouls)

"Korra? You have visitors."

Korra didn't expect visitors during her time at the White Lotus compound. So she was very surprised when her mother told her that

she had a visitor so early into the loop. She was pleasantly surprised to see who they were.

"Argent!" The Avatar rushed to the superhero and pulled him into a bear hug, the Virtuoso of the Void grinning. "Good to see you!"

"Same here Korra. I can't breathe." Kora sheepishly let the Argent Adept down before she noticed the other person. She was a young woman who was Middle Eastern, wearing a tank top and a bandana. She looked like she would fit right at home in a garage. "I take it she's from your Loop."

"Yea, I just started Looping." The girl replied. "I'm Unity, intern for the Freedom Five."

"Korra, Avatar." Korra presented her hand, Unity quickly shaking it.

"So, what happens next?" Argent replied.

"We have a few days before I need to leave if we want to keep this baseline." A DVD player appeared from Korra's pocket. "You want spoilers?"

"When does the robot appear?" Unity complained.

The three decided to leave for Republic City early by taking the luxury boat the two heroes had built to get to Korra in the first place. The boat was rather large and luxurious, enabling the three plus Naga to get to the City in comfort. Coupled with a mini fridge and four bedrooms (one for each plus Naga) it was a very impressive boat.

Equally impressive was the fact that Unity built most of it herself, as she quickly revealed to Korra that she was a technopath and thus was skilled in all things robotic. Hence the boat having an rudimentary AI.

Korra almost choked when Unity told Korra that the boat any wealthy person would consider relatively expensive was a rush job.

"That doesn't happen until after my three years trying to recover from Zaheer." This caused Unity to pout more. 'What's with her?"

"Unity got really excited when I told her about the robot." Argent explained. "She likes technology in general."

"And I never built a giant robot before." Unity answered. "I built smaller robots, but really big ones? No real need to. The only giant robot back home is Omnitron, and we have a smaller Omnitron who's on our side, so again, no need to build a giant robot." The girl sighed. "I gotta wait at least three years until the robot shows up? That stinks."

"Hey, it's more like five, which is still a lot of time for thinking up of an idea." Korra could almost hear the light bulb go ding. "You know, I have a few ideas. We could work on a robot together."

"Why bother, we have Argent." Unity sighed. This caused Argent to groan.

"Unity, really, it's not that impressive."

"Argent, you blew up a spaceship by breaking a bell." Unity complained. "How is that not impressive?"

"Wait." Korra interrupted. "You blew up a spaceship?"

"In Baseline." Argent replied. "Alien invasion."

"You blew a spaceship in baseline?" A whistle escaped Korra's lips. "That *is* impressive."

"Yes, but doing so requires me to destroy one of my instruments. I don't like doing that."

6.4 (Evilhumour)

Numbuh One looked at the kids replacing his friends this loop and wondered if he would need to take an aspirin.

"Numbuh D, Numbuh C, Numbuh TT, Agent P are *any* of you Awake?"

The black hair kid replacing Numbuh Five nodded his head along with the blond hair kid replacing Numbuh Four. Numbuh TT, who was wearing a pink hat and replacing Numbuh Two just stared at him. And Agent P...

"Yuppers Nigy! I mean, Numbuh One!" The pink hair Looper gave him a big wink, her smile threatening to break her face. "Unless this is kind of dream?" She then giggled.

Numbuh One sighed.

This was going to be a *long* loop.

6.5 (Crossoverpairinglover)

Yawning, Jack Spicer, EVIL BOY GENIUS (As this must be emphasized) woke up in his EVIL pajama pants (As this must also be emphasized) and idly scratched his back.

Another day, another Shen Gong Wu to battle the Xiaolin losers for.

Though Jack did hope that the Shen Gong Wu would wait long enough for him to have breakfast.

It was already Lunch Time, four days later, and no Shen Gong Wu were yet detected.

Jack did not like this. EVIL waited for no one, especially not him.

"Jack Bot!"

The brown floating robot (one of his many EVIL minions, which must be emphasized even in his thoughts) flew over to him at his command. "Tell me, why have no Shen Gong Wu been detected!"

"Shen what?" the Jack-Bot inquired as Jack gave his EVIL minion a glare.

"You know, Shen Gong Wu, magical items of death, doom, destruction, helpful ways to perform tax evasion!? Space-ripping claws, gravity defying boots, the Monkey Staff, all 'cause of a creepy old witch ghost who came out of a puzzle box!?"

"You mean this puzzle box? The one your parents sent you from Hong-Kong?" the robot presented Jack with the very same puzzle box he had opened back way back when.

Jack picked up the box unnervingly. "This...is some freaky stuff man..."

Was this the Sands of Time at work again...damn it, the Monks were messing with him again. They sent him back in time, just to mess with him.

No one did that to Jack Spicer, EVIL BOY GENIUS!

"Oh, they think they're messing with me, do they? Well, they better think again! They think I won't open this box again, do they!? Well I will in fact open the box, stupid witch lady or not!"

And so, Jack opened the box, releasing the purple ghost once more and starting all over again.

6.6(Crossoverpairinglover)

"Alright cheese head! I know you're responsible for whatever is keeping me in a freaking time loop, and I want you to tell me now!" Jack Spicer, EVIL BOY GENIUS, demanded of the restrained, short and yellow skinned (quite oddly yellow skinned really) Xiaolin water dragon Omi.

Said boy just blinked at him "Do I know you?"

"Of course you know me. I am Jack Spicer, EVIL BOY GENIUS, your ARCH-ENEMY! We fought over the Shen Gong Wu 5 times now!" And despite Jack going through time again and again, Omi still beat him 60% of the time.

It was annoying.

"...Not ringing any boots."

"Its bells chrome-dome, bells!" Jack sighed very, very deeply before he reached for his pocket and removed a conch shell. "You're going to give me all the secrets in that head of yours Xiaolin loser, willingly or not. Mind Reader Conch!"

'Why is this weird guy talking to me like me knows me? Why did he call me Chrome Dome? Why does Master Fung refuse to eat avocados, and where do avocados come from?'

Jack Spicer violently removed the conch from Omi's ear before screaming very loudly in frustration. He was so wrapped up in his frustration that he didn't even notice Omi escape with his Conch and the other Shen Gong Wu he had stored away (Which was most of the currently active ones, thanks to good old foreknowledge, though he did find the Shen Gong Wu did not always activate in the same order)

What the hell was happening to him if it wasn't Chrome-Dome's doing!? Was it Chase Young's!? Hannibal Roy Beans!? Le Mime's!?

6.7 (Zero Slash One)

Ben Awoke. To his relief but not to his surprise, he was down at Mister Smoothie's. A quick inspection of his Loop memories caused him to raise both eyebrows in surprise. It wasn't a Fused Loop this time, just a Variant.

An acquired instinct chided him, and he sent out the customary Ping. After a few moments of delay, the current not-wielder-of-the-Omnitrix-and-savior-of-the-universe received no response, which he knew all too well what meant: Nobody else was Awake.

Elsewhere in the city of Bellwood, the current Loop's wielder of the Omnitrix was experiencing a routine battle with a bunch of Forever Knights. It said much of her livelihood that transforming into aliens with a techno-magic watch and fighting Knights in Shining Armor hardly fazed the transformed teen.

Skittering about in the form of Spidermonkey, the shapeshifting human barely seemed to heed the hail of laser-fire. The accursed creature jumped around and made sport of their noble quest to slay of the Knights swore mentally.

Spidermonkey fired a shot of webbing from his tail, and leapt out of the path of a few blasts. Their blasts ripped holes in a garage door, and her shot tied up yet another Knight. Several exchanges would conclude the battle.

Spidermonkey looked about the parking lot, pleased with her work. The Arachnichimp pressed a single finger against the faceplate of the alien device. A single flash of green light coated the female alien.

In less than a second, the Omni-energy at work rewrote her entire genome.

In less than a second, the Omni-energy at work restructured her entire physiology.

In less than a second, the Omni-energy at work reuploaded her mind back into her brain.

In less than a second, the Omni-energy at work recreated her attire.

The green light died down. Julie (or as she was known this loop: Julie 10) reached into her pocket for her Plumber's badge.

6.1 Do you remember Ember?

6.2 Korra's collecting giant robots...

6.3 Watch out Argent, Korra's a hugger!

6.4 See if you can guess them all.

6.5 Our Anchor, everyone!

6.6 He's not *that* dumb people.

6.7 These things can and *will* happen in the loops.

Chapter 7

7.1 (cipher100)

Dean was a little confused right now. What he thought was a Baseline Loop was turning out to be a Variant it seemed. The reason for his confusion was that whenever Death showed up, after Lucifer bound him, he was always in Chicago. But this time when Crowley gave them the location it ended up being New Orleans.

"Either a Variant or a Looper." Dean said to himself, as he waited for Crowley to finish his scouting.

"Death is at this location." Said Demon spoke from the passenger seat, a seat that was empty a moment ago, and gave Dean a scribbled down address.

Not even startled, he was used to teleportation by now, Dean took the paper and glanced at the address. "This is a bar. Why would Death be in a bar? What, did he empty his mini-fridge when he was in time out?" Dean snarked the question.

"I don't know Goldilocks. Why don't you ask when you meet him?" Crowley replied.

Sighing, Dean pulled out onto the street and drove to their destination. All the while he was contemplating what he would do once he was face to face with 'Death', or the person replacing him.

Finally arriving at the Bar, Dean took a moment to scope the place out. The Bar was one of those hole-in-the-wall establishments, the kind that few people knew about, but the one's who did would not go anywhere else.

Having finished his inspection, Dean pulled himself out of the Impala. Not even shooting a backward glance, he already knew what Crowley would say, Dean walked through the Bar's door.

What he had found was not what he was expecting.

Instead of seeing the corpses of the bar's clientele scattered around. Said customers actually appeared to be frozen in place. Sidling up to one, Dean waved a hand in front of the person's face, trying to tell if the person was alive or not.

"They're fine. I try not to make it a habit of killing people before their time."

Following the direction of the Jamaican accent, Dean saw a black robed figure sitting on a stool by the counter. With a gleaming scythe propped up next to him.

Now very certain that he was dealing with a looper Dean said. "So you're death huh?" Getting a nod in return he continued. "Well I'm sure you enjoyed your beauty sleep. But I hope you are wide *Awake* now."

Accepting the slight tensing of the figure's body as confirmation. Dean walked up to the counter and took a seat next to the supposed angel of Death.

"So I take it you're Looping then?" Dean questioned. Trying to start conversation.

"Yep. Only recently though, the name is Grim by the way." Grim said, looking in Dean's direction, allowing him to see the bone white skull and empty eye sockets of his face. For his part the only thing Dean could say was. "You still trying to get that hamster's soul?"

"Uhh. I swear every Looper from a hub-like world has asked me that. And for the record, no, but I do not wake up before the deal was made as frequently as I would like." Grim answered, with a tone of long suffering. "Let me guess. I am a cartoon character in your baseline? Aren't you a little old to be watching cartoons?"

"Hey. When you're in my kind of work you have to find whatever gets you through. Besides, Motel television doesn't have much of a selection." Dean said with a shrug of his shoulders. Getting up, Dean walked around the bar's counter to procure two bottles of beer. Opening up both he handed one to grim, and took a swig from his own.

"You know. I'm not really used to this kind of setup." Seeing Dean's confused look he explained. "Usually, I'm by myself. Having to go and reap everyone one by one. But here I have subordinates, and a lot more power than what I got home. Here I have memories before creation began. I am an actual law of the Universe, instead of just being a long-lived individual whose job will be given to the next guy. It's different."

Dean was silent, going over everything Grim said In his head. He could see where he was coming from, if only a little.

"I don't really have anything to say to that, although I understand what you are saying. Around here it is usually just my brother and I. Fighting against the things in the dark, wondering if the next case will be what did us in." Dean paused, gathering his thoughts. "But that was before the loops happened. Now though, even when there are things that we can't change or control, we know that in the end we will always before there for each other. Granted my brother and I are from being okay, much less having our issues fixed, but it does help. Who knows, maybe you will find someone to help you out as well."

Grim stayed silent as he listened to Dean talk. After Dean was finished Grim reached into his pocket and pulled out a ring with a large white stone on it. Looking at it for a few seconds Grim placed the ring on the counter in front of Dean.

"I believe this is what you came for. I assume you know how to use it with the others." Seeing Dean's nod he continued. "You have given something to think about. I don't know what will come of it but thank you anyway."

Getting up, Grim walked around the people in stasis and out the front door, leaving Dean alone with the ring. Looking around Dean noticed the people frozen were beginning to show signs of coming to. Taking the ring off the counter and placing it in his pocket. Dean followed The Grim Reaper known as Grim out the front door. Allowing it to close behind him.

7.2 (Hvulpes)

Numbuh One looked at these two 'experts' whom he'd been told to work with, smiling as he did. He had heard of them, their skills and purpose. He would learn as much from them as they would from him. As they prepared for building technology for fighting adult tyranny, he could hear Numbuh One Oh Four say, "Numbuh Fourteen Point Eight Five Seven, I know what we're going to do today!"

7.3(Evilhumour)

"I've got you now Xiaolin looser!" The EVIL boy genius laughed, holding a soot covered Shen Gong Wu. Wiping it on his sleeve, he saw the blue tint signifying its activation. "Behold the might of The Sapphire Draconeq$ & $*!"

7.4 (Evilhumour)

Twilight blinked at the sight she saw in Mac's bar.

There was a pony in a dark robe throwing back drink after drink, with Fluttershy rubbing his back.

"What the?"

"WHY ME? WHY ME? WHY *ALWAYS ME MON?!* " The robed pony sobbed loudly, shaking his head as he dropped his glass onto the floor.

"Fluttershy, what *happened* ?"

"Oh hello Twilight," her friend gave her a weak smile. "You see, this Loop all deaths have a person coming for the soul. Angel had a bad accident, and Grim here felt sorry for me, offering to be stay with me if I won a staring contest. I had no idea of what happened in his baseline and..."

"WHEN WILL I LEARN NOT TO BET ON FREAKIN' RODENTS!?" The visiting Anchor flailed before curling up on the floor.

7.5 (Evilhumour)

Twilight's eye twitched as she looked at the pale unicorn with red eyes and mane who was hiding behind a green pegasus with a brown mane and green eyes who was holding a strange golden sword. The unicorn had a wrench for a cutie mark while the pegasus had dragon encircling what looked like a tornado.

She also looked at the acorn sitting at her hooves and the strange device the unicorn had tried to use against the pegasus.

"Look miss Twilight, we're sorry about the damage to tree." The pegasus said with an accent she faintly recognized, lowering his body as he tried to back away from her. "Jack and I will try to find the Reversing Mirror and then you'll get your tree house back." The pegasus looked at the unicorn with a glare. "Right Jack?"

"Ye-yeah, please no more scary unicorn magic please." The unicorn whimpered, causing the pegasus to sigh.

"And to think, *you're* the most stable person of our loop."

7.6 (KR-Nexus)

Jack Spicer EVIL GENIUS was relatively young by looping standards but he was not alien to strange things happening to him (becoming a talking cactus being one of them).

So he was honestly surprised when he Awoke as a hulking armored-iceman (or was the armor a *part* of him?!). *At least* the cape was cool.

Capes are cool.

This is when the memories came in.

" *So, my name is Spicer, Monarch of Frost and all things Icy."* thought Jack as he looked around, he was in a throne room made of ice guarded by knights fully armored with ice weapons, shields, etc. *and* let's not forget the *beautiful* maids in blue with spiky ears that reminded Jack of elves.

" *Not Bad at all, I got a castle, an army, a full treasury, maids and others that do* anything *I ask them to do, a KINGDOM!"* thought Jack with glee before his smile turned into an *evil* smirk (hidden by his mask) *"but best of all are my new* **Ice Powers** *, I* can't *wait to see Cheese Head's expression when I kick his round butt around with* his own element"

Because there is nothing better that kicking the butts of your enemies with/in what they are best at.

7.7 (bubblesage)

Farkas hummed to himself as the black cloaked figure sat on his stool, leaning his scythe against the bar.

This was Grim, the grim reaper of at least one branch possibly limb of the world tree. He liked Farkas Bulkmier because he had never asked about the hamster incident.

"One Strawberry Sundae Smoothie, Farkas mon. Extra Jalapenos and bat wings if you please."

Farkas shrugged getting to work. "Bad loop? I have some of the strong stuff I won off Mac in cards if you want it."

Grim smiled slightly. "Nah mon. De drink ain't gonna work for dis. I got bad news for all de loops but so far ain't nobody believe me 'cept Nigel."

Farkas thought a moment setting up the ice cream. "Is this a two or a six bat wing problem?"

"Off hand mon, I'd say about an eight."

Farkas let out a low whistle updating his mental chart for Grim. He had gotten good at keeping a chart of various looping customers comfort foods just in case."

He set down the smoothie in front of Grim. "So, what's the news?"

"It's Mandy mon. She be looping." Grim sighed taking a spoonful of his smoothie. "As if me life wasn't already a colossal practical joke played by de world tree mon."

Farkas blinked before starting on his own smoothie.

7.1 Sometimes even Death needs to drink his problems away.

7.2 Admit it, those two would fit right in with the K.N.D.

7.3 The Shen Gong Wu occasionally end up as things from other Loops, like one channeling powers from a certain Chaos spirit.

7.4 Grim has a bad track record when it comes to rodent souls.

7.5 Jack is not that brave.

7.6 Jack the Monarch.

7.7 Oh you should not have tempted fate there Grim.

Chapter 8

8.1 (bubblesage, Evilhumour)

"Rio Reverso!" The green pegasus shouted.

"Reversing Mirror!" The black unicorn shouted too.

"Uh oh, DUCK!" The anchor for the Showdown branch shouted as the beam over shot the remains of her tree and hit Twilight in the flanks, sending her head over tail into a big mud puddle.

With a weary step, a now muddy purple alicorn stood up and slowly focused her eyes on the Showdown Loopers.

"Run now." She barked out through clenched teeth, with the growing crowd of ponies now looking at her with awe and wonder. "Because if I get my hooves on you, you two are *so* going to the moon for this!"

8.2 (Wildrook, Kingofsouls, Evilhumour)

"Zim does not recall that one being able to do that," Zim replied. "Is it weird that Zim is terrified beyond the capacity for rational thought?"

Said 'that one' was Mrs. Bitters having somehow become fused with the Skool, and had given it the ability to move at will.

"For once," Dib said, "you and I are on the same boat."

"YOU TWO HAVE OVERDUE HOMEWORK!" Mrs. Bitters yelled through the vacuum of space as she chased her two students, the Skool turning into a spaceship of sorts.

Sad part is, Zim and Dib thought in space, no one could hear screaming.

They were proven wrong when THAT happened

"Mister Spock, do you just see a school fly past us?"

"That would be illogical captain as it would imply our worst fears have come true."

"Master, I sense a great disturbance in force coming near us," Anakin said, looking at his mentor as a small red ship flew past them with a building object trailing after them, firing what looked to be desks. The loopers eyes went wide at what they saw. "Oh no."

"What?" The Doctor looked over his shoulder as some *thing* just hit the TARDIS hard enough to send it spinning out of control. Looking up, he saw a large red S embedded into his ship..

" *What?* " He looked up to see the fleeing signs of what looked to be an elementary school flying away.

"HI THERE!" A small robot with green eyes appeared from the side of the TARDIS, smiling at him.

"What?!"

8.3 (Evilhumour)

Mandy was normally many things in baseline; the most feared being on the planet, having death as her slave for life, possible future conquer of the planet if she had her way, able to shatter reality simply by smiling. The loops had given her more experience; forcing herself to learn so much more as no looper had *ever* taught her how to make a subspace pocket and the Admins and Grim had spoiled her fun by warning most of the loopers before she had a chance to take over.

But now she was *outraged,* enraged to the point where she was ready to bring down her own loop for *good* .

She had heard about this loop; seen it the Hub World.

A loop where she had complete power.

A loop where she was feared by all.

A loop where she had married Grim.

A loop where she had children.

And now, it was all gone.

And she knew that she would never see her two kids again.

"MANDY! STOP THIS GIRL!" Grim bellowed, fighting back against the winds that were circling around her as she pulled in power into her very self, showing he knew what she was planning.

With unseen speed, Grim had grabbed her by the shoulders and shook her to make him face her.

"Do you *know* what you could have done?!" He shouted, looking at her with great concern.

"You could have destroyed us all! Destroy us all! Destroy us all! Destroy-" *BOOM* !

A smoking crater was all that was left of Billy, his idiocy unrequired at this moment.

"They stole my *children* , Grim!" She glared back at him, daring him to fight back. "I will *never* see them again truly! They will *always* be fakes, and someone must *pay* !"

"So that's it!?" Grim stared at her, shaking his head slowly. "Girl, I never pegged you to be so *stupid* !" That caught her off guard. "Do

you know *why* I married you in that loop? Not because you're evil girl, but because of that *fire* , that spunk. That Mandy would *never* give up at what she wanted, but damn she knew how to plan and use people." He gently placed her down on the ground, smiling at her. "These loops *will* end one day girl. You might be the evilest thing this side of the world tree girl, but I must admit, I do like that fire you have." He leaned down to face her. "And what would you say to Junior or Minnie if they wanted to destroy all of creation because something they didn't like happened?" He sneered at her, leaning on his scythe.

"I would tell them to grow up, shut up, and don't go messing with powers they don't understand." Mandy grabbed the scythe and then pulled Grim in close. "I won't be good."

"I would take the Tick over *you* being good." The reaper answered back, watching her twirl the blade in her hand.

"I won't stop my attempts to rightfully rule over all." She let go of his robe and looked up at his skull.

"A girl must her hobbies, I suppose." He stared back at her.

"I will still be *me* ."

"Bah, not even the ponies could make *you* good with their Harmony Beam. Trust me, I *know* ." Mandy raised an eyebrow to this.

"And I suppose we can figure out what exist between us *without* mass murder." Mandy said with a grin.

"That's a goo-"

"After all, all those lives are lives that could be used to worship me."

The reaper could only gulp at *that* .

8.4 (Wildrook)

The Friendship Frame-Up was one of the more infamous scenarios all three Eds were Awake for. The other kids of the Cul-De-Sac weren't exactly friendly with them, but now they've been labeled.

The difference between last time and this time was that they knew who their culprit was, and they were not going to stand for this.

"Okay, Double-D," the Ed with three hairs said to the one with the sock, "they're gone. Ed was blamed for the paintbrush, the shoulder pad was planted, and I stand by my thought of my Brother being the more athletic type. Hockey's just something he never tried."

Double-D looked at his friends. "Well, we can't blame Jimmy with just evidence of circumstance, Eddy," he said. "However, when I first Woke up during the 'Serial Toucher' escapade, I had remembered the Sticky Note asking my parents to have surveillance cameras all over the Cul-De-Sac in case of such an emergency."

"Double-D is watching us like the comic involving Big Brother and the ruling state," the big stinky one replied, looking at the footprint.

"Ed, don't pick up the footprint. It's a red herring to trick us." Double-D then realized something, and that wasn't the fact that Ed just referenced 1984 the novel. "Actually, DO pick up the footprint. We still need to act clueless."

"So you have cameras all over the Cul-De-Sac this loop, Double-D?" Eddy asked him. "Not what I expected, but I think I might be rubbing off on you."

Double-D gave Eddy a glance, but said, "It's one of the few things that I could use in case we try to revisit our scams. By the way, Ed's Mart in Baseline was our only successful one, despite the...violation to OSHA involved."

What they saw, however, was that the concrete slab was gone and Ed wasn't holding it.

"And I forgot that Ed's the only one who can use the Subspace Pocket on instinct," he replied.

"I'll be honest," Eddy said, "I appreciate the big lug more than I should. Although next loop, I think we should at least befriend the Kanker Sisters and not take advantage of their hospitality."

"Why's that?" Double-D asked him.

"Because last time, I had a talk with Lee and how she reacted to my Brother's beatdown of us. Needless to say, her sisters had to hold her back. If they were Awake and not as obsessed...they're a maybe."

"So, you're saying we keep our friends close and our enemies closer," Double-D replied.

"Just like the Sengoku Era," Ed added.

"That's just inaccurate, but we did have a few...Rider loops."

Eddy then sighed. "Well, you'd make a better hero than me, Sockhead," he said to his friend. "Still, I need to work on my aim."

So the three decided to plan and corner Jimmy in order to make sure their innocence was a given. Because the other nine residents of the Loop weren't awake...ten if you counted Plank...and they had enough free time to discuss plans for future Loops.

"By the way," Double-D replied, "was the wedgie really necessary?"

"Ask Jimmy if the revenge plan was necessary," Eddy grumbled. "Then I'll let you know. I'm still angry at him for that incident. Besides, you're my best friends. You got dragged into my crime by association when I should be the only one to suffer. I just needed a trigger to

explain that. I'm not the jerk you once knew me as, Double-D, and you know it."

8.5 (Scorntex)

"Prince Zuko!" Iroh yelled to his stricken nephew, "Are you okay?"

"That depends." Came the response. "Did our ship just get attacked by a little girl using all four Elements?"

Iroh turned to look at the smouldering remains of what had, not ten minutes ago, been the ship's command tower, and the few soldiers that hadn't been thrown into the freezing ocean trying to salvage what was left, then back to where his nephew was just staring up at the sky, as he had been since getting knocked down within seconds of the girl's arrival.

"Yes."

"Then, no." Zuko said. "I'm definitely not okay. And if we're going to go after her, I think I might actually try some tea."

There was a horrified gasp from his uncle, who immediately turned and went to find whatever help he could for Zuko, leaving him alone with his thoughts.

On the plus side , the banished prince thought to himself, *if Sokka or Katarra have a camera, and happen to take pictures of Korra's time here, it will all be worth it.*

The thought of his sister, father, and possibly Admiral Zhao getting their behinds handed to them by Korra... It was almost enough to make Zuko smile.

He almost even felt slightly sorry for them.

8.6 (Wildrook - Waky Deli / My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic)

"I swear, I've seen this somewhere before," she muttered. "Despite being crude, I KNOW this has been used...I just can't remember which Loop."

"Twi," Spike said, "I'm pretty sure there had to be one or two loops where they made that..."

"That's just it, Spike. I've always kept track of the antics. Not once did I believe that this was original...it was like they were trying to make an idea that was so bad, it would have been hilarious..."

That's when Rainbow Dash entered the area wearing a blue shirt with purple triangles.

"Twilight, Spike," she said, "you are not going to believe the Loop I've had."

"Rainbow Dash, I'd love to hear it, but..." She then noticed what she was wearing. "Why are you wearing something that Rarity would, at her worst, kill with fire from Spike's mouth?"

"That's part of the reason why I'm here. I figured out the inspiration of Filly Delly. Get your projector out."

Twilight and Spike looked at each other and shrugged. "Does it have to do with the shirt?" Rainbow Dash nodded. "I'll set it up..."

After settling down and putting up the projector, the film Rainbow Dash kept in her Subspace Pocket had been installed in the canister...and started to play.

After the film ended, all three of them were just...confused.

Twilight then face-hoofed.

Spike was just slack-jawed.

"Yeah," Rainbow Dash muttered, "that was my reaction when I found out that they MADE this...it was an attempt to get someone kicked out of their contract...don't remember his name, but I do know that he created the Fatheads."

"Now I know where they got the inspiration from..." Twilight muttered. "And a good thing they didn't win."

"Talking deli meat?" Spike asked them. "THIS is what passes off as quality entertainment!?"

8.1 Twilight's tree get's blown up every Loop, and not much can fix it.

8.2 Wouldn't *you* be scared of handing in work to her?

8.3 It goes to show *why* Loopers cannot have children. Ever.

8.4 Believe it or not, the Ed's did mature once they started Looping

8.5 Korra's been bending since she was a little tyke.

8.6 We…. don't know and we don't want to know.

Chapter 9

9.1 (Kingofsouls)

"Asami, you have that look." Korra asked Asami as the Avatar entered the room. Asami looked up from the book she was reading before replying."Oh, it's nothing Korra. Just remembering something that happened last loop."

Hearing this, Korra sat next to her friend, a curious look on her face. "That sounds interesting. Who replaced who?"

"Well..."

" *Kraang, Kraang would like Kraang to take the thing known as the thing and then proceed to take the function relating to the thing and proceed to do it."*

" *Kraang will proceed with what Kraang requested for Kraang to do and do the thing known as the thing."*

Asami shrugged. "Honestly, I didn't notice anything different than normal."

9.2 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Jinora stared at her father. "Uh... dad... what...?"

Tenzin sucked on his cigarette. "Ah... nothing better." He blew a tune into his harmonic.

Jinora stared a little more, before turning around, marching to her room, seizing the nearest beam, and beginning the process of

removing her memories with liberal applications of kinetic force to the brain.

With luck, she would successfully kill the brain cells that remembered *Michigan Slim Tenzin, the Hobo King.*

9.3 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Varrick held out a hand. "Zhu Di, get me the turny thing."

"Of course mister Varrick." A wrench landed in Varrick's hand. The southerner looked at the wrench with more than a touch of surprise, which dissolved into a slight admiration. His assistant smiled.

"You know Double D, has anyone every told you you've got a good head on your shoulders? Cause if they haven't, you should punch them in the teeth."

Double D scratched his head in embarrassed modesty. "Oh, They don't need to. I know they know."

Varrick shrugged. "Well I'm just saying that you need respect. I remember when I didn't have respect, darn near lost my head when I ticked off two string man at the circus. That circus was a place where respect was paramount and life was fast. You couldn't walk six meters without tripping over some guy trying to get some respect. I can't begin to tell you how nutty that was. There was this one time where the bearded lady and the lion tamer teamed up to try and show the up the high wire actors. I recall it like it was yesterday."

"Varrick!"

"Right. This... thing. The thing. I was thinking of calling it the Varrickinator, got the idea from Doofenshmirtz. We got to finish this bad boy, gosh darn it."

Double D rolled his eyes. "Zhu Li can have this job... it's crazier than Eddy's schemes."

Varrick finished screwing down the last bolt, and without further ado, flipped the switch on the Varrickinator. The machine hummed, whined, screamed, growled, laughed, and finally stopped making any noise at all. Varrick and Double D leaned in, curious. The Varrickinator shuddered, shook... and then did nothing.

Double D looked at Varrick. "Derp?"

Varrick scratched his head, at a lose. "Derp derp derp. Derp herp-a-derp."

Double D facepalmed. "Derp derp."

Varrick chuckled. "Derp derp derp, derpy. Derps derpy derp."

"Derp?"

"Derp derp."

"DERP!"

Varrick nodded. Double D then promptly decided it was time he picked up sticks and left to live a life nomadic of silence. It as better than being forced to live in a world where everyone said Derp.

9.4 (Evilhumour)

Twilight blinked, her jaw hanging low. Maybe her mind would come back together and stop being broken by what she was seeing.

She blinked again.

Nope.

The centaur was female this loop, and the blonde hair monster identified herself as one of the more feared baseline trapped loopers around, and was staring right at her in her tree.

"Now Twilight, I think we can handle this like adults, so to speak, you allow me to do as I please and I will leave your home alone." The centaur sighed in front of her. "My only regret is not Waking up sooner; otherwise I would have left you alone."

Twilight was at long last able to pull her mind back together and quickly addressed the manner by ascending into her alicorn state.

"I see that things must come to violence then." The mare opposite of her sighed before grinning. "Good, I was itching for a fight." The looper pulled out a wicked looking scythe from her subspace pocket that caused her head to throb for some reason. "Did I mention that I was *finally* allowed to use a subspace pocket?" The top of the scythe then began to glow red from that of a lightsaber. "Or that I replace that fool of an emperor?"

Mandy laughed as she flung herself at Twilight, already beginning to use her centaur powers to drain the pony of her magic with many of the ponies running away, a blue earth pony scooping up a dog as he ran away from the oncoming fight.

9.5 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Aerrow didn't quite understand what was happening, beyond the fact that time was repeating itself. On the one hand it made things awkward for him: he had to continuously restrain himself from simply storming Cyclonia single handed at the start of each loop. On the other hand, it was awesome. Case in point:

Aerrow watched as the legions of Cyclonian sky soldiers hurtled towards the Cyclonian-Atmosian border, laughing evilly as they did so. Such was the natural reaction whenever he stuck the Aurora stone into his blades. It really never got old.

9.6 (DrTempo)

"Still being all Humpty Dumpty on me, Zero." Said Hunter groaned, facepalming.

"Go to pieces ONE time in baseline, and I never hear the end of it from you...And I know you're going to bring up how I 'repaired myself' during the Nightmare incident."

Zero, as he was walking, bumped into a Reploid girl; she had a blue tint to her, with pigtails, of all things. "Hello there. What's your name?" *She Looks familiar, but from where?*

The girl smiled. "XJ-9, Zero..but you can call me Jenny. I'm such a big fan-"

The now named Jenny then staggered, and X quickly helped her get back to her feet.

Jenny then asked, "Where am I? And how is a fictional character keeping me steady?"

X started at Zero. "I think we have a new Looper. Wondered when we'd have to give the talk." Jenny grumbled, "I know how-"

ONE WELCOME TO THE MULTIVERSE SPEECH LATER...

"...And I was SO wrong by what you meant by 'the talk'." Jenny took a deep breath. "So, um...thanks. Wonder why no else I know...has...exper..." Her words came to a slow halt, with Zero saying,"Looks like she realized it. Pay up, X. I knew she'd need the whole speech to realize it."

Jenny then facepalmed. "I'M my world's Anchor, aren't I?" X nodded. "It seems that way." Jenny then blushed a little. "About what I was saying to Zero...back home, I really am a fan of his. He shows that a

robot can be more than what his maker wanted of him. I truly respect that."

The aforementioned Hunter shrugged. "I'm just that famous, I suppose." X grumbled. "Don't let your pride get to you, Mr. 'What am I Fighting For.'"

Zero facepalmed in embarrassment. "I'm not an actor, X...That situation's bad enough! Moving on, I think Jenny here needs some training. Let's show her what being a Maverick Hunter is all about!" Jenny nodded. "Sir, yes sir! I'll really-"

ONE BEATDOWN LATER

"-Get my butt whooped." X and Zero lowered their weapons, as the training simulation ended. Jenny had tried to fight both of them at once, but she'd forgotten she wasn't a walking armory this Loop.

Zero frowned. "Kid, don't always think you'll have your baseline skills, or any skills you get, in any particular Loop. Trust me, I know."

Jenny shook the loss off. "Let's try again...This time, I'll try to actually get an attack in." The two expert Hunters nodded. X smirked. "Well, then...Let's go!"

The three charged into battle. Jenny was in for a LOT of beatings. But she'd be all the stronger for it...

9.7 (Leviticus Wilkes)

The Atmosian council stared down at the five new recruits, each decked out in... probably the strangest garb they had ever seen. "And who are you again."

"Aerrow, ship captain and deep knight."

"Piper. Logistics and tactics."

"Finn. Helmsmen and radar op."

"Junko. Shipwright and... uh... torpedoes."

"Stork... Submarine pilot."

The council stared at them. The most senior amongst them asked the honest question. "You five are aware that this is a registry for *Skyknights* , correct?"

"Uh...

9.8 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Mako stared at the pie.

The pie that Pema had bought earlier stared back... okay not really. *Bolin* was staring though. "So... you're not going to eat that?"

"Bolin, bro; you have never been to Bikini Bottom. Pies in Bikini Bottom are seriously messed up."

Bolin raised an eyebrow in complete bemusement. "Oh really. Pies. *Why is that* ?"

Mako held up the pie, broke off a piece and threw it out into the courtyard. The pie piece exploded. "That's why."

Several months later, Mako and Bolin faced off against the Red Lotus, dodging and battling like the pros they were. Despite the... Distraction.

P'li, to her own credit, was fully capitalizing in the fact that Harmonic Convergence had turned her head into a pie. It was an amazing distraction.

9.9 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Aerrow was enjoying his race away from Junko and Finn, revealing, as was natural for him, in the freedom of the open sky. That freedom was, right on schedule, cut off by Stork and the Condor, the carrier rising from the depths of the sky to block his escape. The skyknight brakes hard and adjusted his flight pattern to a holding formation.

Then things got nuts when out of nowhere Piper hit him with an ice bolt. Without her staff.

The three unfrozen boys (and Radaar) stared at Piper, who happily played with the crystal in her bare hand. "Freeze!"

Aerrow felt the ice melting around him, and stared at Piper. "How did you...?"

Piper hopped off her heliscooter and floated over to Aerrow. "No idea. One minute we're fighting Cyclonis and trying to stop her from getting into the Far Side, the next I'm here." Piper's face split in a wry grin. "Is this like some sort of do-over chance or something?"

Aerrow searched Piper's face for some sort of explanation beyond 'I was there, and now I'm back.' When he could find it, he stifled his disappointment and smiled gamely at Piper. "Welcome to the repeats Piper. Time's broken, and that's as much as I know."

9.10 (Evilhumour)

With a slam of the doors at the Youth Center, Farkas watched the red haired teenager walk into and slam down some coins. Farkas raised an eyebrow at the special coins, the secret message for the special mixture of Mac's brain bleach, and reached into his sub-pocket to give the drink to the trembling teenager before his friends came into the building, looking for their captain.

"Aerrow!" Piper shouted running over.

"One second guys, need some brain bleach for my punishment loop." Aerrow started to chug the drink down.

"Ouch." Finn muttered, with Farkas watching the blond hair teen to make sure he didn't use his airbending to shoot anything down again. "Eiken?"

"Worse. Ren and Stimpy." At *that* , everyone winched visibly. "Remind me *never* to try and prank Cyclonis by amplifying her singing voice, using her crystals to shatter the Terras."

"Agreed!" The Storm Hawks nodded their head in agreement, as Aerrow finished his drink.

"Great!" Aerrow smiled as the memories were gone from his mind. "Now let's go get those kids next door, I've got some wicked pranks planned!"

With that, the teenagers laughed and ran out of the Youth Center, leaving Farkas just shaking his head.

"The kids today." He laughed to himself as he wiped down his bar counter.

9.1 No clue what's going on here.

9.2 That's a good enough reason, I think...

9.3 Derp derp, derp derp. Derp.

9.4 Mandy replaced Tirek... she kept his powers.

9.5 Aerrow starts to notice something off.

9.6 Jenny gets some advice from two smart people.

9.7 Wrong terra.

9.8 Someone got their pie and bomb recipes mixed up

9.9 Aerrow isn't alone in these strange times.

9.10 The kids have this as their bar loop for *some* odd reason.

Hurricane Billy

From the Infinite Looping Community

HURRICANE BILLY

"Misses Spah-Kerls, are you sure this ok?" The nasally voice cut into Twilight's mind again, causing her to shudder as this new looper had broken the no-speaking rule she had set up.

"Listen Billy, I told you, *stay* put!" She snapped at the small colt that had tagged along with her and the girls when they going to the Everfree Castle to get the elements. Only the two of them were Awake, the loop just begun but already she was at wits ends with Billy. Everything that normally happened in a baseline loop had been made worse by his actions: the rock slide that Applejack saved her from was caused by Billy pulling out a root, causing all of them to be battered and bruised by the falling rocks. Applejack was walking with a limp now, thanks to her needing to save the idiot from breaking his neck.

He caused the manticore that Fluttershy tamed to attack in anger after repeatedly tugging his tail, with Fluttershy with a torn wing that would take a long time to heal.

What happened with Pinkie, Billy and the forest was just mentally *wrong* , increasing the headache and angry glares the girls were giving him.

Rainbow Dash had to fly all of them across the lake after Rarity's attempts to sooth Steven were ruined by Billy insulting him, which left the pegasus exhausted when they reached the bridge.

Rainbow Dash had mentioned dropping the brat into the river as a joke before, and Twilight was sorely tempted tell Rainbow Dash to do so as she began to pull the bridge up with her magic.

She turned her head from the middle of the branch, and her mouth dropped when she saw Billy looking at the knot holding the bridge up.

"Don't you da-"

"I can fix it!" Billy pulled the rope out from the post with a grin on his face.

With a yell of fear, the last thing Twilight saw of the loop was her friends standing above the pit, looking down at her in horror as she went plummeting to her death.

Mandy and Grim looked at the furious Anakin, and equally murderous glaring Han Solo and facepalmed.

"What did he do?" The young girl asked the two loopers.

"I don't know *how* , but the little moron managed to make the clone wars worse," Vader answered, the Force crushing nearby items into tiny balls. "He pointed out so many secrets, obvious things that shouldn't be said in order to preserve early peace in the loops. It should have caused things to be easier, but..."

"It made *everything* worse." Han glared at the ground. "The attack on the Jedi Temple happened within *months* of the war, Anny here was turn into Vader within a year, he convinced Padme to *somehow* blow up her own home planet, because of him my ship was owned by Jar-Jar of all people, and he created such a damn mess that nearly everyone was dead at the end!" Han shouted, flipping the table as the unspoken final insult that this boy had *actually* brought Vader and him closer together as friends was what was really pissing him off. "I swear, if he comes back here, I will shoot him!"

"After you let me use the force on him, Han," Vader nodded his head at him slowly, equally unhappy about the newfound bond they had. "After all, I have a score to settle with the damn moron."

Mandy looked at Grim and sighed. They had heard Billy was looping around, and from what the ponies and now these two were telling them, it was looking bad.

"I have a bad feeling about this man," Grim shudder, holding his scythe closer to himself. "Like a bunch of people are about to die ri-"

He never got a chance to explain as the Death Star that Billy was on had crashed into the planet they were on, causing a massive planetary lost of life.

Meanwhile, Baron Samedi blinked as the error messages of a Loop ended too early popped up on his screen. Shrugging, he pulled out his signature deck of Tarot cards, and laid they out on the table.

Before he could draw the top card, he was cut off by the sound of eight hooves trampling into his office. "Ah, Sleipnir," the god of death said, not turning to face the horse god. "How can I help you?"

"I wanted to talk to you about what just happened in your Fused Loop," the son of Loki replied, sitting down on his haunches on Samedi's rather comfortable shag carpet. "I really wish you had a guest chair," he muttered to himself.

"Do you mean Billy?" Samedi said, sighing. "I assure you: I set up a program right here to tell me if Billy did anything that would cause any actual damage to Yggdrasil," he said, glancing back at his terminal, "and it says that the damage he inflicted was only temporary. Class 5, at most."

"That's not it," Sleipnir growled. "Can you at least put him in a Punishment Loop? I get that he's a complete moron, and doesn't understand the consequences of anything that he does..."

"Much like Zeus," the Loa god butted in.

" *Yes* , like Zeus," the Norse deity said, "but...he killed another Looper! An Anchor, no less! If you leave this unchecked, he could get worse, and do some actual damage!"

"This isn't related to Masakado's boy, is it?" Samedi asked as he flipped over a tarot card, noting how Sleipnir flinched at the mention of the Shinto god. "Hm," he said, showing Sleipnir the image of the Tower card in reverse, "I figured that would be the card for him. I drew the Fool in reverse for Billy, you see," he added, pulling out a card that was already lying on the table. "As I understand it, he caused quite the commotion in your corner of Yggdrasil."

"That-" Sleipnir stopped himself. "Izanagi sent me a memo a few millennia ago, saying that he and Masakado fixed the problem with his home universe. But we're not talking about the runt of the litter: we're talking about the planet-sized baby that's too stupid to recognize the people he's crushing underhoof!"

"An odd metaphor, that is," Samedi said. Pulling another card from the deck, he laid the Emperor in the upright position in front of Sleipnir. "You *are* your mother's son. Or, you've been spending too much time with Susan-O and his Kaiju movies."

"That's beside the point. I'm just asking you to *try* and teach Billy a lesson. Someone managed to drill it into Caboose's head that he shouldn't just randomly break everything in sight, so why can't you do that with Billy?"

"Because Caboose had at least some intelligence to listen to other with," Samedi said, flipping the Fool upright idly. "Billy, meanwhile, is too stupid to do any of that."

He swiveled his seat back to the desk, and began typing. "Eiken was ineffective against him, sadly, as was Emmet's universe. However, perhaps you could run one of your Generation 3 variants to punish him? I do recall him despising 'girly' things, and that universe where nothing ever happens should at least make him feel *some* connection between what he did and the resulting punishment."

"Fine," Sleipnir whinnied, getting up to his hooves. "I'll just put the girls into Minecraft, then: it was coming up, so I'll move it up the schedule to make room for your punishment. But how are you dealing with Mand-"

"Let a god have some secrets, will you?" Samedi said, gathering up the Tarot cards.

Gendo Ikari was beyond wondering where it all went wrong.

When his son had arrived at Tokyo 3, his scenario was in the midst of fruition. Once William Ikari boarded Unit One, awakening Yui's infernal resting place, Gendo knew... no, he hadn't known, he had foolishly *believed* that his planned scenario could not possibly fail. William was a spectacularly stupid boy, one so easily manipulatable that he simply needed to suggest the wrong course of action, and he would follow it.

But as the days passed... and then the months passed... everything began, ever so slowly, to fray. The tenth angel was defeated all too quickly. That damnable Kaji learned too much of his plan. The thirteenth angel was slain without so much of a scratch to the fourth child. The fifth child... Gendo had never wished such a terrible fate on any living creature, not even Adam. And now, in the midst of Third Impact, where William was supposed to use Rei's offer to wish everything back, to bring back his precious Yui along with all the dead and undo his suffering...

The words echoed in his mind. *'Hmmm... I want everything to be ORANGE!'*

And Rei/Lilith/Adam granted William's wish, and began turning everything into Orange LCL.

Gendo could feel his consciousness fraying, his fear's dimming into humanity. But a single thought cracked through his mind like a gunshot and tore from his lips in a desperate plea.

"PLEASE! ANYTHING BUT THIS! I ONLY WANTED TO SEE MY WIFE AGAIN! ANYTHING BUT WILLIAM'S DAMN FANTASIES! ANYONE, PLEASE! I'LL DO ANYTHING! JUST LET ME SEE MY WIFE AGAIN!"

But there was no miraculous divine intervention. No great savior arrived. Gendo and all of humanity... was doomed to live in Billy Ikari's stupid fantasy world.

Gendo gasped.

"Sir, the third angel is approaching." Makoto turned from the screen. "Should we prepare defenses?"

Gendo stared at Makoto. "I... I... I remember..."

Gendo remembered *everything* .

As Langdon Alder entered the Red Sprite, he heard the sadly familiar klaxon of an alarm sound. Quickly stuffing the nuke into his Pocket, he ran into his ship, pushing aside fleeing crewmen to find a terrified Dent struggling to pull open a sealed door with several other crewmen.

"What happened?" Langdon demanded. "Did some idiot let out their demon in the middle of the ship?"

"Worse!" Grunting from the exterior, Dent struggled to lift the metal screen covering the door to the...wait, the *mess hall* ?

"Crewman Alder," Arthur chimed in from the comms system, "the anomaly known as 'Billy' has stolen the Cosmic Eggs from the cargo hold. However, some sort of liquid is currently covering the cameras in that room, so I cannot tell you what he is doing."

"Th' varmit who walked outta the dang Schwarzwelt an' started ruining everyone's day?" Irving asked, the metal exoskeleton he had built to modify the DEMONICA helping to slowly edge the screen up. "Didn't Gore say he wasn't helpin' those Wise Men or Mem Aleph?"

"You are correct," the AI replied. "However, given how Commander Gore advised us to keep watch on him before he gave Crewmen Alder his Brilliance, I fear what may happen if he is permitted near the Cosmic Eggs."

"Stand back." Motioning for the southern scientist and engineer to step back, Langdon keyed in some commands on his Gauntlet. "Shiva, Doppelganger, Samedi! Help me lift that door!"

Crackling with energy, the DEMONICA's Gauntlet sent out a pulse of power, sending the three demons out of Langdon's Pocket. At once, they proceeded to grab the door's handle, lifting the screen door with ease.

At first, the men and demons stared at the kitchen, not fully understanding what they were seeing. It looked like a mess: flour spilled all over the floor, globs of cookie dough covering the cameras, and cartons of long-spoiled milk lying haphazardly on the oven.

And, in the center of it all, Billy was casually using an egg beater to mix the cookie mix with milk, vegetable oil, and stranger yet ingredients, like pickles, chicken, and... *demon meat?!*

"Billy!" Dent yelled as the boy reached for one of the Cosmic Eggs lying on the table, "don't touch that! You'll break it!"

"Well, *duuuuuuh* !" the boy said. "You gotta break a few eggs to make a cookie? Or...was that a brownie?" he asked himself as he somehow lifted the egg taller than he was in one hand, and held it over the comically tiny bowl.

"Stop!" In one fluid motion, Langdon grabbed his Noisy Cricket out of his holster and aimed it at Billy's head. "Drop the egg *now,* or I swear to Go-swear to *someone* I will shoot you!"

"Oh you don't have to help me cook it, Mister Alder!" Billy said, holding the egg ever closer to the bowl's rim. "The oven's hot enough to do it on its own!"

Time seemed to move in slow motion. Langdon pulled the trigger on the boy, as did his two comrades, shooting what was obviously a demon in disguise, and not a human child. Before the bullets and bursts of energy got anywhere near him, however, Billy bashed the egg against the rim of the bowl and cracked it open.

The last things Langdon saw before the Loop came to a sudden end were the other eggs glowing in eldritch resonance, and Billy licking his lips. Then, everything went black, and he Awoke in what he shortly recognized as Aquila plaza.

"Wha...What just happened?" Shaking his head to clear his mind, Langdon struggled to reorient himself. While he had been to Isabeau's Branch many times, he had never been directly behind her in line.

Upon hearing his Ping, she whirled around in place, fear evident in her eyes. "Langdon! Listen to me: we have to *run!* "

"Angels going crazy again?" the soldier asked, putting his soul-bonded DEMONICA instantly from his Pocket.

"Worse." Isabeau removed her favorite sword from her Pocket, then cautiously stepped out of the line for the Gauntlet Ritual. "Have you seen a small boy with a nose bigger than Igor's?"

"Yeah...he actually just crashed my last Loop."

" *Look around you!"* his fellow Anchor cried.

Langdon glanced at where Hope would be to oversee the ritual...only to see Billy.

He looked behind him in line...only to see a row of Billys behind him, whooping, making disgusting noises, and other horrid things.

He twisted around to see the Samurai guards and Luxurors watching the ritual. All of them-each and every single one of them-were Billy.

And that is when Langdon and Isabeau ran screaming from the plaza, knowing that this would be a truly *awful* Loop indeed.

Foxy then looked at the ruins of the pizzeria.

"Screw this, " he said to Freddy. *"The new Security Guard is more trouble than he's worth."*

Grim sighed wearily as he maneuvered his bony hooves to sit in the seat next to the blonde-horned mare who was moodily sipping her drink. Well, moodier than usual anyways. "Alright, I know dat I'm goin' to regret dis, but... what's eatin' at cha'?"

Mandy grumbled darkly as she swirled her drink in her hoof. "Have you been hearing what they've been talking about over there?"

Grim glanced at the bar proper, where a number of Loopers, foreign and local alike, were making Mac and Berry Punch work to keep them all properly inebriated. "Aye. Billy did it again. 'Parently this time around he played a game with WOPR and somehow got it to nuke not only da Loop itself, but every Loop borderin' it as well. Some kinda glitch or sometin', Admins said they were gonna figger it out."

Mandy let out a vicious growl as she slammed her drink down. "They don't *fear* me anymore, Grim. They don't dread what I can do, don't respect me properly any more. When I had barely even started

Looping, I put the fear of *me* in Nigel Uno's head. *He* was the one who gave me this drink, Grim. Out of *pity. Billy* is more feared than me. More feared than I ever was. And I can't even turn it to my own advantage." Her scowl intensified as the glass in her hoof started to slowly crack, alongside the table. "To think that I ever dared to feel remorse for him..."

Grim stared at her silently before grimacing for a moment before coming to a decision. He then plastered a tortured grin on his skull and slowly patted her on the back, as though he were poking something *particularly* vile and deadly. "Th-there there... *I* still fear and despise ya'..."

"Don't touch me."

"Couldn't agree wit dat sentiment more." Grim snapped his hoof back to the table.

The two sat in silence as Mandy drained her glass.

"...ya want another drink?"

"Yes."

"'EY, BARKEEP! ONE GLASS OF GARBOLG'S BACKCOUNTRY RESERVE AN' RYNCOL AN' ONE OF PETER GRIFFIN'S PERSONAL REDBULL!"

"Doesn't that have eggs and kerosene in it?"

"Does it *look* like I have a kidney left ta fail? 'Sides, it's got a good kick to it."

Mandy was still drinking and Grim decided to help, since she was the closest thing to a friend.

"Mandy, have you ever read Machiavelli's *The Prince* ?"

"Of course, Grim. Why?"

"Remember the quote... about love and fear?"

"That it's better to be feared than loved?"

"That's how most people see it mon, but it's not what the man wrote. He wrote it is safer for a prince to be feared than loved, because humans react better to negative stimulus. But he originally said it is best to be both feared and loved. Being Mandy, you are feared if not as much as Billy these days. But how much love would you get if you even just muted the stupidity of Billy? How much love would you get if you could stop it?"

Mandy smirked, "You sure know how to sweet talk a girl to cheer her up. Time to get the love."

Twilight's eye twitched violently between times she slammed her forehead into the countertop.

"Billy. Inspiration Manifestation. I have seen hell."

Mac said nothing. He merely reached into his pocket and slammed an oil-drum of Pan-Galactic Gargleblaster onto the bar. "Want me to keep 'em comin'?"

"Eeeeyup."

With a slam of the doors of the bar, a furious set of fourteen stallions burst in, with twohree mares following and a Dalek floating in behind them.

Big Mac looked at the strange group of ponies before he recognized that it was all of the Doctors, Sarah Jane Smith and, Donna Noble and Clara Oswald in their pony forms. But the Dalek was a new one.

"What the-"

"WE RE-QUIRE YOUR STRONG-GEST AL-CO-HOL, PLEASE." The Dalek spoke, flying next to the bar. "THE DOC-TOR, AND HIS COM-PAN-IONS HAD TO DEAL WITH BILLY RE-PLACING THE MAS-TER AND SOME-HOW MAN-A-GING TO STEAL THE TAR-DIS." The Dalek landed on the ground next to loopers from his branch. "I HAD TO HELP MY FRIENDS IN OR-DER TO KEEP UP WITH THAT ***EX-TREME ID-I-OT!*** **"** The Dalek shouted; firing a round into the roof. "I AM SOR-RY FOR THAT, I HAVE BEEN WOR-KING ON MY AN-GER." The Dalek turned its eye stalk away from the drinking ponies back to the red pony. "MY NAME IS CLA-RA BY THE WAY, AND I WILL RE-QUIRE A DRINK TO THESE PER-RAM-A-TERS." The Dalek turned its head before looking back at Big Mac, giving an odd list to the bar owner.

"Make that two shots," Donna said, arriving in her Pony Form. "Each."

The door creaked open as DEATH walked into the bar on skeletal hooves.

"Greetings," he said, in a raspy voice. "I TAKE IT YOU TOO HAVE BEEN FORCED TO DEAL WITH THE...FOOL?"

Everyone else in the bar nodded, and DEATH took a seat by the bar, on the other side of Grim.

"I'LL HAVE A MARTINI," he said. "SHAKEN, NOT STIRRED."

"So, what'd 'e do ta you, mon'?" Grim asked.

"I DO NOT KNOW HOW, BUT HE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO HIJACK THE TURTLE KEEPING THE DISK STABLE," the Reaperman replied. "I WAS FORCED TO REAP EVERYONE ON THE DISK IN A MATTER OF SECONDS BY THE END OF THE LOOP. AND IT HAS MADE ME *VERY* TIRED."

"He killed everyone there?" snarked Smaug from somewhere near the back, shifting around in his currently child-like body. "That would have been *better* than what HE did in *my* Loop."

"AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, DID HE DO IN YOUR LOOP, WYRM?"

"He stole the One Ring from Bilbo," the Dragon Dread said simply. "If the Ring can corrupt a single hobbit into Gollum, and a Maiar into a Balrog, what, I ask you, could it do to a *Looper?"*

"Right," Mandy muttered, her ever-present frown deepening, "I'll need another round for that *lovely* thought."

"Especially..." She continued as she swirled her glass. "Because I'm contemplating less what it did to him, and more what *he* did to *it."*

The other Loopers were silent for a moment before simultaneously tipping back their glasses/mugs/tankards/oil drums/industrial-sized silos.

"You should see what happened to Sunset," Samantha muttered. "I'm ashamed to be in the same CATEGORY as the idiot...no offense, Your Majesty."

"None taken," Celestia replied, face-hoofing. "I just prefer someone professional."

Sunset then cringed.

Leman then face-palmed. "I wonder if anyone else had to suffer the replacement?"

{Outside the bar}

A blue pony with a black hairdo sneezed as the Hourglass Cutie Mark hit the wall.

{Inside the bar}

"Is that why the Chaos Gods came to me for comfort?" Pinkie Pie asked them. Leman nodded. "I thought it was strange..."

That's when several PADDs beeped as Twilight looked at the message.

"I think it's not just us that's suffering," she replied. "Hastur misses Old Man Henderson."

The bar shook as several Loopers who were familiar with the Anti-Virus Program imagined the hell that the Elder Gods went through, face-desking at the mention of Henderson.

Mac coughed into his hoof as two new arrivals sat at his bar. The smaller one, a purple red mare with a tornado cutie mark held up a hoof, and then glanced at it in remembrance of her lack of digits. "Six please."

"Three fer both?"

"Six for her. I don't drink," the red coated stallion with a wing cutie mark clarified. "Name's Soaring Arrow, real name Aerrow of Atmosia. Anchor."

Mac pulled the beers out. "Y'all want this fer yer lady friend?"

"New looper," the lady friend said. "Grand Cyclone... Yes, I know that you know who I am," she said as Mac's eyes widened a little.

Aerrow chuckled as Grand Cyclone, better known as Master Lark Cyclonis, drank the first of her six beers. "I gotta give it to Billy. He's getting some real characters looping. Twilight better watch her back."

"She always does."

Sunset grumbled. "I've met Billy once. Sent him on a one way trip to the sun...and he blew it up somehow."

"Rolf was inside the what-do-you-call-it...the LEGOverse...with Emmett the builder when Business Billy used the Kragle on everyone in the Loop! Why if Rolf had his trusty shovel that Loop he would've been broken, by the righteous fury of the son of a shepard!" Rolf exclaimed as he drank more mead...

"Yeah, what he said" An angry Kevin said as the last statement brought back some repressed memories...

Nazz downed a drink before saying, "I was Rapunzel once, only for Mother Gothel to be replaced by Father Billy."

Jonny frowned at Plank before saying, "Okay, I'll tell them buddy. Plank and I replaced Edward and Jasper in the Twilight-Verse, only for Billy to replace Benjamin, never did the Earth's mantle hurt so much..."

Sarah scowled before saying, "I was in the Teletubbies Punishment Loop only to find out that Billy had Looped in as the vacuum and sucked the entire universe in on itself..."

Jimmy drank a cocktail before saying, "I replaced Softon in the Bo-boboverse only to find out Billy had Looped in as Bo-bobo and had accidentally killed Beauty during one of his techniques."

The Kankers were drinking heavily with Marie saying, "Billy Jojo is madness..."

"What surprises me is that all of us in Peach Creek became CLOSER because of it," Eddy replied. "More-so when he became my Brother."

That was what gave Kevin a sympathetic glance to Eddy. "I know what you mean," he said.

Somehow, the room got cold.

"You don't want to know what happened to Cybuster," Masaki Andoh replied. "Panzer Wars happened when Volkruss was involved, and let's just say he ended up meeting Keisar Ephes..."

"He didn't make it to the surface though!"

Everyone turned to find Ryusei, Kyosuke, and Excellen. Ryusei was smirking.

"We figured out he was here pretty quickly, with the hell he brought with him and Shu. So when he appeared, we beat up his robot." His smirk widened. "He got out. I was doing my thing, and the robot I was using was Combattler V, which is 55 meters tall and 600 tons. I stepped on him. Multiple times. And then I unloaded what I believe to be all of Combattler's weapons... I think it has 35 of them, I might have missed one. Then I split and used all of the Battle Machines weapons on him."

He looked around. "I mean, the Loop was shot, but, uh, he's killable. It just takes a lot of work."

Slowly, the door to the bar swung open, and a griffon that appeared to be almost more machine than flesh walked in, her expression wholly unreadable.

Without saying so much as a word, she seated herself at the counter. "One Ryncol."

Mac nodded and slid him a bottle.

The griffon caught it and promptly took a swig. She then turned his head and regarded the pony in high-tech armor he was sitting next to. "Shepard."

"Gilda." The commander nodded in greeting.

After a quick drink, Shepard asked, "Billy?"

"Yep."

Shepard looked at the nasty injuries held together by implants, "What did he do?"

"Your pet Reaper tried cutting out the problem after I shared what happened to Sparkle butt. We managed to narrow his position down to Canterlot. The moron was playing hide and seek in the ventilation system in one of the buildings. Sovereign managed to pinpoint his exact location and fired a single energy blast. Except the robotic idiot missed his shot and destabilized the palace. Brought the whole place down on our heads. I was critically injured and Sovereign was crushed beneath the city."

"I'LL KILL THAT FUCKER!"

In the dark recesses of Shinji's mind lurked traces, imprints of ancient thoughts and timeless memories. Faint glimpses into the earliest loops. In his dark nights, alone and sleepless, he could see even the faintest of them with clarity.

This probably accounted for the déjà vu he was feeling, as he tried to kill someone while four people held him back.

In all honesty though, this differed from his little attempt to through Asuka overboard in two key respects: everyone grabbing him was a pony, and his target was someone that he could not honestly fathom them protecting. It was, after all, Gendo he was after.

Sitting idly at his table and sipping coffee heavily laced with his favorite bourbon, a ponified Gendo Ikari watched his son (who had used a philosophers stone to shed his pony form) advance. On his feet were Rainbow Dash and Ganondorf, directly in front of him was Toph with a rock wall. Twilight had lasso'd him from behind and was pulling with all her might. Against the Fourth Looper though, it only amounted to an inconvenience. Gendo calmly sipped his coffee again.

Most of the bar-goers had barricaded themselves against the walls and corners, watching the drama unfold. No one was interfering, not after what had happened to Naruto. The Third Looper was currently on a one way trip to Andromeda.

Shinji took another step, the force of his foot falling upon the wood shattering it into it's component molecules. Sweat poured down his four barricaders as they worked to slow him down. The assembled held their breath as Shinji approached the one being that no one thought would ever loop. And Gendo simply sipped his coffee and waited.

Finally tiring of the charade, Shinji slammed Rainbow Dash, Ganondorf, and Toph with an AT-field, sending all three flying. A single, burningly furious glare at Twilight dissolved the rope binding him with pure hate. Now free, Shinji marched over to Gendo and lifted him up by one of his lapels. His free hand curled into a fist. A single word fell from his lips; "Why?"

The assembled held their breath. A few late comers discreetly moved around the edges, trying to get appraised of the situation. Gendo, for the first time that night, spoke. "Why what?"

Shinji started shaking, tears of fury running down his face. A flurry of alchemic sparks coursed over Gendo's body, reverting him from an equine body to his human form. "Why... why everything. You made my life hell on earth. Why? WHY YOU STUPID BASTARD!? WHY DID YOU ALWAYS DO THAT!? WHY WOULD YOU DO THAT TO ME! WHY WOULD YOU KILL TOJI, KILL KAJI, KILL REI! WHYYYYY!?"

Gendo looked his real son straight in the eye. "Because if I did, then I would have Yui back. If I did, my family would be happy again."

Shinji locked up. Gendo pressed his supposed advantage. "I thought at the end that Rei would give me a choice. A choice to undo anything, fix everything. But instead of me, she gave it to my son. My idiot son who never figured out what was happening and ruined my

scenario with his idiocy. I can't fathom why she would do that, Shinji. So unless you want to interrogate me for something that I can't explain, for something I can barely even comprehend, I suggest you put me down."

For a moment, near silence filled the air. Tense breathing, a shuffle of skin on fabric, and the minute settling of Mac's bar filled the air. And then it was engulfed with something no one had expected: laughter. Insane, pained, sobbing, gleeful, terrifying laughter. And it was Shinji's laughter.

"You hahaha, you thi-nnnnk that I care what hahahappened to your scenario!?" A smile the Joker would have been proud of flashed on to Shinji's face. "You're a damn fool, aren't you Gendo?"

In the back, Batman began initiating his "Insane Shinji" plans.

Gendo looked at Shinji. "Boy, let me tell you something. I have no idea what is happening. I only recognize you as the person who is and has been replacing my William."

Billy. It all came down to Billy.

Shinji laughed out loud again, long and hard. Ranma and Ichigo started listening in on Batman's countermeasures to Shinji. "You think I don't know that? Well news-flash for you Pops, I'M YOUR SON!" Shinji moved so quickly only a handful of loopers saw his movements in full. The rest merely watched as he slammed Gendo into the ground. "HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT HUH!? YOUR SON ISN'T REALLY YOUR SON! HE'S JUST *MY* ***REPLACEMENT*** !"

Gendo reached up and adjusted his glasses even so non-chalantly, even though he was in clear pain. "Honestly boy, I don't know what to think."

That brought up Shinji short.

"Boy, I've been through Third Impact three times. Time has reseted twice for me, and both times I saw you instead of my son. William Ikari may not have been the brightest boy, but he was still mine. I didn't realize how much I hurt him. When everything had changed back but with you in his place, I was horrified. I stuck to my scenario though: perhaps their was some way to replicate the results and bring back my son. You foiled it both times. So Shinji *Ikari,* I don't know who you are, so let Me Go And Let ME FIND MY SON!"

Silence came crashing down on to the Ikari's. Finally Shinji stood, and spat on Gendo. "Fuck you."

Gendo sat up and glared death at Shinji. "Fuck off boy. You're not my son."

Shinji turned, and left the building. Gendo staggered to his feet, grabbing his side in pain. A buttercup yellow pegasus, Fluttershy, trotted up to him. "Do you need any help Mister Ikari?"

Gendo nodded, and looked around. "Well? WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT?"

The many patrons of the bar slowly returned to their positions, throwing more then a few glares and glances at Gendo. Fluttershy began dressing his wounds. Gendo glared at anything that looked at him funny, and silently worried about his real son, Shinji.

And outside? Shinji walked into the dark. He would not return; he had no need to. Gendo, his Gendo, would never be alive in the same sense he was.

It was strange... and for the first time in millennia, Shinji felt his heart ache. "Bastard. If can't remember me... then fine. I don't need a father anyway."

Inside the bar though, Twilight made her move.

"I know what I'm staring at..." her dangerous voice spoke up. "Even someone who's as skilled at lying as you are can't contradict the facts." Twilight Sparkle strode up to Gendo, matching his expression.

"And what business is it of yours?"

"I set up this sanctuary," the anchor said with a glare. "And while we welcome everyone who wants it, we don't look well at *deliberate sabotage* ."

Gendo wore a mask of hatred, but not even Fluttershy was willing to take his side now.

"If you want to see Billy again, good luck. It seems he's been showing up all over the place these days," Twilight said casually, "But keep three things in mind. One: we all know what kind of man you were originally. I agreed to help you move past that, but if you don't want to change, we'll keep treating you like the monster you admitted you were not five minutes ago. Two:" She bent down to whisper in his ear, "Shinji is the one keeping your universe stable. No other Anchor can take his place for long, and he's among the most powerful entities in existence as we know it. You do NOT want him as an enemy. And Three... You're not going to be seeing any sort of end any time soon."

Twilight turned away, defenses active in case he tried violence. "Take as long as you need to think it over, Gendo. But there's only one conclusion there to reach for you."

Gendo watched the mare plod away, before doing something quite strange: he removed his glasses. "Twilight Sparkle... You have seen the atrocities I have committed in my quest to reunite myself and my son with Yui. So let me ask you something: would you like to see me as an enemy?"

Twilight spun around, a thoroughly annoyed and confused look on her face. "What the Oak is that supposed to mean?"

Gendo fell heavily into his chair, the weight of his conscious seemingly dragging him down. He wrapped a hand around his bourbon laced coffee cup and drank deeply, but he never broke eye contact. "I'm asking you, Twilight Sparkle, if you would wish to see a being who committed such acts as I have as your father?"

The room was silent.

"Would you rather me be intrinsically linked to you, in a manner that many would see as inescapable, to know that I was, ineffably, your sire? Or would you wish me to be a foreign force, a thing, not a person, but a thing separate from you, apart from your circle, apart from your very self? Someone you can demonize, hate without guilt, call "other"? Because if Shinji needs to..." Gendo's shaking hand dropped his cup. "Because... because... be..." Resolution firmed begun Gendo's eyes, force coalescing into action.

"Because if I must become the perfect demon that Shinji sees me as, if only to allow him peace of mind, then so be it. And if that particular fact ever leaves this room..." Gendo allowed his sheer presence to take over, impossibly, but thoroughly, cowing thousands of the Multiverse's most ancient inhabitants. "...Then I won't be responsible for what happens to you."

Silence caught, and stuck within the room

Mega Man walked into the bar with his sister and father, all still in shock and horror, causing attention to be diverted away from what just happened.

"Two words my friends." The heroic looper that had suffered a lot in getting their loop to run. "Doctor Billy."

"On the plus side, his robots took themselves out without us having to do a thing."

"On the minus side, they each took out large portions of city infrastructure in the process. Not all from the same city."

"Billy? Did you mean the boy that wearing a dark red hat, have a very big nose and always speak in a nasalised voice?" A blond man ask Mandy, in a british accent.

"Yes, that's pretty much the idiot, and pray tell me what he did to your Loop, blondy?" Mandy said.

"It's Liquid Snake, woman," The man, Liquid Snake snapped at her. "That bloody idiot replaced my brother, Solid Snake, when he supposed to take down my insurrection at the Shadow Moses," He said in an annoyed demeanor, but still too calm for someone who unfortunate enough to be in the same Loop with Billy.

"That bloody gormless tosser didn't go far as soon as he reached the nuclear warhead storage building," Liquid finished. "You can guess what happened after that."

With a thud, one of the Spyros threw his head against the bar counter. "If you are telling how Billy Oaked up your loop, I've got a story to tell." The purple dragon groaned as he began to drink his cider. "I don't know *what* he said to Gnasty Gnorc, but whatever it was pissed the guy off enough that he *nuked* all the dragon realms with his magic; destroying all the magic keeping the worlds and realms stable." With a sigh, the dragon took a long sip. "Worse part was the nuke attack *didn't* kill me, forcing me to deal with a nightmarish loop where the realms and worlds were slapped together in ways that *should not exist!* "

"Oh, *please* tell me that stunt got the little varmint killed," muttered Dell Conagher, covering his face with his gloved hand. Classic Spyro shrugged.

"Hope so. Loop didn't crash, and I never saw him again that Loop, so I'm gonna count that as a win."

"Billy must've been taking it easy that time," Grim muttered.

"You don't want to know what he did to our worlds," Mickey replied. "Turns out the Disneyland Underwear doesn't even PHASE him."

Grim and Mandy cringed.

As did Sora. "He...what!? THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! XEHANORT couldn't handle wearing that stuff when he was using my body!"

"Xehanort wasn't Looping, by the way," Mickey muttered. "Thank the Oak."

Tachyon slammed her mug down in response.

A comically oversized mug half as tall as she was.

"Billy looped in as a girl named Vanessa Long back in our Loop. Let's just say Billy plus psychic powers makes for...interesting nightmares to fight. I swear, after we 'accidently' Unity went to hide in the corner for the next three loops. It was that bad."

Twilight blinked at the duo walking into the bar, the two infamous pranksters looking very down. The green unicorn grabbed some of the strong booze and floated it over to the grey, red maned pegasus who was throwing each drink back.

Atlas, the green stallion looked up at her. "SkyNet and I had dealt with the individual known as Billy." The Compleat Atlas started to drink his own alcohol without any restraint. "Unfortunately for us due to our non-humanoid baseline natures, we were more directly affected by his stupidity."

SkyNet shuddered, sputtering out some of the alcohol before shaking her head and going straight back at it. SkyNet gave Twilight a haunted look between mug. "It's *far* worse when We have to deal with lesser technologically advance worlds and Judgment Day could

not come quick enough. Thankfully, Atlas knew how to trigger the House to collapse at the same time to make sure the Loop ended."

Mandy looked at the sorry eyed, drunk loopers and felt something within her shift.

"Look, I know most of you don't trust me, or care for me, or whatever." Mandy eyed them all. "But I do promise I will try to beat some sense into him when he is Awake, and *yes* it is the only way to get through his skull."

Baron Samedi blinked as he got another email alert. It was rare that anyone bothered him, Sleipnir was the first after the whole "his looper killing the trickster's son's Anchor" incident.

Smiling to himself, it was from the eight legged Admin. Pulling out his deck of cards, he began to read the reports.

"So, let's see if our little punishment loop fixed our little frie-" Samedi dropped the deck at what Billy had pulled off in the loop. Despite it being a punishment loop, the boy had *somehow* did the impossible and caused it to crash. It seemed that the boy had used a *lot* of fire to begin his actions and what he did *afterwards* was beyond words.

Suddenly, his inbox was flooded with other Admins' messages, with reports, complaints and threats about what Billy had done in their loops and to their loopers. His fingers danced across each email, his eyes widening after each email was read- How the hell did Billy manage to piss off *Caboose* of all people?!

The stuff Monkey was threatening to do in revenge made him actually gulp in fear.

There had to be something he could, *something* he could to do to fix thi-

"Samedi, we need to talk," Kui Xing's voice snapped him out of his trance, causing him to look up at his starry eyed supervisor. "About your looper."

"Give me some time, I can get him stabilized," he went back to his terminal that had even more emails now, with more threats being leveled at him. "I can -"

"No, listen to me." Kui Xing pulled him away from the terminal and made him face his frowning boss. "There was a vote and it was unanimous; Billy has been re-designated as an MLE."

Baron Samedi looked at his scattered cards on his desk. With a trembling hand, he flipped one over.

It was Judgement. It was in reverse.

With his eyes closed and hanging his head in shame, he sighed. "As do I."

Typing onto his terminal, he pulled a file.

Looper: Billy

Status: Active

With the shame of losing a looper so badly, he began to change the information.

Warning: Confirm status change from Active to Malicious Looping Entity for Billy?

Y/N

Baron Samedi, with his eyes closed, hit Y.

Chapter 11

10.1 (Leviticus Wilkes)

The Atmosian council stared down at the five new recruits, each decked out in... probably the strangest garb they had ever seen. "And who are you again."

"Aerrow. Lead scrounger and genuine hobo."

"Piper. Route planning and rail technician."

"Finn. Lady wooer, and coffee maker."

"Junko. I carry the canned beans and... uh... Tramp."

"Stork. Conductor."

The council stared at the five children dressed in rags. The eldest amongst them cleared his throat awkwardly, not quite believing what he was seeing. "So, I take it you five... how did you get here again?"

"We followed the hobo signs," Aerrow answered.

"Uh..."

10.2 (Zero Slash One)

Somewhere in Bellwood, or more specifically the Plumber base located beneath Bellwood, the unawake Omnitrix-wielder was engrossed with whatever the Extranet's equivalent was of Wikipedia. Her subject of research was various alien species native to the Milky Way Galaxy.

The Extranet was nothing if not comprehensive, listing virtually every facet of the cultures accessed, right down to, say, the pop-culture

developed by the Ectonurites... apparently, the earthly Die Hard movies were considered a delicacy among the Galvanic Mechamorphs. It seemed that nobody had pointed out that these movies were not intended as edible. She had been greatly amused to learn that fact of interstellar meta-culture.

On the large screen before her were summarized various details concerning the Lenopan race, or Sludgepuppies as they were more commonly known in the galaxy. Looking it over briefly, she came to the conclusion that the species didn't have a power that forms like Goop and Upgrade didn't, and clicked back.

"Let's see," Julie 10 mused to herself. *"superstrength, superspeed, magnetism, flight, all the elements, gravity, time, lasers, dreams, telepathy, telekinesis, eating anything.. yeah. I've got every superpower covered,"* she emphasized the last bit of her train of thought with particular smugness. Perhaps, that simply came with having the Omnitrix...

To herself more so than anyone else, she wondered why she even bothered to look them up. "I can already do anything, why bother with more forms?"

Though it seemed impossible, she had actually just spoken that sentence, and tempted the gods/goddesses of fate almost beyond measure. Typical; somebody obtains a device capable of conferring over a million different powersets, and they spontaneously develop an ego the size of Gallifrey. Hm. Wonder if there were Time Lords in the Omnitrix...

A few days passed, relatively uneventful in terms of extraterrestrial activity on Earth...

10.3 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Aerrow and Piper stared at Junko, the wallop serene as ever. "So... Junko. How long have you been repeating?" Aerrow asked.

Junko shrugged. "Couple times now. It's pretty good for me."

Finn and Stork, both still unaware of the scatter shot time traveling was that their friends were dealing with, were starting out at the sea of destruction that Junko had wrought. They also very quickly promised themselves that try would never turn evil, since the simple crime of nearly hitting Radaar with a stray crystal arrow had resulted in Junko beating the tar out of Ravess.

The aforementioned tar had been collected and was stored in a barrel down in the hanger. Ravess herself would live to fight another day, but only because Junko had attacked her blindfolded, with both hands tied behind his back, while taking a few breaks to wreck the entire Cyclonian fleet barehanded.

Aerrow cast a mostly amazed glance out the window (the rest of his feeling amounted to abject terror). "So I see you've been training for a while. How did that all go?"

Junko shrugged. "I don't know. Pretty good I guess."

Finn started looking very worried about what Junko considered 'great.'

10.4 (Bubblesage)

Luigi handed Danny a bottle of water before leading him to the sitting room. After getting situated, Danny took a drink before shaking his head. "This is just..."

"Surreal? Weird? Odd beyond all reasoning? Might as well get all of it off your chest kid. Ranting helps, trust me." Luigi shrugged taking a drink.

"You're Luigi. A-"

"Video game character." Luigi finished with him, mentally adding a notch to the tally he had been keeping.

"I mean, I know I've been trapped in a time loop because of Clockwork having a nervous breakdown. Every so often bam! back to day one. Every time, I try to change things but I'm always brought back to square one, maybe with more power."

Luigi took out and started fiddling with a pocket watch he had acquired in Amestris. "The Ghost Portal incident?"

Danny nodded.

"I've been to your world, because of well, Luciel here." Luigi said patting his poltri-gust, heavily modified over the years. "Unawake you, there was a stealth anchor I guess,(1) entered the portal because my brother, unawake and replacing your dad forgot to switch the lever inside to on. Why there was a lever inside the portal is beyond Luigi. By the way, are you a half ghost, or a ghost that can turn human? It bugs me sometimes."

"Halfa..." Danny trailed off, taking a moment to consider it. "Wait. Stealth Anchor? unawake? Mario's real too?"

Luigi rolled his eyes giving Danny a deadpan stare, adding another notch to that tally. "Yes. Yes he is. Goodie. I get to give the talk." He saw Danny raising his hand. "Different. Talk."

Luigi sighed taking his cap off rubbing his hair. "First off, it isn't Clockwork. Well, probably. Second, It isn't just us. To be honest, nobody knows how the whole thing got started and so far as I've seen no one particularly cares either. Apparently some way or how reality or the system that governs it called Yggdrasil broke, got sick or had a cosmic reboot and somehow was on the verge of collapsing. Least that's what I got out of my own talk. Luigi's good at technology and all, but then they started talking metaphysics. Anyway, every major and minor god that you can think of and quite a few you probably can't, I've seen your baseline report card nephew,

got drafted to help fix things. Somehow the loops do that. Don't expect them to end anytime soon and don't expect them to be all lollipops and rainbows."

"This is a lot to take in." Danny said rubbing his forehead.

"No kidding. Here's a few guidelines for ya. One: you're going to Wake up as the opposite gender. It happens to everyone there is no getting around that. and if you bring up the time I disguised myself as Peach, you're going into the vacuum cleaner."(2)

He took a drink. "Second: You will loop in as and meet your evil version. Three: you will meet your 'pasta' version. These are, to be frank, versions of you designed to scare and unnerve you. Some have demonic powers, some are just you taking a bad slip. I have no idea whether or not they count as glitches. Four: Mind your step around Sakura Haruno. She's one of the most infamous Loopers out there. The less said the better. Actually, just mind your p's and q's around everything that's pink to be safe."

"And then there's this little fox-bunny thing going around the loops making contracts with girls to stop the heat death of the universe. I don't know, the thing freaks me out. He's already caused one limb to be more or less cut off from the tree. Name's Kyubey, not to be confused with the nine tailed fox."

"These are more of a personal set. Don't judge the Equestria Loopers based on the Berau Loops. That's one of those loops where things go wrong. badly. And lastly, don't make your Admin's life worse. Any questions?"

Danny nodded dumbfounded. Luigi took out a large manilla envelope and placed it on the table.

---

1) Agent P if you were curious.

2) He's touchy about it not because of the fact that he was the one picked, and more the fact that several loopers, including the 'Smashers' bring it up. (in my mind)

10.5 (Leviticus Wilkes)

The Atmosian council stared down at the five new recruits, each decked out in... probably the strangest garb they had ever seen. "And who are you again."

The five assembled teens spoke as one. "We are legion."

The council began to very slowly disappear behind their large desk.

10.6 (Leviticus Wilkes)

"Ladies and gentlemen, Finn, sharpshooter, at your service."

One of the denizens of Terra Glockenspiel raised a hand. "Hey, if you're such a good shot, why didn't you shoot down the Cyclonian's when they were off Terra? For that matter, are you ever a real skyknight?"

Finn's heroic entry spluttered out. "Of course I am. I could shoot down half this Terra from right here. And why don't you think I'm the real deal?"

The heckler pointed behind Finn. "Because they most certainly aren't."

The Storm Hawks had, in the interim between Cyclonian attacks, set up a table and begun playing parcheesi. Now that they were being pointe at however, the three loopers and Stork picked up the table and went a few meters further back. Finn was not amused; "Come on guys, back me up here."

Aerrow shouted over at Finn. "You got this for the repeat. You said it yourself. You'll be fine."

Finn pouted. "Jerks." The citizens of Terra Glockenspiel were beginning to fear that their chances of survival had dwindled to the single digits.

It was also around that time a Cyclonian sky carrier appeared out of the cloud, disgorging waves of Talons, along with The Dark Ace and his fellow Talon generals, Ravess and Snipe. The people of Terra Glockenspiel very promptly decided they were completely screwed, and broke into mass panic. Finn, ever so much the badass he was (and the resets allowed him to be) pulled his crossbow cannon off of his back, set it to automatic*, and got to work.

Three minutes later...

"Retreat!" The absolutely horrified Dark Ace screamed. So far not a single Talon had successfully landed on the Terra, each one being shot down from extreme range with a myriad collection of bolts. Some were typical strike crystals, others seemed to be a blend of freezing and shocking crystals, and most had some of the strangest effects he had ever seen, such as melting the Cyclonian sky cycles into goo, or ensnaring the Talons in withering vines.

Ravess had seen what those vine bolts had done to another female Talon captain and immediately fled the battlefield in abject terror.

As the assault broke down midair, the fallen skyknight steered his sky cycle through a nearly impossible U-turn and began leading the retreat. Back on Terra Glockenspiel, most of the people had calmed down and were either staring at the skies in shock, or staring at Finn in shock. The sharpshooter gave them a game smile and teasing wink. "Told you I was the real deal."

And celebration ensued.

10.7 (Leviticus Wilkess)

The Atmosian council stared down at the five new recruits, each decked out in... probably the strangest garb they had ever seen. "And who are you again."

"Aerrow. Sky knight and leader."

"Piper. Navigation and Tactics."

"Finn. Wingman and sharpshooter."

"Junko. Flight engineering and heavy ballistics."

"Stork... carrier pilot."

The councilman wrote down their names and positions into the registry. "Well... alright then. Please sign here."

No one moved. After a moment, Aerrow fell forward and revealed himself as the cardboard cutout he was. "Oh boy... this is awkward," he said.

10.8 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Aerrow had been through a very wide variety of resets. Some mostly normal, a lot with his closest friends, and a few strange ones. This reset though, it managed to take the cake, the table, a few chairs, the drinks, the tablecloth, the building the party was taking place in... okay, it was just plain weird.

"Dark Arrow, don't fail me again this time," Master Piper growled from her position on the throne typically reserved for the usual Master Cyclonis. Next to Aerrow, Finn and Junko, both dressed in Cyclonian garb and kneeling like he was, were trying to figure out what had gone wrong. Obviously they were along for the ride this reset.

"Of course, Master Piper," Aerrow growled out darkly. Seemingly satisfied with his answer, Piper smiled menacingly and dismissed her generals. The trio got up, turned, left the room at a relaxed pace, closed the door, and promptly ran like the Wasteland for the hangar decks.

"Weirdest reset ever." Finn said as he, Aerrow and Junko grabbed their skycycles.

Junko hopped onto his cycle and revved the engine up, driving out and taking to the air. "Well, at least it can't get any worse."

Aerrow looked at his zen friend. "You know Junko, you just jinxed it."

The wallop smiled. "Oh come on Aerrow, you know that's just a-"

"RAGING HEART, CANNON MODE." A great mechanical voice rumbled in the distance. The trio of Cyclonian defectors tracked the noise to a distant, bright halo surrounding a... nine year old girl. "DIVINE BUSTER LOADED. FIRING."

Five minutes later...

All of Cyclonia was burning. As Aerrow and company watched the conflagration intensify, their new friend, a miss Nanoha Takamachi, smiled. "Well, this went better than I expected."

A blast sent part of the Terra sinking into the Wasteland. Finn coughed into his fist. "So... who are you again?"

The nine year old (NINE YEAR OLD!) smiled such that it would give Junko a run for his money regarding the title of 'most serene smile in the Atmos'. "I'm Nanoha Takamachi. Now you all seem important. Tell me, are you time travelers?"

The three looked at each other. "...Yes," Aerrow answered after a moment.

Nanoha's smile became ever brighter and more welcoming. "Then, Aerrow, Junko, Finn, welcome to the infinite loops. Just let me get out some solid ground..." A flying carrier appeared from nowhere. "...and my slide projector. I'll explain everything."

10.1 Riding them sky rails and living in them sky traincarts

10.2 Continuation of Julie 10

10.3 Junko joins the loops

10.4 Danny gets 'The Talk' from another famous ghost hunter

10.5 This sounds like a bad thing to us.

10.6 He's the sharpshooter for a reason, folks.

10.7 Awkward!

10.8 Time for the kids to get the talk.

Chapter 12

11.1 (Evilhumour)

Kui Xing looked at his fellow Admin with some concern.

Monkey was one of the few that made him weary of dealing with. On one hand, he had managed to make the Tom and Jerry branch into the perfect sanctuary loop, the anchors didn't bother anyone looping in, they restrained themselves from their usual antics on replacing loopers from their usual fights and when they *did* fight, they made sure to do in a manner that wouldn't cause any harm to the loop.

On the *other* hand, he also managed to get *that* one branch to loop to horrific results. Perfectly stable that didn't require an anchor but due to the sheer insanity that happened in the branch, Monkey saw fit to turn the branch into a punishment loop. He was weary of doing this; mainly because it was going to cause more paperwork for him dealing with other Admins breathing down his neck for either scaring their loopers or asking for him for purposely fused loops for more troubled loopers.

He already saw the results of the anchor of the Red versus Blue branch, and it was very worrying of how terrified the person was now and that Monkey had purposely prevented any of Caboose's fellow looper from following in to keep him stable, a prerequisite he claimed.

Sighing, he approached the laughing trickster as he was watching both his branches, fingers flying from the keyboards to the bag of popcorn he was holding with his tail.

"Monkey, we need to talk abo-"

"Look, one, Church wasn't going to go in because it would be wrong to associate Caboose with any of his friends with what happens in

Ren and Stimpy." Monkey said holding up a paw, his index finger straight up. "Two, Caboose needed to learn that there *are* consequences for his actions." Another finger went up. "Three, Eiken wasn't cutting it anymore as he was enjoying it." Three fingers were in the air. "Four, I also made sure to monitor his reactions *after* the loop and he has sworn to behave himself in the future." All four fingers save the thumb were in the air. "So five, no we *don't* need to talk about the loop I put Caboose through as it was a complete textbook success, right?"

Kui Xing sighed, rubbing his face. Monkey was right on all accounts. "Yes, I suppose you *are* right..."

"Good," Monkey turned to face him. "Never forget rule one; I *always* know how to best punish people with laughter!" He then made a very gesture with one finger, laughing his head off as Kui Xing left the office of his most successful and strange Admin.

11.2 (Hvulpes)

Ben began to speak, "So why are you so interested in the aliens and aliens animals again?"

"It's our powers, based on a fundamental force of our universe, The Red, which connects all animals. So Buddy can duplicate all of their abilities in a superhuman form as a base, with some where stuff like shapeshifting or energy blasts from time to time.

My basic power is to duplicate the form of animals, alive and extinct, if I have seen them. Then it gets funky. I have at time duplicated alien animals and aliens themselves, a few times as a swarm or something of animals, giant animals like human size spiders or snakes, and even mythological ones. It's just the weird it is the more work I need to do it. I even had demonic animal forms due to my friends Raven's demon dad's seeds of evil. But I keep my mind and my ability to speak... but all my forms are usually green or sometimes red.

So when Buddy and I fuse loop, we hunt down animals to use as a power source for more abilities." answered Garfield as he looked at Ben.

"Like me and other sentient life forms. Fill up the Omnitrix. Will be interesting to see how your villains react. Wonder if you can copy some of the sentient animal-like aliens of mine? Want to see?"

11.3 (bubblesage)

"What. the. bark." Twilight asked facehoofing looking at where her tree had stood.

Jack trotted over rubbing his head. "Yeah. That- that can happen."

Twilight levitated several brooms, dust pans and various other implements to the two. "I don't care how. I'm going to the spa, then to Mac's bar. My tree better be back by the time I get back. Understood?"

(Evilhumour)

"Rio Reverso!" The green pegasus shouted in the air above the splintered tree.

"Reversing Mirror!" The black unicorn shouted too, when he slipped on a fallen sign saying home sweet home.

"Uh oh, DUCK!" The anchor for the Showdown branch shouted to the group of ponies around them as the beam from Rio Reverso overshot the remains of library and hit Twilight in the flanks, sending her head over tail into a big mud puddle.

With a weary step, the now muddy purple alicorn stood up and slowly focused her eyes on the Showdown Loopers.

"Run now." She barked out through clenched teeth, with the growing crowd of ponies now looking at her with awe and wonder. "Because if I get my hooves on you, you two are *so* going to the moon for this!"

11.4 (wildrook)

Spike looked at his other selves and their Shadows, then shrugged. "Well, it's better than the loop where Spongebob worked like Meatwad..." he said.

Mandy just looked at this and looked at her hardened Shadow.

"You're not going to..." the other Mandy muttered.

"They wouldn't listen to me in the first place," Mandy Prime said. "I'm just going to lay low this Loop."

Grim then groaned. "Why is it always THAT door that cracks?" he asked himself.

"Bright side," Spike's Shadow said, "you've got a Dragon Army, Grim."

11.5 (Crossoverpairinglover)

X-Wings.

Tie Fighters.

What brilliant machines they were, iconic weapons of the sky.

The samples she had before her, were so beyond her baseline's time it would be like comparing a rock tool, to a laser.

Yet at the same time, she wasn't the head of a company called Future Industries because she looked into the past.

The dark haired Asami Sato eyed the two samples of fighter jet she had been given with a ponderous look.

The same ponderous look one might see on a certain unicorn if she was ever given a material she had never worked with before.

She eyed her customer "So, you want me to use these to create a Future Industries Fighter? You know that's going to be a lot of work, and it's going to cost you a lot more than a few thousand Credits when I'm finished with it."

Anakin Skywalker sighed "Well, I owe Antilles a unique fighter, and the consequences of not finding one..." he said in a tone of voice that suggested failure would result in the unholy creation of Kyu Brando, or DioBey, or something else equally as horrible to life as they knew it.

"...Is attending a wedding between your daughter and Han" Asami gave a knowing grin as Anakin glared at the wall with a burning intensity.

"Beep beep" R2 chimed in a tone that was vaguely similar to 'kiss the bride'.

"Well, you're in luck, I might be able to get that done. Might be useful for later" a Future Industries Fighter strafing Vaatu could have some rather interesting options. "Of course, I have a lunch date to get to, so don't expect it in the near future"

Anakin shrugged "Hey, I've got all loop. Take your time"

As the dark haired heiress turned successful CEO left, Anakin turned to the Astromech and shook his head "Don't tell me she's dating that Mako fellow. The kid's a bad acorn"

"Beep beep"

"Seed? Huh...these earth phrases make no sense, and wait, not Mako?" Anakin had a thoughtful look on his face "Her and Bolin? Seems too, Obi-Dala for my taste"

"Beep beep"

"Not him either? Well, who else is there, Milo? That creepy water bender guy? Don't tell me it's that Amon creep?"

"Beep beep"

Anakin had a double take on the last one "Wait, Korra?"

"Beep beep"

"They're dating?"

"Beep beep"

"When did that happen!?"

"Beep beep"

R2 could say a lot in only two beeps. He was working on making it one beep.

"Really? Huh, you don't come by a loop in a while, and you have anarchists, fascists and bisexuality" Anakin looked thoughtful "You know, I like this pairing. They work out well together, and if they ever end up adopting the Airlings for a loop, they probably will do fine. After all, two mothers are clearly superior as parents"

R2 rotated his dome and gave Anakin a look "Beep"

"Well, it's rather obvious. My mother is a good parent, Padme is a good parent, I'm a so-so parent, Obi-Wan has no parenting skills, Palpatine should never be let near children, obviously it's the gender at play here"

If R2 had a hand, the droid would probably be facepalming right now.

One of his principal owners/pets obviously failed to understand why most people would 'ship' two girls together.

Sometimes, it probably was simpler when loopers thought only of such things, than be completely oblivious to the whole thing.

11.6 (Leviticus Wilkes)

A smokey table under a green light. Cards and cigars. Beer and milk. In the back a pool table, billiards clicking against one another. The front bar, a rich mahogany plank, is spotless. The bartender was cleaning a glass. A piano played in the background. It was a brilliant little cliche, only broken by its occupants.

The bartender was an apple red pony with a green apple mark on his flank, named Mac. The duo playing pool was Darth Vader and Corvo Atano, and Vader was winning. And the poker table was populated by dogs.

Link plucked out two cards and flipped them over for display. "Pair of queens."

Amaterasu flipped her own cards out. "Pair of kings."

Dog threw down his cards. "I'm out."

Cat grumbled something from under the table. "Of course you're out."

Spike smiled and flipped out three cards. "Triple Aces."

Leah growled something profane and threw her cards down, along with Courage.

Balto cocked an eyebrow in confusion. "Uh... Three twos? Does that trump three aces."

Spike reclined himself. "Nope. I get the pot boys and girls."

The assembled canines/former canines drew new hands. Leah looked up at Mac, who had stopped wiping his glass to stare. "Take a photo. It'll last longer."

11.7 (Evilhumour)

Grim looked at Mandy who looked back at him and then at the person replacing Billy. Even though he *looked* like Billy and acted like Billy, there were key differences the two could see and tell. Namely, his stupidity wasn't so damn toxic to everyone.

"Don't worry Caboose," Mandy said softly, patting the boy on the back who was close to panicking now, doing her best to calm him down after countless experience dealing with her other friend's usual actions. She dreaded the day when Billy would begin looping; knowing it would be a nightmare not unlike the Tick. Grim had mentioned loopers replacing her had reported being enraged by his sheer stupidity and annoying ways that a Billy let loose would cause unknown problems for others. "While I might not be the robot, the small horse or one of your other stupid friends, you are *not* in danger here."

"Bu- but-" The Anchor was trembling, proving Grim's worries correct about his mental stability.

"Look Caboose, we're used to weird, dangerous and stupid things happening to us," Many said slowly, making eye contact with the boy named Michael. "You can trust us to help you if you need it, you can trust *me* if you need help."

The boy gulped before clinging to Mandy.

Mandy shot a glare at her friend who was looking at her funny.

"No one would believe him if he told anyone, you would not *dare* tell anyone and..." Mandy looked at the ground, rubbing the boy's back more. "He reminds me of what it felt to be like in *that* loop." Mandy looked up at the now smiling Grim Reaper. "It's nice."

"My lips are sealed girlie." Grim said, with the faint hopes that this would be an overall pleasant loop.

11.8 (Dr. Tempo)

Sokka was working on a coffin, which was odd for him. Aang walked over, and noticed the coffin had Toph's name on it. He asked, "Who'd Toph anger now?" Sokka replied, "This is for a fight she's going to have with that Gaara guy. I don't like her chances."

Aang replied with, "And if she wins?" Sokka pointed to another coffin with Gaara's name on it.

"I prepared for that."

11.9 (Xomniac)

Grim blinked as he Awoke... and stared at the infernal-looking limbo bar behind him.

Thinking fast, the Reaper tapped into the nigh-limitless power of his scythe for a moment and flicked time... *off.* It was a relatively old trick he'd brought off of a non-Admin Kronos awhile back that he used at times to think. And *this...* this was a time to think.

Grim turned to regard the frozen forms of the twin banes of his life. One brilliantly stupid, the other stupidly brilliant. *Both* terrors of the multiverse, and neither Awake.

"Hmm..." Grim hummed slightly as he stroked his chin. "Let's see... what'd be bettah... suckin' it up 'til de end a' da Loop... Or goin' ta

Tartarus for swingin' early and livin' in relative peace for about an aeon or so?"

He was silent for a moment before swinging his scythe into a ready position and... holding it there.

For who knows how long, he simply held it.

And held it.

And held it...

Until finally he heaved a massive sigh and swung it down into the ground, allowing it to drag behind him as he absentmindedly returned time to normal and trudged towards the bar. "Bah, even if dey *are* both trolls, 'tis bettah dan nothin'. Might as well get dis ovah wit."

11.1 Monkey is a *good* Admin, just not a kind one.

11.2 Talking shop with shapechangers.

11.3 Twilight never gets a break, does she?

11.4 Well, better that army then an army of idiots, right?

11.5 In which Anakin and R2 discuss the pros of having lesbian parents.

11.6 Think about it.

11.7 Mandy might have a nice side due to the loops. Be afraid.

11.8 He prepares for everything.

11.9 Grim will never admit it, but he does like those two.

To let people know, we have a facebook page in the works for the Infinite Loops, where you can get alerts to future updates as well as behind the scene updates and information. We will provide a link once we are fully ready.

Chapter 13

12.1 (Crossoverpairinglover)

"...Wait wait wait, run that by me again Zuko. You have got to be kidding me," the resident anchor/collector of trans-temporal boomerangs inquired as the scared ex-prince rolled his eyes

"No, I'm not," having just woken up in time to help the Gang fight off Azula in that old abandoned town though not without an injured Uncle Iroh, Zuko was completely serious as he continued "Last loop I found myself in an expansion part of Korra's timeline, and she will need therapy for it, and met Toph's younger daughter while I was there. She's a motherly art enthusiast."

Sokka was now on the floor, laughing hysterically as Toph looked horrified.

"First a police captain of a force I founded as my daughter, and now a art collecting mamma...it can't get any worse."

"...Don't say that Toph, I asked that once and found out that I apparently suck as a parent" Aang sighed in remorse as Zuko looked uncertain of if he should say what he was about to say.

"And your granddaughter...is sweet and adorable and everyone just wants to give her a hug."

That was too much for Toph to handle, thus she screamed into the sky in and fainted.

"...Really Zuko" Katara complained as she finished healing Iroh.

"...You guys asked what that part of the future was like, so I told you guys. It's not my fault Toph's family will have a member of the Fuzz, someone who would probably be a member of the local PTO boards in the hub, and someone huggable in it"

12.2 (Scorntex)

There were certain phrases a Looper never wanted to hear, certain choice words that could make some of the more battle-hardened ones break out in sweat. A lot of the time the word "pony" or "bat" tended to be involved. It depended on the Loop. Nicer, safer Loops meant these phrases held less danger, but in some, the ones that played hardball, the ones that forced their inhabitants down certain paths, or the ones that were just generally unsafe at any time, these phrases could spell doom for the best-laid plans.

Phrases like "we've got a situation", which was in fact a phrase that one such Looper had said to the Anchor of his Loop, and all but one of his fellow Loopers (said other Looper hadn't met up with them yet, and was likely taking their frustrations out of topiary and wrestlers.)

"A situation," Sokka repeated, slowly and carefully. "What sort of situation? Good situation? Bad situation? Appa's a muffin-crazed weirdo situation? Your sister's been replaced by someone who can beat your dad up in less than an hour situation?"

Zuko stared as deadpan a stare at the Anchor as he could manage, which even without centuries of practice would still have been impressively deadpan. "My father's been replaced," he stated.

"Replaced?" Aang asked.

"Replaced," Zuko repeated. Uncertain stares passed between the other three Loopers. Realising that vague wording wasn't helping, Zuko explained.

"I woke up in the usual place," which for Zuko meant the dingy little Fire Nation ship he almost always began the Loop in, "but apparently the reason I'm looking for the Avatar is different."

He paused slightly, staring at the small fire in front of them. "The Fire Lord's another Looper. He woke up some time ago and wants to

meet the local Loopers. Which means us."

"And Toph." Katara interjected, on behalf of their absent friend and main powerhouse.

"Right. But he has no idea who they might be, so he sent me on a pointless quest to find the Avatar, probably because he knew as the son of the main cause of trouble I'd either be or know the local Loopers. But he didn't put it in that exact way, of course."

"Okay," Sokka said, "so the Fire-Lord's been replaced by a not-so-crazy guy this time around, who happens to be moderately smart as to how our world works. Great."

He looked about the room they were in, "though it is nice not having to fight our way off a Fire Nation ship for once."

Shortly after finding the Avatar, Zuko had requested to be alone with the Avatar and his travelling companions, even with his still non-Looping uncle, who had quietly made his discomfort with the notion known, but he'd still left anyway. Zuko had a strong suspicion that he was, or had been, listening at the door. He didn't like having to keep the Loops secret from his uncle, but he still couldn't think of the best way to tell him, not without sounding like he'd gone completely Azula.

"What's he like?" Katara asked, shaking him out of his ruminations. Zuko just shook his head.

"Most of my memories of him are before he Awoke. Still acted mostly like my father, but louder. Nothing on him after that. Whoever he is, he's cautious, though."

He frowned. Well, Zuko's face usually existed in a sort of near-permanent frown, but at the moment it was frowning slightly more than normal. "Sorry, but I don't have much else about him."

"What's his name?" Aang asked. Sokka nodded.

"Good point. Maybe he's someone we've heard about." A dark look passed Sokka's face, "so long as it's not that bat-obsessed guy we got a few Loops back."

Zuko stared blankly. Sokka noticed it. "Don't ask," he groaned, "that was a long Loop."

"I wasn't going to ask," Zuko admitted. "But as for who his name is... it's a weird one. Smaug."

There was a sudden shift in everyone's mood, and not for the better.

"You've... heard of him then?" Zuko asked. This got an incredibly nervous nod from Sokka.

"Oh, yeah" he said, "we've *heard* of him."

"And not much of it good," Katara added.

"Are we in trouble?" Zuko asked. All eyes turned to Aang, the usual trouble-shooter for Fire Lord-related problems. The Avatar was staring thoughtfully at the fire.

"I think..." he stated quietly, looking around at the small group, "I think it might be an idea to hold off meeting him right away, just in case."

"Detour via Kyoshi Island?" Sokka asked, with all the subtle hopefulness of a not-at-all subtle thing. Aang nodded.

"I do believe the specifics of my mission were to bring the Avatar back," Zuko said, absently, "I can't be held responsible if he's a child that gets seasick occasionally."

"And what about Zhao?" Katara cut in, "any plans for dealing with him? Or the rest of the problems we usually deal with?"

"Good point," Zuko admitted, "but I don't know how this Smaug thinks about the war."

Sokka shrugged, "good thing we've got peace and quiet to work out a workaround if he's as big a jerk as your old man, then, huh?"

"I guess so," Zuko said, cautiously.

And with that, the group set to work, with a great amount of care to avoid saying anything about the Fire Lord and any plans pertaining to the Fire Lord too loudly, just in case.

Meanwhile, deep in the Fire Nation capitol, in the innermost room of the royal palace, Smaug the Golden sat on the throne of the Fire Lord, utterly bored out of his mind. Of all the Loops he had to end up in, it was one where the local Loopers weren't even anywhere nearby.

He'd heard there was some kind of Avatar, devoted to worldly peace, which sounded like the exact sort of being to distract him from the tedium. Regardless of whether they were a Looper or not, he noted to himself, they were certainly taking their sweet time getting to his palace.

Suddenly the notion of instituting radical social reforms sounded very tempting, just to see what reaction it would get from the humans...

12.3 (VS21)

When it came to the Baseline of his own verse, Double D had some that moments he positively enjoyed and some he loathed to the most extreme degrees...He obviously enjoyed the acceptance as a peer after the incident with Eddy's brother, but despite the injustice displayed to him and his fellow Eds in what they refer to as the 'Friendship Frame-Up', he viewed the 'raid' upon his educational supplies to be one of the most despicable moments of their Baseline from his point of view..Yes, they were in a panicked state of mind, not only because they had lost track of how close school was to open, but they could also have simply went off and purchased their school supplies in a safe and civilized manner...

Eddward had numerous ways to protect his supplies from the 'raid', from selling excess school supplies he kept in his Subspace Pocket to the other Cul-de-sacians, to fending them off with magic from the times when he Looped into Hogwarts...This time however he wanted to test out a security system he developed to see if the 'raid' upon his school supplies would still be successful..So when the time came, and he confirmed that he was the only one Awake in that Loop, he followed Baseline to the point where the 'raid' begins...

"Double D Ed-boy!" Rolf said as he grabbed Double D. "Rolf knows of your peculiar persnickety ways. Surely you have stored supplies for the upcoming months of instructional hardship."Rolf at this time turned his head towards Double D's house and to the rest of the Cul-de-sacians he said, "The Ed-boy dwelling! Of course!"

Thus the kids of the Cul-de-sac went forward to begin the raid, Rolf had brought forth his family's axe and went to strike the door down with it, and after many repeated hits brought down the door. The kids stormed in and then Jonny said, "Where is it?" Then Kevin turned and saw a closet filled with the school supplies and said, "There it is!" and then rushed to the school supplies but tripped a sensor and caused two guns to appear from the walls and began firing watermelon seeds at high velocity at everyone.

"Argh!" "Ow!" "Shield me Plank!" "Kevin!" Kevin ran back and saw the guns were no longer firing at them. "Okay, now!" Thus the kids all rushed forward again but Rolf who this time was leading the charge tripped another sensor and caused a gigantic red boxing glove to knock everyone back to the living room of Double D's house, leaving quite a crater in the walls..."Gee, Double D really went all out with his security" Nazz said as she got out of the Nazz-shaped crater in Double D's wall..."Well we need to get our supplies, and this is the best place we can get them" Kevin said as he helped Jimmy and Sarah down from the wall. Rolf was staring at the hall that led to the sacred supplies that would serve as tools and protection in the upcoming months of institutional hardship. "Rolf has it, all we need to do is throw the lightest person like a Leather-coated foot-to-the-ball!"

Rolf said happily, "Don't you mean like a football Rolf?" Kevin said puzzled, "Is this is a joke to you Kevin-Boy?!" Rolf exclaimed and then picked up Jimmy and prepared to throw him like a football

"Be gentle Rolf" Jimmy begged of Rolf, "No time for gentleness, now is time for power!" Rolf yelled and hurled Jimmy down the hall like a rocket, and for a moment the Kids though they had outsmarted Double D's security, unfortunately for them, they tripped another sensor to cause a metal door to come down in front of the school supplies and Jimmy hit it face-first..The sickening crunch caused the rest of the kids to wince as the boxing glove knocked Jimmy back to them...

At this time however Double D was now on the broken door to his home holding a box and said, "Oh dear, what will I ever do with this box full of back-to-school coupons I have so collected?" Double D went and dropped the box right to his left and said, "Oops! I seem to have misplaced it." Double D after saying that wisely got out of the doorway as the kids went and crowded the box to get the coupons and then rushed out of the house over to Lih's Supply Co. Double D smiled to himself as he entered his house and disarmed the security system, it sure felt good to succeed in protecting his possessions...

12.4 (VS21, edited by Kingofsouls and Evilhumour)

Another Loop in Peach Creek with every Looper Awake, another Loop in which Eddy's house was the host of yet another party, this time however after the events of what many referred to as "Hurricane Billy" the 13 Loopers of Peach Creek, were just kicking back and enjoying themselves, making sure to relate the stories of the Loops they were in to each of their fellow Loopers...

"Ahhhh! That hit the spot quite nicely, I might say." Double D said with a content look on his face as he had downed a drink and looked over to the rest of the Loopers who were dancing, talking, or otherwise finding ways to enjoy themselves.

"Hey Sockhead" Eddy said as he came over to Double D.

"Yes, Eddy?" Eddward replied.

"What was your last Loop like?" Eddy said to Double D.

"Oh nothing much really, I Looped into Hogwarts again." Double D said. "Oh really? Did you replace anyone this time?" Eddy asked. "Well, I did Loop in as a male version of Hermione, refreshed my magic spell repertoire, and because Harry got himself sorted into Hufflepuff, Harry, Ron, myself and Luna all ended up in a tetrarchy ruling all of Wizarding Britain by our 3rd Year. How was your last Loop though?" Double D asked Eddy.

"Remember the last time we Looped into the Hubverse and we ended up watching a movie called Now You See Me?" Eddy asked

"Yes."

"Well that verse is now Looping, The 4 Horsemen, their secret leader, and that hot chick in Interpol are all active Loopers." Eddy said.

"That's interesting, picked up anything from that Loop?" Double D asked

"Yeah, learned some skills from them, and picked up some money so I can use it in the Hubverse" Eddy said with a smile on his face.

"Wanna know my last Loop guys?!" Ed asked happily as he fell from the ceiling landing in front of them.

"Sure, what was your last Loop monobrow?" Eddy asked.

"I got to replace Pinkie Pie!" Ed said happily.

"Well I do think it fits him rather nicely" Double D admitted.

"Yeah, the big lug definitely can act as an Element of Laughter" Eddy added as well. "Hey everybody! What was your last Loops?" Eddy said rather loudly

Kevin was getting a drink as he said, "Baseline, we had a stealth anchor, so I just spent that Loop playing sports and fixing up my bike, with the 'standard' upgrades I now put on it."

Nazz was still dancing as she said, "Middle-Earth, Looped in as a female Legolas, just went with Baseline as I haven't been there in a while."

Jonny and Plank were resting on a couch as Jonny said, "Plank and I went to the Babylon 5 verse again, right buddy?" Jonny asked

" **Indeed."** Plank telepathically said in everyone's mind.

"All these Loops have come and gone and I still am not used to you doing that Plank." Double D said.

"Well only Jonny could hear me before in baseline, I needed to go to other places in the Multiverse to learn how to project my speech to everyone." Plank said to everyone's minds..

"Rolf had just gotten out of a Dungeons and Dragons Loop and managed to pick up new weaponry fitting for the son of a shepard!" Rolf said happily waving an enchanted spear in the air from where he was sitting.

"Me and Jimmy Looped into the One Piece verse" Sarah said while she was dancing with Jimmy.

"It was rather tiring, but it was actually pretty fun there as well" Jimmy said with a smile on his face.

The Kanker Sisters were all drinking as well as Lee said, "We Looped into the Twilight verse as the Volturi."

Marie continued that line of thought as she said, "We did the Ping and lo and behold, we had a Stealth Anchor and no one else was Awake. However, Edward and Bella were in Volterra right at that very moment"

May was outright smiling as she said, "As soon as they came in, we condemned them for letting the secret slip, and decided to exact the punishment ourselves!" Lee smiled as they recalled how they took out Edward and Bella that Loop.

Then Eddy started applauding the Kankers, and pretty much everyone was whooping and hollering. They, like other loopers, were always willing to celebrate at the misery of Edward and Bella Cullen. Double D had to smile at this and took out a drink he had and raised it in a toast to everyone present. Soon after seeing Double D do this, soon everyone was raising a drink in a toast, "To everyone here, to the countless adventures we've all had so far, and to the countless new adventures we'll be soon to have, to love, life and to the Infinite Loops!" Double D said as everyone made their toast.

12.5 (Evilhumour)

Rai looked at the note he found in his pocket, something that wasn't there last night before he went to bed.

Don't freak out when it happens when the next Wu reveals itself.

Love From,

Jack Spicer

Evil Boy Genius

With a grin, Rai crumbled up the paper. While Jack had proven to be a somewhat ok guy, his Anchor still needed to learn boundaries.

Rai shook himself loose of the smashed pumpkins, fighting against the vastly improved Jack-Bots from baseline were always a treat; it allowed everyone to really grow in skill while keeping things more or less the same for his non looping friends.

Then again, neither he or Jack *really* had a near complete collection of Wu to begin with and since Jack was on the 'evil' side meant he could use the copies he had more often than not. Otherwise, Omi would be riding his ass about stealing/hoarding Wu and shouting he should kicked out of the temple.

Granted, he *did* start grabbing the Wu when he could, hid them in his subspace pocket and did his best not to use them for the entirety of the loop even when some problems could have been solved. Like the last loop, if he pulled out the Mantis Flip Coin he took, *so* many problems would have been solved and he wouldn't have to deal with a *truly* evil Chase with Jack as his only ally. But still, the little cheese ball could get on his nerves from time to time, and Jack told him that in some loops he was not Awake, he had left to join the Halyin side with the others to get away from his ego.

Still, Omi was like a brother to him, and no matter what, he would *always* try to get him to act better in case he finally started looping so he wouldn't be a jerk to the other loopers.

Shuddering as what Omi might say to Twilight Sparkle or the other ponies in his macho mindset, he ducked and smashed another Jack-Bot into the ground and saw Omi and Jack fighting over the Helmet of Jong.

Jack was defending very well; apparently he had spent some loops as a member of their team and clearly kept up with his training as well as he could. Jack noticed Rai was watching, winked and then let Omi hit him the head with a kick.

Jack went sailing in the pumpkin patch with a loud girly shout, crying about the pain, loosing his head, getting dirt on his fac-

"WAIT WHAT?!" Rai shouted as he watched Jack's body, sans head, groping around for his head. And from what all four of them could see, it was *not* a robot this time.

Clay looked close to puking, Kimiko was holding her stomach and Omi was pale as a sheet.

The body picked up a pumpkin and then *it* happened.

The pumpkin began to laugh demonically, with blue fire exploding out in a horrific smile with pointy eyes glaring at the group.

"I AM **FREE!** " He then glared at Omi, spinning in a tight circle, breathing a beam of ice at Dragon of Water, who was more than freaking out. "TIME TO BEGIN MY REGAIN OF TEN THOUSAND YEARS OF DARKNESS!"

12.6 (Evilhumour)

Mandy trotted into the bar with a tired look on her face.

Big Mach raised an eyebrow at her, wondering what she was planning before she collapsed onto the counter.

"I- I -" Mandy gulped for air before reaching for mug of beer Mac placed down.

"Bad loop?" He watched her carefully as she poured her drink down he mouth.

"I looped in as the *Beast Planet* ." Mandy snapped before going back to drinking her glass. "All that power, all that knowledge, everything I ever wanted, I had!" She looked happy for a second before deflating. "And it was all *pointless* . I couldn't control myself; I had to devour other worlds to stay together mentally and my mind was already split into three fools that prevented me from doing *anything* ." Mandy shuddered before folding inwards. "It was horrible."

Big Mac looked at the so called evil looper before passing her another drink with a hidden smile to himself. Finally, there was something that could make the girl step back in horror.

12.7 (VS21)

They were in trouble the moment they Awoke, when the Eds Awoke they immediately took notice that they were wearing the Ed's Hive-Bee-Gone coveralls and unfortunately Double D and Ed couldn't stop themselves from knocking off the beehive, and then came the bees storming out of the hive attacking everything within their sight leading Ed to break out the shields from his subspace pocket..

Double D paled as he saw the size of the bees that came out of the beehive, their Loop tended to run on Toon physics, but seeing numerous bees fly out of the beehive that were around the size of Spike from Equestria and more bees were flying in from around the area, some of them even larger than the bees that were coming out of the beehive...

"Save yourself guys!" Ed said as he used his shield to try to protect themselves only for the bees to fly around the shield, leading Ed to start running as the bees hit an invisible barrier courtesy of Double D who was giving them more room to run away from the bees

"There's more of them Double D!" Eddy yelled as he saw more and more bees coming in from all angles as he was using playing cards as a weapon to slice bees in half

Eddy looked over the cul-de-sac and saw the others were dealing with the bees in their own ways

"Confound yourselves, yellow and black instruments of demonic intent! The son of the shepherd shall defeat you with the power of the Queen's Javelin of Hasterbrook!" Rolf said as he fought off the bees with an enchanted javelin.

Kevin had a shield spell active on his bike and was using it as a ram to attack the bees but also to protect him at the same time

Nazz had cast a bee-repelling charm on herself and was using the skills gained from Looping in as Legolas, by alternating from shooting bees with her arrows and using her long blades to take down more of the bees

Jonny and Plank were using PK abilities mainly PK Thunder to kill and repel bees on their end of the cul-de-sac

Sarah was utilizing Wolverine's claws to fight off the bees, while Jimmy had finished his transformation into a Sailor Scout and began using his powers to fend off the bees

Whereas above the main action on the ground the Kankers were fending off the bees that went for them in the air, fending them off with eye laser beams and various other powers they picked up from their various Loops...

"Man where did all these bees come from?" Eddy asked as he had emptied the deck he was using and decided to settle by using a katana to get the bees that came for him

"I think the Admins have a bug acting up in the system" Double D conjectured as he was using various spells in his repertoire to fend off the bees, namely an Aeroga spell aimed to blow the bees away from him

"Hey Eddy, how long do you think you can go with these bees?" Jonny asked Eddy

"I haven't had to fight like this for quite some Loops Jonny, but I'm prepared to keep fighting like this until the End of the Loop!" Eddy said as he continued to slice and dice the bees with his katana

"Well, considering those bees that keep coming after me, that may very well come true sooner than you think Eddy" Double D said as

he used a wind barrier spell on him to keep the bees from stinging him but there were some definite bee stings on his body

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Waking up in a new Loop sometimes tends to be disorienting, but some Loops were more soothing to wake up in more than others, the fact that most of them tended to be Safe-Mode Loops was not lost on anyone. For Ed, Eddward and Eddy, waking up in such a Loop was just a matter of Awakening, checking Loop memories for anything specific they needed to know, and simply doing what they wanted to get done in such a Loop. Once they got their memories of the Loop however Eddy grew a smile on his face...

"Looks like you've been waiting for a Loop like this for a while" Double D said to Eddy who turned to him and said, "How can I not! We can effectively run Hollywood from our own movie studio! Think of the money that can be made here!" Eddy said almost euphorically as he looked at the empty lot that they would transform into a movie studio that would stand the test of time...

"Well it all depends on how well we run this business, the film business can be extremely cutthroat, not to mention one specific movie studio that seems to have all the luck in the world in this Loop..." Double D said

"Death to Creamboat Creations!" Ed yelled out as he went into the empty Lot

"Ummm, Ed we need to hire builders here" Double D said to Ed as he pointed towards the line of people looking for a job with the studio

"Well then let's get started and start building up Triple E Studio!" Eddy said as he was hurrying over to the employment office to hire their first employees

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12.9 (Scrontex)

Sokka Awoke to the gentle lap of the waves, a spear already in hand as he and his sister had once again woken up in the little boat they found Aang in. He quickly sent out a ping, getting two back. Which probably meant Toph was Awake. And given the lack of a response from Zuko, he wasn't.

He turned around to see Katara sitting there, her eyes closed and her brow furrowed as she concentrated. The boat slowly began to be pushed along by the waves, as the water began to churn violently.

Guess Katara really wanted to see Aang again, Sokka thought, as he held on to the side of the boat.

After a few scant seconds, the massive iceberg, illuminated from inside by an obscured figure inside the Avatar state. Sokka remained cautious, remembering the times they'd encountered such wonderful Avatars as Avatar Toph, Avatar Lee, and that weird guy with the wolf-bat obsession.

With some patient waiting, the light burst out of the iceberg. Cautiously, the siblings approached. As they came into sight of the crater, Katara gasped.

Sitting in the exact middle of the iceberg was not Aang. Instead, it was a young woman, dressed in what looked like Southern Water tribe garb, her hair kept in a warrior's wolf-tail.

"Who's that?" Sokka asked, hoping Katara's gasp was one of recognition.

"That's Korra." Came her reply. Sokka stared at her.

"... Aang's *successor* ." His sister said, quietly, and with a small and sad sigh. Sokka looked down again at the unconscious bender. Katara had mentioned her, once or twice. He had been expecting someone... less asleep.

"So that's Korra." He mused. Then he saw the distant look on Katara's face. He knew that one. It was the look Katara had when she was thinking about people who, for whatever reason, weren't there. Without a word, Sokka gently laid a hand on his sister's shoulder. For an instant, a tiny, fragile smile appeared on her face, before she too looked back towards the slumbering Avatar.

"It's just for one Loop." She said. "I can manage."

She sniffed, and nodded. "I can manage. Really."

She motioned toward Korra, who was still asleep. "We should probably try and wake her up. Korra's... never been a morning person."

12.1 Talking about your future from a first hand experience.

12.2 Firelord Smaug... still not as bad as Ozai.

12.3 Yeah we can't figure this one out either.

12.4 Catch up time.

12.5 You would all do the same thing if given the chance.

12.6 Mandy *can* be cowed back...

12.7 There was a bee bug going around Yggdrasil a while back.

12.8 Some things never really change.

12.9 It's not that Katara doesn't like Korra, it's that for her to exist Aang usually has to be dead.

Chapter 14

13.1 (wildrook)

Obi-Wan approached the planet as usual, but there was a bit of a problem. The Jedi Archivist mentioned that Kamino was in the archives, but it was condemned.

And he was about to find out the reason why as the Kaminoans were screaming bloody murder.

"MISTER JEDI!" he heard as the messenger rushed toward him. "Turn back. It's not safe here! The Clone Army spread out beyond our control!"

"Why, what happened?" Obi-Wan asked her, morbid curiosity getting involved.

When he had asked that, there was an explosion of blue flame as the shadows had revealed itself...but instead of an army of Awake Jango Fett clones...the clones were big-nosed and wearing t-shirts...and for once...fear caught up with him.

"WHO WANTS ICE CREAM AND SODA POP!?" a voice yelled, showing the Mandalorian Armor adjusted with a giant nose. The clones cheered.

"I knew that bad feeling would come back to haunt me," Obi-Wan muttered. "Just...not THIS bad..."

13.2 (cipher100)

Kakariko Village could be considered the same before and after Ganondorf had conquered Hyrule with the Triforce of Power. Sure there were a few more buildings and more people, but in general the village stayed the same.

Link lied back on the roof he was currently relaxing on, looking up at the volcano called Death Mountain. He had decided when he Awoke this loop to follow the baseline. Since he was the only one awake, if the resonance through the Triforce and no answer from the ping was anything to go by. Link felt like taking a break before tackling the Fire Temple, which was why he was ruminating on that roof. 'How should I go about taking down Volva-'.

"Chickens!" Link jolted upright when he heard the shout. He was reaching for his sword but stopped himself when saw what was happening below. A teenage boy with yellow skin wearing a green jacket and blue jeans had gotten into Anju's Cucco pen.

The boy ("Ed" if Link remembered correctly) was holding all of the Cuccos in a death grip while attempting pet them all simultaneously. Link watched on in horror as Ed hugged the Cuccos while saying "Pet the chicken." Finally breaking free of his terror induced daze, Link proceeded to turn on his heel and hightail it out of the village. He did not want to be there when the wrath of the Cucco's descended upon the area.

13.3 (Kingofsouls)

The sounds of heavy footsteps louder than any ever heard before was the first thing the United Republic Forces heard as they saw the unthinkable: A machine, shaped similar to a man or the powered suit of armor the Earth Empire gifted its warriors. The titan lead the charge, aiming its weapon - a cannon mounted just below the 'wrist' in a manner a zealous warrior pointed his weapon at his foes.

All the while, General Iroh the Second, son of the Fire Lord Izumi and grandson of Zuko stood just outside his tent, staring in fear and awe. One thought went through his mind at blindingly fast speeds, hoping he had an answer to it soon.

Where was Avatar Korra?

"Ma'am, we're receiving a radio transmission."

Kuvira simply nodded. "Quite quick for them to send word of surrender. I don't think I made the ultimatum yet." She reached for a radio, and spoke into it. "Speak."

"Budda Budda Budda."

Kuvira raised an eyebrow at the metallic voice that replied to her. Before she could question it any further, sounds of a scuffle on the other side rose for her and her crew to hear. "Unity, Turret has the radio." a metallic monotone voice replied.

"Turret, what are you doing with the radio?"

"Budda Budda Budda."

"No you cannot make the demand. We all agreed that Korra was gonna do it!"

"Budda Budda Budda."

"What do you mean my math's wrong? How is a seven to one advantage for Korra making the demand a mathematical error?"

"I think you need a better logic circuit Gun Motherboard."

"Budda Budda Budda."

"Turret is right Cryo Bot. Stay out of this."

"But I do what I like and I like what I do. And what I like is being a cold as ice ass."

"Damnit Unity aren't your bots three laws compliant?"

"Sorry Argent. They don't like it when I switch that option on."

"You can do what?"

Kuvira looked at one of her crewmen, who returned the same expression Kuvira was expressing.

Confusion.

Sounds of a scuffle rose, followed by light static as the familiar voice of the Avatar came to being. "You know Kuvira, this isn't exactly how I imagined this conversation to happen."

"Neither did I Avatar." the cold voice of the self-proclaimed Earth Empress echoed in the chamber of steel that was just as cold. "To what do I owe the honor?"

"Your surrender."

"My surrender?" Kuvira resisted the urge to laugh. This was not the time for humor. "Allow me to ask what would happen if I were to decline your offer?"

"Well Kuvira, either you surrender, or we fight. And then you surrender."

"Avatar, in case you did not notice, I wield the most powerful weapon the world has ever seen, powered by the Spirit World. Your allies are nothing but ants compared to my titan's boot. So no Avatar, I believe I will not accept your offer of surrender."

Korra said nothing for a solid ten seconds before she replied. "Well then. Your funeral. You want a fight? You got a fight."

Somehow the mysterious 'Unity' had gotten a hold of the radio. "Release the Korra-Tron!"

Future Industries

Klaxons.

Several of them suddenly sprang to life, the sound deafening as the few remaining employees suddenly decided that running was probably a good way to increase their lifespans.

This line of thought was positively reinforced when part of the floor shuddered, a dust cloud springing into existence before the floor split itself apart.

A figure then slowly rose.

A large figure.

If anyone watching could hazard a guess, the sudden appearance of a second titan of metal was something Kuvira did not expect, if her giant step backwards was any indication.

Especially one that looked like a robot duplicate of Avatar Korra. Indeed, the second titan looked almost exactly like the Avatar. Blue plates of metal simulated the Avatars prefered day to day set of clothes, and her eyes revealed a cockpit that was in the titan's head.

Another startling feature was the orbs. Littered across the titan's body were glass orbs, each containing water, fire, or finely ground earth.

Inside the cockpit, Korra stood in the center of the command center, the setup somewhat similar to Kuvira's. Sitting behind her in raised chairs was Asami and the Argent Adept, several instruments next to the later. In a circular setup encircling the edge of the room sat Unity, and her five assistants.

Whom were robots.

"You ready guys?" The Avatar asked her team. Unity scoffed as she turned around on her swivel chair, laughing as she replied. 'I've been

waiting for this day since the Loop began. Trust me, ready is an understatement."

"Down girl." The Adept commanded.

"Right...right..." Unity turned to face her companions and friends, who were manning computers lined evenly around the perimeter. She thrust her fist into the air as she announced "First, Korra-Tron systems check!"

"This is Champion Bot. Defense systems are online." The robot spoke in a monotone style in a manner of a steryoplical robot.

"Budda Budda Budda."

"Engine core is online. The Bee Bots sure do make it messy down there though. We should probably clean it up. You know, for science."

Unity gave the Swift Bot a glare while Korra and Asami shared a laugh. "Swifty..."

"What? I am uptight about that sort of stuff."

"Mobility Mirroring Systems are also online." A purple caped robot spoke just as Unity was about to retort.

"Element dispersal systems are online. Cryo Bot demands violence, and he wants it now."

"Oh don't worry Cryo." Korra stretched, the titan mirroring her movements exactly. "I'm getting to that part."

And so Korra ran, the ground she ran on moving like a treadmill to prevent her from walking off the raised platform, the action commanding her giant robot to do the same. With each step the titan raced at the foe with surprising speed for a metal suit that towered over skyscrapers.

"Ma'am, target is approaching us!"

This snapped Kuvira out of her shock of seeing a Korra shaped robot. "Prepare to fire the Spirit Vine Cannon!" Kurveria then willed the levers around her to move, commanded by the power of Metalbending. The titian obeyed Kuvira's commands, aiming the blasphemous weapon at the Avatar's robot.

A pink glow warned the opponent of what was going to happen in the next seven seconds.

"Korra, incoming shot!"

Korra said nothing as her eyes glowed, her body now blessed with the power of Rava's untainted light. With flicks of her hand and fingers, switches, levers, and buttons her wre ficked, switched, and pushed, sending Korra's commands through the metal skeleton of her robot.

Korra-Tron slid to a stop as several of the orbs containing water and earth opened, releasing much more water and earth an orb that size could possibly contain.

The spirit cannon then fired, its pink spirit energy racing towards Korra-Tron with the intent to expedite the arrival of the next Avatar.

Korra-Tron then started to move in a manner that to Kuvira's surprise and amazement was Bending. The twin elements Korra-Tron released raced forward, forming walls of earth and ice just in time to intercept the beam. The force to the attack struck the wall but did not pierce it, the edges of the impromptu barriers falling while its core did not.

This was the second time in her entire life Kuvira could consider the possibility of something surprising her.

It soon became a third then the barrier, willed by Bending, split apart, the water ensnaring the earth before freezing into several hundred floating spears. With a thrust of Korra-Tron's arm, the spears flew toward Kuvira's titan, slamming into it and causing it to stumble backwards as people both United Republic and Earth Empire ran for their lives as they did not wish to become the collateral damage in the middle of a giant robot fight.

"You know, I'm actually glad that Harry Potter taught me that Undetectable Extension Charm the last time he was in Megalopolis." Argent mused. "Very useful for my bar."

"Please tell me someone is recording this?" Korra laughed as she readied for another attack.

"What, and miss the chance to give Tachyon a hernia? No way Korra. No way at all." Unity laughed. "Hey, watch this!" Unity slammed down a button, and out of Korra-Tron's shoulder a hatch opened, firing out three missiles.

Three missiles that soared towards Kuvira.

Simply watching the action was a rather stunned Asami, munching on popcorn. "You know, I'm actually glad I'm Awake for this." she thought.

13.4 (VS21)

After the Eds opened up Triple E Studio, the trio all decided on what exactly they were going to do that Loop in particular. Ed was enlisted to work as a part-time builder and also act as a scriptwriter for the film company, in particular he tended to specialize in making scripts for Horror Movies. Double D, given that he was the designated 'brains' of their trio was put to work acting as their head film and technical researcher, anything new that would come out of their studio came out from his mind and knowing what to do in the

system. As for Eddy, he was put in charge of the only place he could have possibly gone in, he was put in charge of the film studio and also the head of the financial department. It was mainly his decisions on what to spend on, who to hire, and what movies he was willing to fund or to sell, that saw the studio making money as they churned out the movies.

Soon after a couple of years working and pushing out films, it was soon time for the awards ceremony, the Eds all huddled around their table, with their nominated employees sitting at the tables right across from them.

"Eddy, you need to calm down" Double D said to Eddy as he was looking rather nervous, "I can't help it Sockhead, something is not going to go right for us here, I just know it!" Eddy said back to Double D. "Ed, help me" Double D said to Ed. "Come on Eddy, we got this in the bag" Ed said to try to calm Eddy down. "Oh Yggdrasil, it's starting!" Eddy said as two people came on stage.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome to the first annual Lionhead Motion Picture Awards ceremony!" The man on stage said "Tonight, we'll be unveiling our first ever winners, so without further ado, let's move on to our first category" The woman next to him said.

"You think we can take this?" Eddy asked Double D. "I'm sure of it." Double D said back to him.

"The Highest Charting Star award is given to whom the Hollywood Press combined with the responses from several newspaper polls from across the nation whom we believe is the most popular actor/actress or director in all of Hollywood." The woman onstage said. "The nominees for Highest Charting Star are... Martha Wilkes of Creamboat Creations...Samuel Jenkins of Maxipack Worldwide...and Nazz Von Bartonschmeer of Triple E Studio." Both of them alternated on delivering the nominees.

"Is this normal for this Loop?" Eddy asked Double D, "I've heard that Conan Edogawa was here once, last time we met he told me about

this Loop, apparently some of the people that will come to your studio for a job will be Unawake versions of people from the Anchor's Loop" Double D replied

"And the award for Highest Charting Star goes to...Martha Wilkes of Creamboat Creations!" The hostess exclaimed.

Eddy scowled as he saw the owners of Creamboat Creations celebrate their award victory.

"No need to worry, we still have two more categories to go..." Double D said to calm Eddy down.

"Movies that capture the imagination of the public and show creative innovation often make it to the top of the movie charts. These films have achieved just that and will now contest for the Highest Charting Movie award..." The male host said. "And the nominees for Highest Charting Movie are... "There Was A Man" from Creamboat Creations..."In Her Name" from Old Rope Cinema...and "The Hardhouse" from Triple E Studios". The woman announced

"You think we can get this one?" Ed asked Eddy "I'm not sure, I know it's popular because it's a comedy but you never know..." Eddy said back.

"And the award for Highest Charting Movie goes to..."There Was A Man" from Creamboat Creations!"

Eddy had to down a glass of wine at his table to distract himself from the continuing celebrations over at the Creamboat Creations table.

"To reach the highest peaks of Hollywood, one must be able to achieve higher and better things than those that oppose you and at the same time be in a good financial state...Our inspectors have investigated each and every studio in Hollywood and we can now reveal the nominees for Highest Charting Studio to be...Creamboat Creations...Lionear Productions...and Triple E Studio" The male host said.

"We need to win this one, we have to!" Eddy said a little desperately as he continued to drink his wine...

"And the award for Highest Charting Studio goes to...Creamboat Creations!" The female host announced.

"Arghh!" Eddy said before laying his head on the table as he saw the owners of Creamboat Creations celebrate their clean sweep over the ceremony.

"No need to worry Eddy, we still have a long way to go here, and soon it'll be us celebrating over Creamboat." Double D said to comfort an inconsolable Eddy...

13.5 (AbZHz101)

Legend awoke to a rising sun, a small but steady lurch beneath his feat, that he was already compensating for, and the odd feeling that tended to come from standing on two legs and no tail to balance... Why did so many worlds have these strange creatures known as humans? With a slight sigh he felt his Loop Memories kick in. Okay, those deserved a second look through later but the most pressing issue was the one of why he was out here. That had was for a morning ritual of practicing some types of forms. Though when he saw them, he smiled. An adaptation of Fire Element Style as a human? Since it seemed that if he wasn't going to be a dragon in any given loop, he'd end up a human, that would be useful. Instinctively, Legend began moving through the first set as his mind continued to ponder. Though it seemed as if only the Avatar was supposed to manipulate more than one element at a time...

...Avatar, where had he heard that term before?

That was it! Jenny Everywhere had called him an "Avatar Dragon" when she explained the Loops to him! So this must be one of the Loops that she had visited! Though he had never learned much about that world to begin with so that didn't exactly help him anyway.

Looking through his memories again he tried to figure out what he "role" was supposed to be. Was he supposed to be filling in for this "Avatar," who was probably a local Anchor if they were allowed to Loop. That also brought up the question of if he was alone this Loop.

With a grimace, Legend returned to memories of why he was on a ship. It seemed that there had been a war going on for the last twenty-three years-war that began before he could possibly do anything to stop it, check-sparked when the Earth Kingdom assassinated the Avatar, a Water Tribe woman from the South Pole. Going by the cycle, the Next Avatar should be an Air Nomad of about twenty-two, but there were doubts. The Air Nomads were the most spiritually inclined people of the Loop. That they couldn't find the Avatar among their own nation suggested that the Avatar simply wasn't there. Which in itself was not such a strange idea. After assassinating the Avatar, the Earth Kingdom sent terrible opening offensives into both Fire Nation and Air Nomad land for years before taking and holding the locations. It would have been easy for a child to perish unnoticed in the chaos. If that had happened then, it would next have gone to Fire, his own nation, who had the same problems as before as well as the fact that they had not known to search for the Avatar in their children, meaning that they were more than likely even more unlikely to find a Fire Avatar if it wasn't him this Loop-it was his job to set the world right... unsure. And again, had there been a Fire Avatar it was also likely that they were killed in the chaos caused by the Earth Kingdom invasion. Which meant the next Avatar might be in Earth Kingdom, being raised to see the other Nations as inferior and deserving of being wiped out. Being whose job is to guide and protect the world gone/raised crazy, unsure; mutually exclusive to previous condition.

He had been a young child when the Earth Kingdom struck his homeland and forced his people to evacuate, becoming refugees on the ocean, the only safe havens for them ships of wood, or for those learning to "bend" Fire, metal; some of the few materials that "Earthbenders" couldn't affect. Lovely. Hmm... it seemed as though this "bending" used a different energy than what he usually did... It

almost felt like one of the few times Legend had tried his hand with the "Pure Dragon Kata," chi. It might be interesting to see what Ember could do with this...

Well there would be one way to check if he was supposed to be this "Avatar" for the Loop, as the sequence ended he held himself in place and let his chi flow into the metal below him. He recalled Terrador from the first loop where he met Spy could alter metal through Earth Mana but Legend had never gotten beyond beginning to feel the differences and similarities between metal and regular Earth. The best way he could describe it was that Earth was a union of many kinds for a common goal. Metal was much more isolated, singular in its being, but stronger in its identity for that. Thus it resisted more. But once overcome, metal was perhaps easier to manipulate because it stayed aligned to a being's mana, or in this case chi... Terrador speculated that it would almost be impossible to wrestle a metal from someone else's control if they even casually maintained their grip. There would be nothing for the stealer's mana or chi to latch onto. He breathed in and out. Inhale, exhale.

There. He could feel the beginnings of the tremorsense that he had developed with his Mana. And as the Avatar was supposed to be the only one who could "bend" multiple elements, it looked like it was his job to fix this mess. Lovely. Then he let out a sigh, and knowing his luck even though the last two should be mutually exclusive, this Loop would find someway to make the last one happen.

It was nearly an hour later when their ship first spotted another coming off the horizon. It wasn't one of their own. It was almost half an hour later before they had to acknowledge the inevitable, it was Earth Kingdom. The outer hull made of fired clay, the top deck and all between weapons only for the sailors aboard, to anyone else, setting foot upon it would be a death trap. And so the game would play out. Earth Kingdom would raise their walls, simultaneous tools for attack and defense, and begin bombarding the Fire Nation ship. Each strike doing little to the overall integrity, but adding up as the battle continued. Fire Nation would launch ignited coal at the Earth

Kingdom, who would then shatter it with a sandstone shot and let it fall into the ocean around them, dousing the flame. Then they would pull the rock out from the waters, still dripping wet and send it back at the Fire Nation, the coal only more ammunition for their war machine.

Maybe the Fire Nation ship would win, or perhaps it would be the first to sink. Luck and skill tended to vary by the day. But whoever lost would either die or be in chains by nightfall. There was no nearby island to make for and gain reprieve. The soldiers didn't try to keep Legend from the fight. His body was old enough that he could be considered a warrior, and he was a bender. Though unlikely he could be of help in the coming fight, perhaps just to light coal without losing his head.

It took all of thirty seconds for that plan to go to pot. It started out normally, if somewhat tragic. A boulder flying at the teen's head, and the victim not getting out of the way, feet rooted to the deck. Then things got strange. Legend punched the boulder, shattering it into shrapnel. Then he deftly plucked a single shard from the still spreading cloud and stepped out of the danger zone. His hand went back and he returned the shard of earth at three times the speed it had been sent right to his attacker's Adam's Apple. The cloud of debris floated past him.

Then before anyone could quite wrap their heads around what he had just done, he ran towards the edge of the deck and jumped, flames leaping from his feet. He landed on one of the boulders headed toward the Fire Nation ship and kicked off again, redirecting the projectile into the sea. And so he went, almost casually hopping across the distance to the Earth Kingdom ship. He'd have preferred another method, but quite honestly he didn't have wings this loop so he'd have to make do somehow. As his foot touched down on the Earthen ship, he sent out a pulse of Mana and Chi from his feet, connecting him with the ground below him. The Earthbenders didn't even react. Well, if they were too dense to figure out what he was doing, that was their fault, not his.

He advanced on the first man who immediately tried to encase his feet. The man's technique and speed were deplorable, even without his connection to the ground he would have seen that coming a mile away. That was almost contemptuously sidestepped. His counter, a raging blast of flame downed the man before he even recognized the attack. Don't strike at Fire if you don't want to be burned. The next one tried to punch him in the back of the head. A little footwork and a twist of the hip and the man's own momentum was behind the force that introduced his face to the dirt.

As more came at him, Legend decided to change it up. With so many Earth targets before him, his instincts were almost screaming to use Electricity. The only warning that the Earthbenders got that something was different was the instant it took for Legend to shift stances, his curled claws becoming like beaks. Then he was on his next victim. Jab, jab, don't even watch as they jerk and spasm unconscious. There is point a, there is point b; there is nothing in between. Legend saw the last one across the deck fearfully, futilely trying to pull up an earthen wall between them. Legend jabbed once. A single bolt cleared the distance between them. A heartbeat later the man crumpled as a half formed wall slumped into a hill.

(AVATAR DRINKING GAME)

[kingofsouls][wildrook][Theburper][Hvulpes][Evilhumour][Jesse Lee] [Leviticus Wilkes]

Zuko thought for a moment before saying "Never have I ever...been the Avatar."

As expected, Aang and Korra took swigs of their drinks. Unexpectedly, so did Katara. "Waking up from a 100 year ice nap is not a fun way to start a loop." She admitted.

"Trust me, Korra makes being the Avatar look easy." Asami drunk as she replied to Katars's answer.

"Thank Asami." Korra grinned as she watched her girlfriend with a special look in her eyes.

To everyone's surprise neither Sokka nor Tenzin took drinks. "Wait...are you saying that the son of the Avatar...has never been the Avatar?" Bolin asked, confused at the turn of events.

"To be honest, I don't really mind whether I eventually become the Avatar during a loop or not. No, who I really dread being the Avatar is my brother. Again."

Jinora sighed, the urge to drink alcohol physical age be damned rose. "Oh I remember that loop. To be honest Amon never really saw Avatar Bummi coming. It was probably the fastest end to the equalist movement."

Toph grind. "I've ever caused a volcanic eruption."

Bolin just groaned. "It was only one time Toph!"

"You're a Lavabender crybaby. There is no 'It was only one time!'"

"I've never been to one of Amon's stand up comedy tours." Lin amdinited.

"You know, it's a lot like fishing." Asami drank, along side the other members of the crew as Bolin called the little group. "Sometimes he's actually funny and sometimes...you just want to hope your ears suddenly stop working. Those puns can be murder."

"Never have I ever seen Amon do his rendition of Lonely Island," Mako said.

"Didn't that happen in Baseline?" Bolin asked him.

"No, I mean actually SINGING it. Amon pun included."

Toph clutched her drink for dear life. "Seen? No. Heard? Yes. I made him stop. Violently I might add."

"Never have I ever blamed the Ember island players being the Ember island players on the Ember island players." Sokka said.

Somehow, everybody drank.

"I never ever made out with Azula."

Zuko looked around the room and took a drink.

"Do *NOT* ask."

There was a thud sound as Sokka had downed the whole bottle.

"You too?" Sokka asked him. "Seriously, there's no double-standard for this..."

"Well, you are royalty. Inbreeding isn't unexpected," said Sokka as an afterthought, as he received glare.

"Sokka, remember the looper were you switched with Zuko and I switched with Azula."

"Yeah, Katara so... crap. Need a lot of Cactus Juice, Stat."

No one notice Katara and Aang taking a swig after that.

"Always with the cactus juice," Toph muttered.

"I never ever was a Fartbender." said Aang as he drank his cup.

Bolin though for a moment before he took his turn. "I've never destroyed a library."

Toph took a drink. "Bolin, using baseline against a lady? That is low."

Aang ws quick to interject. "Toph...you didn't destroy the library. it just sank into the sand and went back to the Spirit World."

"Was that library never seen again?"

"No."

"Destroyed. It counts." Toph smugly announced.

The clink of a glass touching the counter announced that Jinora joined Toph in drinking. "It was during my first visit to Equestria, as a Pegasus. I wanted to see how my Airbending translated to my pegasus body, so I...started experimenting. Needless to say, I somehow created a tornado and the library was no more..."

"Jinora. I am ashamed of you." Tenzin immediately went into concerned parent mode, despite the technical age gap between the supposedly younger daughter and the supposedly older father. "You know better than to..."

"Wait a minute tenzin. I take it you haven't gone to Equestria yet ?" Sokka asked.

"Well, no, but..."

"First rule of Looping Tenzin: Twilight Sparkles library will somehow be destroyed in some manner, no matter what.."

"Besides, Miss Sparkle was pretty understanding, as she watches it be destroyed every loop." Jinora explained. "I did offer to repair what I broke and make up for what I did."

Tenzin was appeased.

"Yes, I once heard that they managed to get the Library to survive it's destruction by Tirek... and the whole loop crashed." said Katara with a drink, a simple grandmother defending her grandchild.

"I have never gone into outer space."

Everyone gave Tenzin that look. "We need to fix that." Sokka announced.

Mako smirked evilly at everyone. "Never have I ever walked in on Zhu Li and Varrick."

...no one took a drink, to their mutual surprise. Mako glanced around just to make sure. "You're kidding me. No one's ever walked in on those two?"

There was a collective head shake of "no".

Mako pouted.

"Never have I ever replaced Zhu Li."

All the girls as one took a drink. "Honestly, I hope it never happens again." Asami admitted.

"Varrick is tolerable in small quantities."

"Yea, he makes Kai look like a gentleman' gentleman." Jinora added.

"We never did get to the wedding when I was in her shoes." Lin mused. "What does she see in him anyway?"

Everyone was surprised to see Mako among the drinkers. "...

"I have never been married."

Everyone rose an eyebrow as they just...looked at Jinora like she was *that* guy. "...What?'

"Wait, you and Kai never...you know..." Bolin suggested. Jinora shook her head. "I'm fine with just dating him for now.

As expected, the entire Gaang took drinks, along with Tenzin.

13.6 (Leviticus Wilkes)

Steven Universe (crystal gem in training, virtuoso of music, Connie's friend, lover of ice cream and ultimate little brother to three aliens) stared at the cookie cat ice cream sandwich that he'd been eating. He stared... and stared... and stared some more. After that, he looked up and stared at the other Crystal Gems. There was Pearl, looking confused and intrigued by the human desire to eat. Amethyst, relaxed and more than a bit envious of the food that Steven was eating. Garnet was coolly standing to the side, not really knowing how to act in the social situation.

Steven broke out of his trance. "I can time travel by eating Ice Cream!"

Pearl was staring at the gem that Steven had just pulled out of the mirror, horrified. Steven was exhibiting far more control over his powers than he seemed capable of, which was good... except he had used it to free this new gem, Lapis Lazuli, from the crystal mirror. Lapis, having taken the moment of release to regenerate into a

humanoid, female form clothed in a sundress, was equally confused. She had some many memories, but at the same time, the pain in her back, the damage to her gem was...

Fading?

Steven stepped back, wiping his spit off of his hands. "Well, all in a day's work for the great Steven Universe. How do you feel Lapis?"

Lapis Lazuli was reeling. Her gem was... fixed? She looked at the boy who had helped her, standing there with a cute little smile on his face. "I... I..." To Lapis' surprise, she felt a smile breaking out over her face. "Thank you. Well... good bye." And Lapis Lazuli launched herself into the air, and left planet Earth.

Far below, Steven shouted up after her. "Bye Lapis. Have a safe trip." Turning to the stunned, horrified, mesmerized, shocked, amazed and worried Pearl, Steven flashed her the thumbs up. "Later Pearl. I have a new friend to go make!" Steven ran off to go meet Connie.

Back at the beach, Pearl watched Lapis fly away, and Steven run off. 'Well, at least Steven isn't asking any questions. But what could this mean for us?'

Then Pearl corrected herself. "Starting a sentence with a but isn't proper grammar. Then again, neither is a sentence fragment. These Earth languages always annoy..."

13.7 (Scorntex)

Katara stared at Sokka. Given he was the Anchor, he was required to be Awake for every Loop, and no-one but Sokka had any idea how long those Loops were, or what they involved, which meant it was incredibly difficult to determine when exactly Sokka was lying, or exaggerating something, or whether he was just plain nuts. Never

mind that Sokka on a normal day was hardly the picture of mental well-being.

"The Cabbage Lord?!" She repeated, incredulously.

"Yup." Sokka grinned. Katara turned to look at Aang, Zuko and Toph, all three of whom were Awake, and looking just as confused as she did.

"Okay." She said. "Instead of the Fire Lord, we're dealing with a maniac who wants to conquer the world via cabbages. Fine. Do we have a plan for this?"

Sokka grinned madly, and reached into his pocket.

"I sure do." He brought forth a set of papers. "And it goes like this..."

Seven weeks later:

The Loopers stared at the sight of the twenty-foot tall rabbaroos that were visible across the entire horizon, gorging themselves mercilessly on whatever produce they could find. Which was mainly cabbages.

Somewhere in the distance, there was the pained wailing of the Cabbage Lord, as his empire crumbled under the advance of the merciless creatures, all their weaponry unable to forestall them for even a moment. The fact that most of the Cabbage Nation's attacks involved throwing cabbages at the opponent probably didn't help.

"... This did not go how I expected." Sokka finally admitted.

13.8 (DrTempo)

Sokka laughed maniacally. "Guess it was a good thing I made that second coffin for Gaara." Said Kazekage grumbled. "I didn't think

think she could manipulate sand that well. And the metalbending at the end there...Goes to show I still have a lot to learn."

Toph just laughed. "Now I can really call myself the best earth user in the Loops! Eat it, Gaara!"

"I have to admit," Gaara muttered, "you caught me off-guard that time."

Toph smirked. "Well, being a blind Earthbender has its advantages," she replied. "Still, you fought well, I'll admit that. Had you used your Looping abilities, I would have been in trouble."

Gaara nodded. "Until next time?"

"Which would mean I need to start practicing...but until next time."

13.9 (Masterweaver)

"...so after the admins realized Sokka didn't live long enough to anchor the expansion, they tried to make Raava the new anchor. But her connection with Vaatu caused more than a few problems and in the end they dropped that idea, plucked up Jinora. Which, of course, means that sometimes she's Awake when she's in diapers..."

Applejack let out a low whistle. "That's gotta be a bit embarrassing fer tha girl... Still, guess it explains a lot." She slipped deeper into the swimming pool, idly giving her toes a wiggle; the sensation wasn't unfamiliar, but it was always strange being human after so long as a pony. "So, 'sides from me replacin' ya'll's ladyfriend-sorry bout that, by tha way-is there anything else I should know bout?"

Korra glanced over her shoulder, making sure none of the mansion's servants were around. "Well, your father is supplying the Equalists with weapons-he hates all benders at this point, but he usually mellows out after a few years in prison-and also there's Mako, who usually starts dating Asami after she accidentally crashes into him

with a moped... Oh, and Varrick might seem like an eccentric CEO inventor, but he's ruthless when it comes to his company-"

The doors to the pool suddenly flew off their hinges and across the room. An old short woman stomped through the vacant doorway and stood firm at the edge, snapping out an arm to point at Applejack. "YOU! ME! EARTH RUMBLE! ONE WEEK!"

"DONE!"

"GOOD!" The woman turned toward the still shocked Avatar. "You need to do more exercise, twinkle toes, your butt is getting flabby." And with that she lifted her hands, disappearing into the ground.

"...What the flameo was that all about?!"

Applejack chuckled awkwardly. "Ah didn't tell ya? Tha first time Ah was here, Ah replaced Toph."

"What?!"

"Course, Ah was a blind pony 'stead of a blind girl..."

13.1 Billy army... bad idea.

13.2 Cucco's, we all know what happens next.

13.3 Robot fight!

13.4 Time to put on a show.

13.5 Well, I think Legend is in for a good Loop.

13.6 Steven doesn't really let the Loops affect him.

13.7 He got tired of everyone destroying his cabbages

13.8 Death battle Loop.

13.9 Toph is still the best Earthbender in Yggdrasil. She can't let anyone who replaced her do her injustice, after all.

AN: To all those wondering where the Loops went; know this that I am a *slow* updater.

Chapter 15

14.1 (Zero Slash One - Ben 10)

The current Ben 10 Loop - or rather, Julie 10; it was just one of those Loops where somebody else got hold of the most powerful genetics device in the universe - was still in progress. A couple of weeks had gone by, yet neither Gwen or Kevin or Julie or Grandpa had Awoken as of yet. It... made the Anchor somewhat uneasy, for they were in the Ultimate Alien section of baseline, but on the whole, he was enjoying having the Loop off despite himself.

The current Loop's Omnitrix-Wielder was enjoying herself quite a bit as well. Though she was distrusted by millions across her own planet, the teen superhero had countless fans as well, and recently, had gotten her own cartoon too, produced by the Man of Action studios.

Acting as official agents of the Plumbers, the four teens had experienced many adventures and braved many dangers, and this was merely once such incident...

Her fingers twisted the Omnitrix control dial in its current form, entering the seven-digit code, one specific combination of over a million possible ones. Accepting the input with a beep and a green glow, the genetic hyperweapon displayed a hologram. Not of some manner of alien lifeform, but herself as she was currently outfitted.

"Error: Omnitrix systems cannot properly sequence the selected genome. Proceed, yes or no?" the techno-organic machinery droned, in a rendition of her voice.

On Primus, Azmuth was alerted, much to his irritation, that Julie was adding new forms into the Omnitrix playlists, despite his direct instructions not to. "Teenagers," he sighed wearily. His annoyance turned into shock and panic when he noticed which particular genetic

sample it was. He quickly came to the conclusion that this would be her mess.

Back on earth, the Wielder of the Omnitrix blinked at the unanticipated transformation and statement, as did Kevin from his seat at the computer. "That was kinda new... so, yeah, you're the alien expert. Mind telling me what this one is?"

"Beats me," the half-Osmosian mutant replied. Julie hmmm'd, figuring that she could handle it, whatever the problem, and pressed the button.

In the fraction of a second, the green-and-black watch emitted a burst of energy into her body. Her genetic code was resequenced, and given a third strand. Her anatomy was reworked, to feature a secondary heart along with a number of other features. The light died down, revealing Julie outwardly unchanged, but beneath the surface, the greatest of changes had taken place.

Julie the human had been replaced by Julie the Time Lord, or what little the Omnitrix was capable of creating of a Time Lord, for Time Lords were beings of chronology rather than biology, forces of history incarnate.

Her eyes widened, in surprise of what she could see now. Apparently this form had really sharp sight, for she could make out each individual hair on Kevin's face and head... which was kinda gross. Then, unregistered to her, her perception of time changed speed, such that it was measurable almost in attoseconds. That was Time Lord brains for ya. She could almost imagine the exact sequence of DNA molecules that made up his hybrid genome; she found a portion of non-coding genes in her analysis, and the strength of the atomic bonds could safely be increased by 22%. Yet another way organic evolution was inefficient. *"Huh, where did that come from?"*

About half an hour later, she had relocated to another part of the Plumber HQ, where she was still in the form of the Omnitrix's shallow imitation of a Time Lord, busily working on all manners of devices.

Outside that room, Kevin had just about finished explaining the deal to Max and Ben. "That's it in a nutshell, she's been building tech ever since."

14.2 (Scorntex - Avatar: The Legend of Korra / DC)

Asami looked out over the edge of the building she found herself standing on. She'd woken up in somewhere called "Gotham". She'd heard of it, certainly, but it didn't prepare her for the smell. Spirits, the *smell* . Though from what her memories told her, the version she'd woken up in was far nicer than most versions. Less crime, fewer supervillains, cleaner streets, the sun occasionally shone... It reminder her of a slightly seedier Republic City, somewhere around midnight.

She'd wound up as the daughter of one of the local Loopers, a rich industrialist. She also couldn't help but notice her in-Loop mother was deceased. Some sort of blackmail situation gone incredibly wrong. Apparently her un-Awake self had decided the best way to deal with her grief was to become a vigilante.

Which led to her standing on a rooftop, wondering whether to go along with her memories, or find something else to do that Loop.

Then she felt the rustle of wind behind her.

"Man, this place still smells bad..."

Asami turned to look, already grinning at the sound of her girlfriend's voice. Then she saw Korra, and more importantly what she was wearing. One of her eyebrows raised.

Korra was wearing a mostly white outfit, one that looked amazingly like a swimsuit, added with blue gloves and boots, and a bright red cape. For whatever reason, there was an opening in the shirt designed to draw attention to her chest.

"... I like your cape." Asami smiled. Korra Zor-L coughed, her cheeks already going bright red.

"Yeah, I, uh, woke up like this. It's n- I mean..." Korra coughed, and looked at Asami. "Hey, do you think there's a store around here that sells indestructible pants?"

"Probably not." Asami finally said. Korra sighed.

"Damn. Apparently being invulnerable does not stop my legs from getting cold."

Asami walked over towards Korra. "Well, we could always find a way to keep you warm..."

Korra started grinning. "I like the sound of that."

The two leaned even closer. "And we are in a universe filled with superheroes."

"I might have noticed."

"So, how about we fight some crime?"

Korra's grin got even wider. "Sure!"

And with that, the Huntress and Power Girl hurried off into the Gotham night.

14.3 (Awesomedude17 - Codename: Kids Next Door / Looping Bar)

Benedict Uno had just recently learned of these interdimensional bars, and decided that with all of the madness that was the loops going on, he'd do what an adult would usually do when they get stressed out.

Drink themselves into a coma.

And so, there he was, ordering his first drink from a golden robot thing, wallowing in annoyance and confliction.

And then he noticed the guy next to him.

"Who are you?"

"I am Aku, Shapeshifting Master of Darkness!"

"Wow, you're pretty strange for a villain."

"Tell that to Malcome."

"I heard that, you prick!" 'Malcome' yelled out., dressed in a butterfly costume.

"My nephew calls me Benny. I don't like it, I prefer Benedict, or my villain name, Father."

"Father of what? Evil? Because I am much more evil than you."

"Oh, la dee dah! You think that you are so great with your... Giant flaming eyebrows! I can use real fire!" Father let fire burst from his body, which set off the sprinkler alarm.

"Ahg, dammit!"

The crowd complained, and earned Father some dirty glares.

"Excuse me sir, please no fire in the bar. It is dreadfully hard to clean the scorch marks. And also the water." C-3PO asked.

"Shut up and give me another." Father slammed his fist on the counter."

"Heh heh heh... You are quite ridiculous for a fire starting villain."

"I hate you."

"Well I hate you both."

The two turned to see a round being with soulless eyes, blood red lips, and skin, darker than the darkest void.

"Hiiiiii!"

"...Barkeep, put it on my tab." Aku nervously ordered.

"Same for me, let's ditch this popsicle stand!"

"Byyyyyye!" Mr. Popo said with no change in tone. "Barkeep, get me my usual."

"Yes, my Lord, right away!"

"I love pecking order."

14.4 (Scorntex - Avatar: The Last Airbender)

"Again?" Katara asked, incredulously. "Seriously?"

Zuko nodded, ignoring the occasional stabs of pain as he did. "Just for a change." He said, dryly.

The team had stopped off in a small, out of the way hillock somewhere on one of the smaller islands of the Fire Nation, after another Day of Black Sun gone less well than anyone had hoped. Zuko, in particular, had taken more than his fair share of injuries, most of them from his sister.

Katara stopped, guiding the water she'd been using to heal Zuko back into her flask. She moved to look the Fire Nation prince in the eye.

" *Why?* "

Zuko just blinked in confusion. "Why what?"

"Why do you keep doing this?" She asked, "Why do you keep trying? What if she starts Looping because of it? You know the first thing she'd do is likely try and kill all of us, then burn the entire world to the ground."

"Actually," Zuko winced, "She'd probably kill Mai and Ty Lee first. They did betray her. All I did was exist."

Katara's eyes narrowed. "You're joking about this?"

Zuko shifted his weight uneasily. "A little. But... honestly?"

He sighed, standing up as he did, to look Katara right in the eye. "How can I not help her?"

Katara's expression shifted, first from surprise, then confusion, then right to anger. "Easily!" She yelled. "She's tried to kill us, repeatedly, consistently. She actually has killed Aang several times! And don't get me started on the Loops gone wrong! She's killed all of us at least once. And I know Sokka's had more than one bad encounter with her he won't tell any of us about. So why? What possible reason could you have left to help her?"

Zuko looked at the ground. "Because she's still my sister."

There was a sudden, incredible silence. In the distance, it was possible to hear Sokka practicing swordplay with the Melon-Lord, and by the sound of it he wasn't doing well.

"Oh."

"Yeah." Zuko glowered, if only briefly. "How many times have you had a chance to save your mother?"

Katara's eyes suddenly found it difficult to look anywhere, her hand instantly made its way towards her necklace, and her lower lip began trembling. "And how many times have you succeeded?" Zuko continued.

"Not enough." Katara eventually answered.

"I know I should hate her. She's spent most of her life trying to destroy me. But she is still my little sister. She's a victim of our father, even if she doesn't see it that way." He sighed again. "And as long as there's a chance I can save her, I have to try."

He looked back up at Katara. "Wouldn't you do the same if it were your sister?"

There was another lengthy pause as neither of them said anything, just staring at the ground. The moment was spoilt by the sound of Sokka fighting the Melon-lord's armies. Or trying to, at any rate. Toph the Melon-Princess was proving a bigger obstacle than he'd planned for.

"I probably would." She finally admitted. "Even if they were like Azula."

She frowned, looking back towards Sokka, who was getting no help, much less sympathy, from Suki as Toph sent him flying again. "But I think perhaps this is something we should *all* talk about."

After a few seconds silent consideration, Zuko nodded. "Got it."

Katara sighed once more, though in a more mirthful fashion than previously. "I thought this was supposed to be a drama free Loop." She noted. "What is it with your family and drama?"

Zuko could only shrug helplessly. "Beats me."

14.5 (Scorntex - Avatar: The Last Airbender)

"Okay people," Sokka declared, "Are we ready for the deal with Azula?"

There was absolutely no response.

"I said *are we ready ?*"

"It's hard to believe this is Mai's brother." Katara said, looking at the smiling baby boy trying desperately to eat Momo's tail. The baby whose sister had for several thousand Loops tried to kill them on the order of a certain Fire Nation Princess.

"Because it's happy?" Toph asked, as she kept a good distance from it. Katara nodded.

"Because he's happy. And smiling," she added. "Can't forget the smiling. Yes you are, you're a cute little Fire Nation baby, aren't you?"

Tom-Tom stopped grasping at Momo's tail, and turned to look at Katara with a total lack of understanding.

Sokka scowled at the team. "Are you people even taken this remotely seriously?"

After a few seconds, Aang, and Katara stared levelly at him.

"Nope." Toph grinned.

The next day, after some arrangements had been made, three of the four Loopers (Toph being elsewhere, as part of the plan) and Tom-Tom made their way to the meeting sight, right at the absolute top of Omashu, where the Fire Nation were again building a ludicrously oversized statue of Ozai.

The three of them stared intently at the approaching Azula, who was smirking the same old smirk, flanked by Mai and Ty Lee. Sokka looked towards Aang, who looked towards Katara. The three nodded, as Aang tried to maintain his hold of Tom-Tom. It was proving difficult.

"Hi, everybody!" King Bumi declared, as he was lowered down behind the trio.

"Hey, Bumi." Aang said. "How're you?"

"Oh, just fine." Bumi said. "No jennamite in prison, but the view's excellent. And this box is doing wonders for my back."

"You brought my brother?" Mai asked.

"Sure did." Sokka responded. "Can you please take him? He's... kinda really leaky."

"I'm sorry," Azula spoke up, "But a thought just occurred to me."

She looked towards Mai. As she did, Aang looked back towards Sokka and Katara. They nodded.

"We're trading a two year-old for a k-"

"GO, BABYBENDING!" Aang yelled. Seconds later, an Airbending propelled Tom-Tom collided with Azula. In an instant, the Fire Nation Princess collapsed as her face was covered by a cheerful, if soiled and stinky, two year-old.

In an instant, Mai and Ty Lee prepared themselves for a fight. Then they saw their targets had vanished. The two looked at one another, then down at Azula, who was finding it difficult getting the cheerful infant off of her head.

"Shouldn't we help her?" Ty Lee asked. Mai just stared at her friend, then back to Azula. She sniffed the air slightly, her nose wrinkling almost immediately.

"I'm not picking him up." She declared.

14.6 (Masterweaver - Avatar: The Legend of Korra / Peter Pan)

"...okay, no, seriously. What did you do?"

The Earth King tapped his chin as a Dai Lee agent pirouetted by. "Ah, well, let me think. A minor compulsion on Long Feng, that was five months ago... telling him to spike all the water sources in the underground with fairy dust, that came after... then I just sat back and watched."

Sokka leaned away from the Joe Dee engaged in a waltz with a grinning, cloaked enforcer of the earth kingdom. "Okay... why?"

"I thought it was funny." Peter Pan leaned back into his throne. "Wait, did I forget to ping again? Oh, whatever."

14.7 (krspaceT - Avatar: The Legend of Korra)

Unlike Aang and Ozai, Korra found that her bad guys generally had a point.

Sure, they were all disturbed in the head, but there was in fact an understandable side to them.

Amon, as horrible as he was, had quite a point about bending cruelty. The Triads alone easily was the cause of a huge portion of that distrust.

Not all of it, but enough that Korra didn't feel that much pity for Lightning Bolt Zolt.

She had approached Jinora about the idea, for as the anchor Jinora was in a place to play out these scenarios even when Korra herself was not awake.

Jinora agreed, perhaps simply out of boredom.

Test 1: Have Korra outright declare that she would take down the triads during first press conference in Republic City.

Result: Triads destroyed, though with severe damage to infrastructure. Equalist numbers decrease by 8%. Lin's wrinkles increased by 14%. Fire Ferrets never become popular due to Korra never meeting them. No Korrasami.

Test 2: Convince Dad and Chief Beifong to have Korra do community service work in non-bending areas as both avatar responsibility and payment for damages upon first day in city to reduce Triad influence in poor areas.

Result: Korra complains more, but becomes quite popular in lower-class neighborhoods. Triads react negatively, severely injuring Korra after 6 major brawls. Amon uses this to rally a 23% increase in Equalist numbers to destroy bending in name of Avatar Korra. Irony not lost on anyone. No Korrasami.

Test 3: In attempt to make up for lost Korrasami moments, discretely manipulate Hiroshi Sato's public face to announce Future Industries public work projects aided by Korra in which Asami will be involved.

Result: Korrasami happens. Public works become quite popular among non-benders, and couple becomes spokespeople towards tolerance. Hiroshi Sato reaction rather negative in private and increases work with Equalists. Equalist numbers decrease by 12%, while lethal capabilities of Equalist mecha skyrocket by 64%. Overall, results are mixed.

14.8 (Leviticus Wilkes - Avatar: The Legend of Korra)

Jinora cocked an eyebrow at Bolin. "You're kidding, right?"

"Nope." Bolin was giving his best 'cool big brother' look. "Trust me Jinora: total consent. I want to see what unawake me gets up to. You know, crazy shenanigans, silly antics, awesome bending! Come on Jinora. Just a couple experiments."

Jinora looked at the boy masquerading as a cool young man, and rolled her eyes in bemusement. "Alright Bolin. Just a few. I'll get back to you."

Test 1: Subtly push Bolin to develop magma bending by placing him into dangerous scenarios.

End results: abysmal failure. Bolin demonstrated no abilities in or inclination towards magma bending inside test loop. Attempts to force magma bending resulted in honing of earthbending skills, fame and fortune, along with presentation of key to city, three weeks paid vacation to spa of choice, and a sizable harem. No Bopal.

Test 2: Incite marriage counsellor position ahead of preordained schedule, by application of stressful, romantic situations.

End results: cats. CATS! Test determined failure due to sudden arrival of feline companions, which ended up causing mass hysteria, unmasking Amon as Tarrlok, the fall of the Triple Threat Triads, and several large explosions. No Bopal.

Test 3: To continue trend established in earlier experimental series', attempting to make up for lack of Bopal, by inciting intercity (Zaofu-Republic) pro-bending competition.

End results: test aborted when genealogy test revealed Suyin's father to be *Azula.* Genealogy test prompted by overt yandere tendencies amongst Beifong family. Zaofu (along with Fire Ferrets) evacuated to minimal safe distance. I'm going in. Wish me luck!

14.9 (Masterweaver - Avatar: The Legend of Korra / My LIttle Pony: Friendship is Magic)

Twilight sputtered, barely avoiding choking on her drink. "Amon created a *conversion bureau?!* "

The well-toned seapony next to her nodded. "Instead of taking people's bending away, he summoned spirits and bonded nonbenders with them to give them bending. I'm honestly surprised how many pony spirits we had that loop-"

"Korra, please. Just... just be quiet."

14.1 Like Grey Matter and Clockwork combined, times 13

14.2 Together, they fight crime!

14.3 Abridged!Popo isn't Looping, Yggdrasil just has a sick sense of humor and likes to freak people out.

14.4 "Ohana means family. Family means nobody gets left behind, or forgotten."

14.5 Well, that's *one* way of handling Azula...

14.6 Peter Pan is one of those tricksters in the Loops. And sometimes, his logic is beyond what anyone understands.

14.7 Experiments in Korra's era.

14.8 More experiments in Korra's era.

14.9 We don't talk about CBs. *Ever.*

Chapter 16

15.1 (Leviticus Wilkes - Steven Universe)

My Closest Friend

Connie Maheswaran opened her eyes with trepidation, seeing what she had seen just a few moments ago again. She closed her eyes for a second time and opened them again. "This can't be real..."

Her mother glanced back at Connie. "Connie, are you okay?"

Connie, behind her glasses, looked at her mom. "Huh? Oh, uh, yeah, sure. Why wouldn't I be alright?"

Beach City, on the Delmavra peninsula, in the state of Delmavra, was exactly the same as Connie remembered it. Mayor Dewey's truck trundled along the roads, Lars and Sadie were working at the Big Donut, the Fryman's were still making fries, and Connie was willing to bet that, somewhere out there, Steven and the Crystal Gems were doing something cool.

Which left Connie standing on the beach, watching the tide roll back and forth. "Oh... What do I do? I can't just walk up to Steven's house and say I'm a time traveller. I can't wait to be almost crushed by rocks again, that's just stupid. And I can't tell my parents..." Connie squinted through her glasses. "Ohh... why does this have to be so complicated?"

The waves rolled up and brushed Connie's sandals, tickling her toes with cold pins and needles. The young girl reached up and rubbed at her eyes, trying to clear them off. "I'm all alone again, just me and my parents... why me..."

"Hey there, uh... stranger. Welcome to Beach- URK!" Steven, having come up the beach at the moment, was tackle hugged by Connie.

"Uh... Connie."

"Shush Steven," Connie said, sitting on Steven's stomach. For a moment, neither kid spoke.

Steve put it together. "Hey, did you time travel too?"

"You too?"

"Yeah. Couple times now. I time travel with Ice cream."

Connie got off of Steven and looked at her only friend, who had his classic goofy grin on. She smiled and laughed. "It's great to see you Steven."

Steven settled down next to Connie, as the tide lapped at their toes. "Yeah. It's good to see you too Connie."

Further conversation was interrupted by a Centipeedle mother bursting out of the sand and and roaring at the kids.

"Run?" Connie asked.

"RUNNNNNN!" Steven shouted. The two bolted down the beach as the Centipeedle dived at them, trying to eat them.

"Steven, why are we running!?" Connie shouted.

"Because I don't think I want to die!" Steven answered as he tried to keep what little purchase his feet found in the sand.

"No, that's not it!" Connie glanced back at the Centipeedle bearing down on them, immediately regretting it as she could see the giant bug right on their tail. "Why don't you just bubble us?"

"Oh yeah." Steven spread out his arms and formed a large, protective pink bubble around him and Connie. The Centipeedle mother bounced off the wall. Steven and Connie, seeing the once terrifying beast become confused, laughed.

"You know Steven, we started out in a physic bubble, and now, we're stuck in time bubble." Connie smiled at her deduction. "It's like, a pun, or something."

Several universes away, Squidward groaned.

"So, what do we do in here?" Connie looked up as the Centipeedle tried to rupture the bubble, a crusade that did nothing.

Steven shrugged. "I don't know. Wait for Garnet and the others. We could play tic-tac-toe?"

"Works for me."

Yes, ladies and gentlemen. Two good friends, playing tic-tac-toe inside a magical pink bubble that's stopping an acid spitting crystal bug monster from killing them. Totally normal Beach City evening.

15.2 (Xomniac - Adventure Time)

Princess Bonnibel Bubblegum blinked as she came Awake, instinctively taking stock of her surroundings like she always did.

Candy architecture, signature to her castle. Good and perfectly normal.

Crib made of metal and lined with the edible asbestos-equivalent that was normally used in baseline. Abnormal, but not exactly distressing.

Distinct sound of giggling that she both adored and dreaded coming from said crib. All of her many, many years of experience being a proper royal being put to use to keep from *totally wigging the flop out.*

One quick glance into the crib at the happy firebaby within and a survey of her Loop memories later and Bubblegum was furiously kneading the bridge of her nose. "Peppermint Butler." She growled, knowing full well that the candy manservant was right outside the door.

"Yes, m'lady?" The non-royal PB queried as he poked his head into the room.

"How much would it take to hire a fairly well-powered ice demon and set it on the Flame Kingdom?" She grit out through clenched teeth.

Peppermint Butler's eyes crossed and momentarily flashed with eldritch energies as he thought the query over before responding. "About two dozen souls, half a ton in organic flesh and the final breath of an ice spirit. Would you like me to put it on my tab?"

Bonnibel was *sorely* tempted to say yes, but finally let out an exasperated sigh before shaking her head. "No... no... it's fine. Tempting as it sounds, the Kingdom as a whole doesn't need to suffer."

She suddenly turned on her heel and began to march out of the room, whipping her bottomless (functionally, anyways, she'd proven about a dozen millennia ago that scientifically speaking, *nothing* could truly be bottomless) hyper-fire extinguisher out of her Pocket and into her hands. "Only their ruler." She snarled viciously.

Peppermint Butler swallowed nervously at the uncharacteristic amount of rage his regent was displaying before allowing his eyes to wander and staring at the crib. "And what about... her?"

Bonnibel froze in the doorway, her train of thought grinding to a halt. Slowly, she looked over her shoulder.

In a second, her hyper-advanced mind brought up a thousand thousand calculations. Risk assessments, odds, pros versus cons... and then she wadded them all up and threw them away after two

memories entered her mind: the very *first* display of rage, and hatred and sorrow that a newly-minted flaming teenage ruler directed towards her, and the thought that crossed her mind immediately afterwards:

'I need to make this right.'

Bonnibel swallowed heavily. "I... I'll take her in." She whispered. "She's my responsibility, I might as well act like it. I'm going to handle some... business. After that... we'll see. Just... take care of her until I get back, alright? And bring Cinnamon Bun in. I realize he's a klutz, but I'm certain he'll be able to entertain her, just make sure to supervise them."

The butler swept his arm across his midsection and bowed as deep as his anatomy allowed. "Of course, m'lady."

Bubblegum's gaze lingered on the crib.

'I need to make amends...' She thought to herself. *'This is penance. It's just. It'll be alright. I'll never make a mistake like that again.'*

'I've made a mistake...' Princess Bonnibel Bubblegum thought to herself twelve years later, gazing mournfully at the extravagant decorations she'd personally erected for her daughter's twelfth birthday party. *'I've made a terrible, terrible mistake.'*

Twelve years. For twelve years, Phoebe had... no, it was no use dancing around the matter. For twelve years, she'd *raised* Phoebe Flame-Bubblegum. As her *daughter.*

And in that instant? She both regretted and adored every *second* of it. She loved and hated every *instant* of it.

It wasn't Phoebe that her negative emotions were directed at, though, good *glob* no. All she felt towards the gi... towards her

daughter was the deepest, purest form of love that she never could have imagined in all her time Looping.

And that was precisely the problem.

No... what she felt was pure, unadulterated self-loathing.

'Why?' Bubblegum thought to herself, moaning as she lowered her face into her hands. *'I... for goodness sakes, I'm one of the most intelligent Loopers alive! I won* Oxygen *in the last Looper Chemistry contest! How could I possibly have been so* stupid!?'

Phoebe was her daughter. One could point out that she was adopted... but Lemongrab had learned the hard way to *never* make that mistake after Bonnibel had attempted to decapitate him for his... *unfortunate* choice of words the last time he'd been in her presence.

Now she finally understood. In the past, Bonnibel had been confused about the Admins' law about how Loopers weren't allowed to have non-Baseline children. She didn't quite understand why it was such an issue. Surely the emotional factor couldn't be *that* bad. After all, she made new candy subjects all the time, experimenting and creating new forms of life and individuals on a whim.

But now she knew. By Grob, Gob, Glob and Grod she *knew.* She knew the love, the adoration... and the pain that the mere thoughts she was thinking were bringing her. Now she knew why Twilight had slapped her when she'd first opened a line of inquiry into the matter.

"I... I'm going to need to bake her a... an apology cake or s-something..." Bonnibel hiccuped to herself. Slowly, she turned her gaze upwards and stared at the banner hanging above her.

Twelve years old... that was how old her beloved baby was... and that was how old Finn was as well.

Bubblegum's body was wracked by a silent sob as the implications hit her all over again. Baseline was starting. Three years. At a

minimum, she had all of *three years* left to spend with her daughter. Even *if* the Loop decided to further the Variance by extending the time until the Loop ended... it was still all too soon.

'I don't want to lose her...' Bubblegum thought miserably. *'I... I don't...'* Her thoughts lapsed into chaos as she slowly looked at the decorations around her.

Then...

"Why..." She whispered to herself, before suddenly clenching her fingers into fists and slamming them on top of the nearest table. "WHY!?" Bubblegum shrieked.

Misery shifted to rage.

"WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS TO ME!?" The Princess ranted, screaming at the heavens. The logical part of her mind informed her that the action was irrational. She told the logical part of her mind to kiss her ass. "WHY WOULDN'T YOU WARN ME!? WHY DIDN'T YOU ENFORCE YOUR OWN RULES!? WHY!? HAVEN'T I DONE ENOUGH!? HAVEN'T I ALREADY SUFFERED ENOUGH FOR MY MISTAKES?! I HAVE TRIED AGAIN AND AGAIN TO RIGHT MY WRONGS! EVERY TIME, I HAVE SAVED SHOKO, AND EVERY TIME I HAVE SAVED *HER!* BUT EVERY TIME, IT'S ALL FOR NOTHING! WHY! *WHY WOULD YOU DO THIS TO ME!?"*

And with that... she collapsed to her knees, sobbing miserably as the energy provided to her by her fury simply... flowed out of her.

"Why?" She pleaded through her tears. "Wh-hy?"

"Bo... mom?"

Princess Bubblegum gasped and twisted around at the heartrendingly familiar squeaked behind her.

Phoebe- *'My daughter'* her mind and heart needlessly reminded her- was standing in the doorway to the ballroom, staring at her with a mix of emotions that she couldn't identify.

"O-oh, s-sweetie!" Bonnibel croaked, hastily wiping away her tears and plastering a strained grin on her face. "I-I'm so s-sorry you had to see that, M-mommy is j-just... just going a little crazy for her big, *big* girl's special d-!"

Bubblegum's ramblings were swiftly cut off by Phoebe darting into the room and all but tackling her as she flung her arms around her mother's neck and buried her face in her neck.

Bonnibel stiffened at the sudden, albeit far from unwelcome, contact. "Phoebe?" She whispered in concern, panic flooding her as she felt her daughter shaking against her. "Phoebe honey, what's-?"

"Thank you..."

"Huh?"

"Thank you..." Phoebe repeated through her tears. "For all you've done... my... Baseline hasn't specified anything so... I don't remember what she's... but... but you... you've..." Phoebe sobbed as she clutched the elder Princess even tighter. " *Thank you... thank you..."*

Princess Bubblegum stiffened for all of a moment before engulfing her daughter in a hug and resting her chin on her head.

"Thank you..." She whispered under her breath. "T- *thank you..."*

About half a dozen Loops later, Bubblegum was casually doing her paperwork in her study when she was interrupted by the sound of a flame-based teleportation behind her.

She looked over her shoulder and smiled at Flame Princess. "Hey, Phoebe. Here for some more testing?"

"Umm... not exactly..." The elemental royal smiled in embarrassment. "I... do you... remember those... charcoal sandwiches you used to make me... back then?"

Bonnibel frowned in confusion before stiffening as she recalled *exactly* what she was referencing. "Uh... yeees? Why?"

"Well..." Phoebe touched the tips of her fingers together nervously. "I... none of the sandwiches I've had since then have tasted as good as the ones you made me so... I was wondering... could I get the recipe or...?" The candy around her feet started to visibly smolder from her embarrassment.

Bubblegum stared at her silently for a moment before slowly allowing a kind smile to spread across her face. "How... about I *make* you some of them, alright... sweetie?"

Phoebe's head snapped up instantly, shock written across her face before she allowed it to sag with relief. "Yeah... I-I'd love that... Mom."

"Great! Oh!" Bubblegum paused as she stood up, hastily scribbling something on a piece of paper. "Just need this little reminder of an appointment I need to keep."

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

"Yell-WOAH!" Finn reeled back from his front door in shock when he caught sight of the nozzle pointed at him.

"Hello~ Finn! I see you remember my ball blam burglerber!" Princess Bubblegum crooned, cocking the handle of the large weapon she was toting. "Although, technically, I suppose you don't *really* know this one. This is the BBB Mark X! It features ten times more

blamming power than the last dozen models. I call her Daisy. Say hello to Daisy, Finn."

"H-hi, Daisy..." Finn swallowed nervously.

"Great, great, now then! Now that the introductions are done, how about we talk about more... *pressing* matters... like say... the nature of your relationship with my daughter? Just for starters."

15.3 (Masterweaver - Avatar: The Last Airbender / Bionicle)

"Wait, your world has *how many* elements?!"

"Sixteen confirmed ones. Well, seventeen if you count sand, but that's only on Spherus Magna." The masked warrior shrugged, swiping through another branch. "And there's this weird variant that's cropped up recently with only the six basics, only instead of air they have jungle..."

Aang was quiet for a moment, bounding over a small root. "...Teach me."

"What?"

"Takua, I'm the Avatar," the bald child explained. "Master of all the elements? It's kind of my duty to learn all I can about all forms of bending."

The masked warrior turned back to him. "First of all, all I know is Light and Shadow. Secondly, I don't think it's exactly bending. What I do doesn't... need all the arm flailing you guys do. It helps, but... I've seen Tahu absorb fire, Kopaka can freeze an avalanche mid-fall, Gali can create an instant flood-that's baseline, Aang! We're not benders, we're Toa."

The avatar gave him a long look. With a sigh, he brought a hand up to his arrow. "It's the Pokémon world all over again... Fine. Second

question: why don't you take off the mask? It's not like you need it, and we've all gotten used to Zuko's eye scar-"

"I just like it." Takua rubbed the painted surface. "Reminds me of home."

15.4 (Scorntex - Avatar: The Legend of Korra)

Lin Beifong Awoke in her apartment, the radio just finishing an advertisement for the newest model of Cabbage Car ("Now with less strange emissions than ever!"). Slowly, she got up, and made her way toward her wardrobe, when she heard *him* .

" *Good morning, Republic City.* " Came the familiar voice of Amon. " *I hope everyone is feeling bright and refreshed today. This week's traffic report* -"

Lin stared blankly at the radio, as Amon's daily traffic report continued onwards.

"What the heck's up with this Loop?" Korra demanded, once everyone had gathered together. "Amon is on the radio giving people..." she paused, trying to find the right words, "traffic advice!"

"I checked the back of the family mansion." Asami supplied. "There's no secret workshop anywhere."

Her expression dropped, as she thought about her father. Korra immediately sprang into action, giving Asami a supportive hug.

Lin and Tenzin exchanged glances. "That would mesh with what we've managed to learn." Tenzin said. "Tarrlok is still on the city council, but he's... much more pleasant. I suppose we have his brother to thank for that"

"Apparently, Zaheer and his Combustion-bending girlfriend are teachers at Republic City university." Lin said. "I've got a unit keeping an eye on them, but there's no sign of the others."

Republic City's chief of police looked towards the Avatar. "Any information on your uncle?"

"Oh," Korra frowned, as she looked over her in-Loop memories. "He's still a jerk. Eska looks pretty much the same."

There was a low moan from Bolin at that. Jinora offered him a sympathetic pat on the shoulder.

"I checked with Shiro Shinobi." Mako supplied. "Apparently the Wolfbats still break the rules of Pro-Bending, but they tend to get in trouble for it more often."

"We might win the championships!" Bolin said, hopefully. One of Mako's eyebrows raised ever so slightly.

"We might just."

There was a moment as the Loopers looked about the room. "So," Tenzin stated, "No Equalists, no Red Lotus. I suppose that means no Vaatu. Of course, we can't check on the Earth Queen to see if she's behaving..."

There was a small cough from the Anchor. "Unless someone wanted to find their family in Ba Sing Se, and just happened to bring the Avatar with them."

Jinora smiled at the table. "We could stop off at Zaofu..."

There was an interested noise from Bolin. Tenzin, meanwhile, just frowned in a parental fashion, as Jinora tried her best cute and innocent smile.

"I suppose if I object to this, you'll take off on your own anyway?" He asked, resigned to the most likely answer. Jinora looked over

towards Korra, who looked towards Tenzin. The two of them smiled nervously.

Accepting the inevitable, Tenzin sighed. "Fine, fine, family field trip it is."

Everyone else cheered, save Lin, who just leaned back in her chair. "I'm staying right here, thank you very much."

At this, several people in the room began smiling maliciously at Lin.

Councilman Tarrlok frowned in thought, as he pondered the unusual request of his friend and coworker. "I suppose you're right, Tenzin. Chief Beifong *has* worked tirelessly for this city. Perhaps too much. She does deserve time off to visit her family."

As he moved on to other matters, Lin gave Tenzin a look that could've levelled an entire forest. "Damn your eyes, Tenzin."

15.5 (Kingofsouls - Frozen / My LIttle Pony: Friendship is Magic / Avatar: The Legend of Korra / Sword Art Online)

Elsa Awoke to the smell of rotting skin, ruined houses, and a darkened sky. Cars were flipped over and broken, and dead bodies that looked half eaten littered the surrounding ground. All in all the feeling of overwhelming helplessness and the end times being the current time.

She sighed. A Zombie Apocalypse loop.

The gnawing unending hunger clued her in about what she was: a zombie. Looking down she saw her decayed flesh, bone sticking out for the added gross factor. Oddly Eight canisters with cards were in her rotting hand, depicting cartoonish things.

"Great. A zombie apocalypse loop."

"Better than being a prisoner of a pervert." Elsa turned to face the speaker, a orange haired young girl with a style of clothing that made her think of a fantasy healer, the coloration white with red highlights. The clothing looked unusual in the zombie setting she currently was in. "...are you looping?"

Elsa nodded, the girl sighing. "Good. This place…..it's not exactly….pleasant."

"Well judging from what my sister told me of this one loop where I was a lich sorceress...that's probably an accurate statement." Elsa laughed. "..I'm Elsa, Queen of Arendelle."

"Yuuki Asuna." The other girl replied, holding her hand out for Elsa to take, which she did. "So….uh where are we?"

"I do not know…"

"Neither do I." The two girls turned to face the newcomer, a purple dead unicorn, a sour expression showing despite the decaying face. "Hi Elsa."

"Twilight. Good to see you again."

"Likewise Elsa. " Twilight replied. She then noticed the rotting Asuna. "Asuna, right?"

"Yea, how do you..?"

"I'm familiar with Sword Art Online." Twilight spoke. "A pleasure meeting you."

With a gust of wind Jinora landed, looking just as undead as the other three ladies. "...I don't like this loop. Not at all."

Asuna blinked, noticing the girl she did not know. "Hi, uh…"

Twilight took it upon herself to introduce the two. "Asuna, this is Jinora. She Anchors her part of the Avatar loop. Jinora, this is

Asuna."

The two girls shook hands, grateful for the chance to meet. Jinora took the opportunity to break the ice. "So any idea what's going to happen here?"

"No idea, but for some reason it feels like being in a game. Like Sword Art Online or ALFheim Online." Asuna mused. "Maybe it's some kind of Varia..." Then the loop memories hit. "...what's Munchkin, and why are there zombies involved?"

A letter then appeared out of nowhere, Elsa taking it and reading it out loud. "Dear Loopers. Trying out a new safe mode game loop. Instructions on how to play should be in your Loop Memories. Have fun. Xenu."

Twilight shrugged, the action hard for a pony, especially a decaying one, to do convincingly. "Huh. Haven't been to one of the loops he Admins in a while."

"So...we're playing a game...where we're zombies." Jinora said out loud with a heavy sigh. "...this is going to be...awkward."

Asuna however was busy looking at the cards in her 'hand', taking the form of little capsules with the card inside (her loop memories told her that if she wanted to play a card breaking the capsule was the thing to do). "You're telling me. Forked Tongue? Leftovers? Decaying Flab? The hell is this?"

Twilight took a look at her cards, laughing. "Smart Shoes? Well, at least I got something close to normal."

"You're lucky Twilight. I got my Own Pancreas And/Or Spleen." Jinora mused, resisting the urge to gag.

Elsa took a look at her hand of cards, particularly one that stood out.

"On Fire?" Elsa mused. Shrugging, she decided to be the brave one, and crushed the capsule, playing the card.

Predictably, she was immediately set on fire.

"Uh…"

"Yes, I probably should have seen that coming."

Jinora took another look at her cards and found one in particular. "...Swallow the Leader? Might as well."

She crushed it, and then eyed the far reaches of the background. "...uh...is it just me or did the White House just appear in the distance. And why...does the president sound tasty right about now?"

"I wouldn't go there. Politicians are fattening." Twilight jested. A snowball was flung into her, Elsa smirking as Twilight and the other shared a laugh.

After about a minute of dinking around, Jinora became Smart (a hard feat for a zombie), Twilight had an Umbrella coming out her head, and Asuna wielded Another Zombie like an unliving sword. Elsa however remained unchanged, the ice queen continuing to burn. "This is going to be one of those Loops isn't it?" mused the queen.

"Kirito and Klein are never going to let me live this down, that's for sure." Asuna complained. "Well...who wants to kick down the first door."

"I guess I will." Elsa gulped, approaching the door or a broken decaying house. Gently, she opened the door, revealing a previously unseen human sitting on a couch watching the TV.

Oddly there was no power source to turn the TV on. The human turned to face the Zombie Player characters and waved at them. "Hey guys! Friends is on! Wanna watch it with me?"

The number four flashed above Elsa's head while a two flashed above the Slackers' Suddenly Elsa's number went down by one while the Slacker's number went up by the same amount.

"...he does know we're zombies, right?" Twilight asked, eye twitching. The others just shrugged as Elsa crushed another capsule, causing Antique Vinyl records to fly at the Slacker.

15.6 (Hvulpes - Ben 10)

Gwen and Kevin were looking at Ben as he fiddled with the Omnitrix. With only the three of them awake at the moment, the two decided to ask the question...

"What are you doing, Ben? I know that you've become a master of that thing after all of the loops and using aliens like Grey Matter, but i still get nervous when you play with it." said Gwen, remembering all of the times things had gone wrong with Ben and the device.

"Like turning me into a monster." commented Kevin, pointing out the glitch which had left the young man made of more than one material all over his body.

"I'm trying to develop the ability to link the Omnitrix to machines, create alien forms for them." commented the hero as he worked on his soul bound device.

"What are you talking about? Better yet, why are you trying to do that?" asked the lone woman before them, trying to figure it out.

"Imagine if my car had the power of Four Arms... Okay, that might not be the best idea. Four Arms is more for robots. Imagine if my car had the diamond skin of Diamondhead and the ability to shoot diamond shards. Or the speed of XLR8? How cool would alien fusion vehicles be?"

Kevin listened to Ben, before answering, "It does sound cool, but wouldn't make more sense to transform into an alien instead? It's simpler and just as effective."

"First, alien vehicle fusions are cool. Two, I think I might be able to mod it so I can do both but different forms... And if I fuse your broken car with something like Swampfire, it could regenerate and fix itself."

Kevin blinked once and then said, "Maybe I can help. I got tools and connections, even in Undertown. We'll get this done ASAP."

15.7 (Scorntex - Doctor Who / Avatar: The Last Airbender)

It was a rare moment in the strange Loop he found himself in, where no-one was attacking the Doctor and his friends, or chasing them, or trying to incinerate them. And with that came a near sense of boredom, as they all lounged about the massive beach-house they'd found themselves on. Finally, desperate to do something that wasn't practicing his stances, the Doctor had decided to go for a walk. On the way, he'd found something that piqued his interest, and decided to bring it up with his associates.

"Hey," He said, shaking the group out of their malaise, "Look what I found."

The look on the local Anchor's face, as well as that of his sister, was interesting. A mixture of fear, surprise and annoyance. From the other side of the courtyard there was an annoyed groan from their princely associate as he saw the poster the Doctor was holding.

"Ah." Sokka enunciated. " *That.* "

The Doctor looked at the poster, then back to Sokka. "You've seen this before?"

Sokka nodded, with the air of wisdom only an Anchor could provide. "Yes. First time through, I was the one who suggested going to that

play. I thought it'd be fun."

Katara placed a sympathetic hand on his shoulder. "You couldn't have known."

"Known what?" The Doctor asked, intrigued. He didn't see what the harm was. He'd met enthusiastic devotees more than once. What could possibly have been wrong with seeing an In-Loop play about himself?

"It's bad." Toph helpfully supplied, from the shade of the porch. "Really bad. And I say that as the only one present who remotely likes it."

"Under-acted and over-acted at once, not to mention under-budget. Basic details ignored, characters warped completely..." Zuko said, with no small air of personal offense, before trailing away into angry muttering.

"Even when we've tried giving the people behind it pointers," Katara added, "It's still pretty awful. And it always ends with the Fire Lord killing the Avatar, then burning the world to the ground."

With that, there was a gloomy silence. The Doctor rolled up the poster, then looked back to the other Loopers. "Probably for the best." He murmured. "Usually when I got to theatres bad things happen."

"Pretty sure that play counts as a "bad thing"." Toph supplied.

The other Loopers looked at the Doctor. "If you want to go see it yourself," Sokka offered, hesitantly, "You can. Just to let you know, it will be bad."

The Doctor looked down at the poster, to the other Loopers, then up at the brilliant blue sky, as strange birds circled lazily in the warm sea air. "Maybe not. I'll find something else to do."

Not even a second later, he realised what he'd said wrong, when Toph sprang up.

"Hey," she said, "If you're looking for something to do, you could practice your Bending."

"But, I-"

As he tried to come up with an explanation as to why not, she marched over towards him. "No excuses. Your Earthbending needs work."

Sokka and Katara watched as their teammate effortlessly dragged the Doctor across the courtyard, shaking their heads. "Wanting to watch the Ember Island Players." Sokka said, mournfully.

"Always the same." Katara sighed.

The two watched as Toph started "instructing" the Doctor, before glancing at one another. "You still wanna go see what it's like this time, don't you?" she asked, already having a good guess as to his answer. Sokka hung his head in shame.

"Yeah."

15.8 (krspaceT - Avatar: The Legend of Korra)

Eyeing the family portrait on the wall, particularly the three people who were not generally in images of her family's previous generation, Jinora rolled her eyes. She had seen this variant loop before.

"Huh?!"

Bolin however, had not, and was currently eyeing the image in shock.

"Congratulations Bolin, this loop you're officially dating my cousin," Jinora smiled in reference to how in this loop, Lin and Suyin were full siblings, yet gained a certain trio of half siblings that was sort of hilariously disturbing in a multiversal perspective.

All in all, it was probably going to be safer for the shocked looper than that time Opal could generate blue flames.

15.1 Welcome to the Loops, Connie. And Squidward, we feel for you.

15.2 Welcome to the Loops, Flame Princess, enjoy your mom.

15.3 Aang takes his task of mastering all elements very seriously.

15.4 Sometimes you get easy runs and then your family decides that cannot last.

15.5 Zombie Apocalypse!

15.6 He's got a point - that *would* be a very useful ability.

15.7 No visit to the Avatar Loops is complete without the unique... er, experience that is the Ember Island Players.

15.8 The Loops can mix up families in odd ways sometimes.

Chapter 17

16.1 [kingofsouls][wildrook][Theburper][Hvulpes][Evilhumour][Jesse Lee][Leviticus Wilkes][Anon e Mouse Jr.]

[Avatar: The Last Airbender] [Avatar: The Legend of Korra]

Zuko thought for a moment before saying "Never have I ever… been the Avatar."

As expected, Aang and Korra took swigs of their drinks. Unexpectedly, so did Katara. "Waking up from a 100 year ice nap not a fun way to start a loop." She admitted.

"Trust me, Korra makes being the Avatar look easy." Asami drunk as she replied to Katara's answer.

"Thank Asami." Korra grinned as she watched her girlfriend with a special look in her eyes.

To everyone's surprise neither Sokka nor Tenzin took drinks. "Wait...are you saying that the son of the Avatar...has never been the Avatar?" Bolin asked, confused at the turn of events.

"To be honest, I don't really mind whether I eventually become the Avatar during a loop or not. No, who I really dread being the Avatar is my brother. Again."

Jinora sighed, the urge to drink alcohol physical age be damned rose. "Oh I remember that loop. To be honest Amon never really saw Avatar Bumi coming. It was probably the fastest end to the Equalist movement."

Toph grinned. "I've never caused a volcanic eruption."

Bolin just groaned. "It was only one time Toph!"

"You're a Lavabender crybaby. There is no 'It was only one time!'"

"I've never been to one of Amon's stand up comedy tours." Lin admitted.

"You know, it's a lot like fishing." Asami drank, along side the other members of the Krew as Bolin called the little group. "Sometimes he's actually funny and sometimes… you just want to hope your ears suddenly stop working. Those puns can be murder."

"Never have I ever seen Amon do his rendition of Lonely Island," Mako said.

"Didn't that happen in Baseline?" Bolin asked him.

"No, I mean actually SINGING it. Amon pun included."

Toph clutched her drink for dear life. "Seen? No. Heard? Yes. I made him stop. Violently I might add."

"Never have I ever blamed the Ember island players being the Ember island players on the Ember island players." Sokka said.

Somehow, everybody drank.

"I never ever made out with Azula."

Zuko looked around the room and took a drink.

"Do *NOT* ask."

There was a thud sound as Sokka had downed the whole bottle.

"You too?" Sokka asked him. "Seriously, there's no double-standard for this... Well, you are royalty. Inbreeding isn't unexpected."

He received a glare. "Sokka, remember the loop where you switched with Zuko and I switched with Azula."

"Yeah, Katara so... crap. Need a lot of Cactus Juice, Stat."

"Always with the cactus juice," Toph muttered.

No one noticed Katara and Aang taking a swig after that.

"I never ever was a Fartbender." said Aang as he drank his cup.

Bolin though for a moment before he took his turn. "I've never destroyed a library."

Toph took a drink. "Bolin, using baseline against a lady? That is low."

Aang was quick to interject. "Toph… you didn't destroy the library. It just sank into the sand and went back to the Spirit World."

"Was that library never seen again?"

"No."

"Destroyed. It counts." Toph smugly announced.

"Not really," Zuko said. "Because you're not the one who *made* it start sinking - that was Wan Shi Tong."

Toph grimaced. "Okay, fair point."

The clink of a glass touching the counter announced that Jinora had joined Toph in drinking. "It was during my first visit to Equestria, as a Pegasus. I wanted to see how my Airbending translated to my pegasus body, so I… started experimenting. Needless to say, I somehow created a tornado and the library was no more..."

"Jinora. I am ashamed of you." Tenzin immediately went into concerned parent mode, despite the technical age gap between the supposedly younger daughter and the supposedly older father. "You know better than to..."

"Wait a minute Tenzin. I take it you haven't gone to Equestria yet ?" Sokka asked.

"Well, no, but..."

"First rule of Looping Tenzin: Twilight Sparkle's library will somehow be destroyed in some manner, no matter what.."

"Besides, Miss Sparkle was pretty understanding, as she watches it be destroyed every loop." Jinora explained. "I did offer to repair what I broke and make up for what I did."

"Yes, I once heard that they managed to get the Library to survive its destruction by Tirek... and the whole loop crashed." said Katara with a drink, a simple grandmother defending her grandchild.

Tenzin was appeased.

"I have never gone into outer space."

Everyone gave Tenzin that look. "We need to fix that." Sokka announced.

Mako smirked evilly at everyone. "Never have I ever walked in on Zhu Li and Varrick."

...no one took a drink, to their mutual surprise. Mako glanced around just to make sure. "You're kidding me. No one's ever walked in on those two?"

There was a collective head shake of "no".

Mako pouted.

"Never have I ever replaced Zhu Li."

All the girls as one took a drink. "Honestly, I hope it never happens again." Asami admitted.

"Varrick is tolerable in small quantities."

"Yea, he makes Kai look like a gentleman' gentleman." Jinora added.

"We never did get to the wedding when I was in her shoes." Lin mused. "What does she see in him anyway?"

Everyone was surprised to see Mako among the drinkers. "..."

"I have never been married."

Everyone rose an eyebrow as they just… looked at Jinora like she was *that* guy. "...What?"

"Wait, you and Kai never… you know..." Bolin suggested.

Jinora shook her head. "I'm fine with just dating him for now."

As expected, the entire Gaang took drinks, along with Tenzin.

16.2. Crisis

(Яeverse contribution)

[Johnny Bravo]

Johnny Bravo whistled as he strolled down the street. Things were looking up in the Loops for him. He'd gotten over his obsession thanks to that Mega Dude, Rock taking the time to look past

everything and see something worthwhile in him and he'd even started making a few friends like that Taylor chika. Heck, one of his best buds had started looping recently too. Sure, Carl Shocker was a scrawny geek and could be a bit annoying and eccentric at times, but Johnny still kinda liked the guy. They were bros for life. Several of them in fact.

"Johnny, help!"

Speaking of the dude...

"Pops has gone crazy!" the local young genius dashed behind Johnny to hide. Considering how much muscle Johnny had on him and how thin the guy was, two of him probably could have hid behind Johnny. Maybe three.

And close behind him was Pops, the diner cook of... questionable ethics (to put it lightly). Sporting red markings under black eyes and grinning like he'd found his latest ingredients.

"You shall be Яeversed for Link Joker!" the man yelled crazily as he leaped at Johnny in an aggressive frenzy.

Johnny simply got into a stance, called up the power of his patent-pending Broforce, and punched the man in the stomach. Pops's eyes bugged out from the blow and the red marking and blackness over his eyes appeared to just pop off his face and shatter into dust.

"Now, ah, what was that all about?" Johnny blinked in confusion behind his ever-present shades. Did he miss the signs of a weird variant when he Awoke again?

16.3. bubblesage

[Power Rangers][Megas XLR]

Tommy looked at Coop wearily, trying not to glare daggers at the ton of fun man child. Coop in turn sighed, moving his chess piece. Surprisingly he was winning.

"I've heard about you." Tommy said as Farkas served them ice cream.

Coop nodded good-naturedly. "In my defense, best two dollars I've ever spent. If it's about the other thing, in my defense, it worked. I'd refrain from doing it again, but it worked."

16.4 Evilhumour

[Samurai Jack]

Jack blinked as he watched Aku being smacked around across the battlefield for the fourth time before deciding to intervene with the Scotsman joining him into the battle, with his army of followers and believers he had gained this loop against his non awake opponent.

He was older now, and he knew that this time he would defeat Aku for once and for all, with the robots army following their leader in defiance against their master after being upgrade to feel emotions and watching the demon almost kill the innocent dog.

With a shout, he lead the charge by slicing off Aku's arm, the demon howling in pain, with the Scotsman using his own blade to slice off the other arm. The robot, throwing away his empty guns, picked up the severed arms and began to smack Aku around as the rest of his army dealt with the still controlled robot foes.

"Thank you, Samurai, for protecting my dog this loop." The robot spoke, causing Jack to jerk backwards in surprise as well as dodge a blow from Aku. "Lulu, what a sweet thing and she will see a better world once we win."

16.5. Wildrook

(Shin Megami Tensei/Devil May Cry/Spongebob Squarepants)

Hurricane Billy

Dante and Naoki looked at Langdon as they were in the Looper Bar.

"And the worst part was," Langdon said, "he wasn't AWAKE. He wasn't AWAKE!"

Naoki looked at him. "I wasn't that bad, was I?" he asked Dante.

"No, you weren't," Dante replied. "Not even during THAT time. Hell, he did more damage in the Pony loop than you did."

Naoki cringed. "The sad part is I'm still not as relieved, and I still have to apologize to Flu- *Yellow* ," he said. "I mean, I lost control that time. I've gotten better, so I can control that. But...what happened here was Criminal Stupidity. Kind of makes me wonder if there's a patch to keep idiots like that from Looping."

"If there is," Squidward said, catching them by surprise, "then I'm going to thank the Admin in charge of my branch to keep Spongebob and Patrick from becoming Awake. I can handle two idiots just fine, but three at ONCE? I'd crash the Loop and endure Eiken, thank you very much."

16.6. VS21

[Ed, Edd 'n Eddy]

Hurricane BIlly

220 Rathink Avenue was normally just another house on a relatively normal cul-de-sac, at this moment however you could hear loud music being blared out of the house due to the party currently being thrown inside. The 13 Loopers of Peach Creek have a tendency or

rather more of an unspoken agreement to use every moment they could get to have a party at someone's house, with Eddy's parents having left the house this being around the time in their baseline where they ask Nazz to babysit Eddy, but with all of the Loopers present however they decided to take this time and celebrate the night away...

Well except for one person in particular though… Double D was in the Backyard by himself drinking a bottle of beer when Eddy came out after him..

"Hey, Sockhead we're having a good time in here! Come on in and join the party!" Eddy said but went over to Double D when he didn't respond. "What's eating you, had a bad Loop or something?" Eddy inquired as Double D was looking like he turned into stone.

Ed soon came out as well to get Double D to come inside as well, "Come on Double D! Rolf and Kevin are having a Rap Battle of the Loops!" He yelled to Double D and came over as well.

"I'm not in the mood to join in this party Eddy" Double D said after a while after he drank all of the beer. "Did you guys have any recent Loops with Grim and Mandy?" Double D asked his closest friends.

"Umm, nope, last time I saw them was in FusionFall," Eddy said.

"I Looped in as Billy!" Ed said with a smile on his face.

"So that's where you went… Anyway, last Loop I was the only one Awake and I Woke up pretty much as we got into the elevator at Ed Co." Double D said. "It was when we got to the moon that was the problem, Ed you said you replaced Billy right?" He asked.

"Yup!" Ed said. Double D sighed as he continued, "You know where we normally hang on the moon that Loop… Instead Billy Looped in as you Ed, and decided to jump up and down repeatedly at the very top of the moon and soon Eddy and I were falling down and crash-landed on the Cul-de-sac. Then the moon fell right on top of us."

Double D said as he brought out another bottle of beer from his Pocket and began to drink heavily.

Eddy had nothing to say about that. "Grim and Mandy told me about him doing the same thing to Han and Anny from the Star Wars Loops," Ed said in reply

"That kid will be nothing but trouble for us," Eddy said "You feeling alright now Double D?" Ed asked with an anxious look on his face

Double D smiled a little at that "Well, do you want to tell the rest about this? Or rather just confirm it for everybody else?" Eddy said as he saw everybody else peeking in through his window and door as the music had stopped playing some time ago.

"Well it is always better to share with your friends what you've been through" Double D said as he led the rest of them back indoors.

16.7. Scorntex

[Avatar: The Last Airbender] [Middle Earth]

There were certain phrases a Looper never wanted to hear, certain choice words that could make some of the more battle-hardened ones break out in sweat. A lot of the time the word "pony" or "bat" tended to be involved. It depended on the Loop. Nicer, safer Loops meant these phrases held less danger, but in some, the ones that played hardball, the ones that forced their inhabitants down certain paths, or the ones that were just generally unsafe at any time, these phrases could spell doom for the best-laid plans.

Phrases like "we've got a situation", which was in fact a phrase that one such Looper had said to the Anchor of his Loop, and all but one of his fellow Loopers (said other Looper hadn't met up with them yet, and was likely taking their frustrations out of topiary and wrestlers.)

"A situation," Sokka repeated, slowly and carefully. "What sort of situation? Good situation? Bad situation? Appa's a muffin-crazed weirdo situation? Your sister's been replaced by someone who can beat your dad up in less than an hour situation?"

Zuko stared as deadpan a stare at the Anchor as he could manage, which even without centuries of practice would still have been impressively deadpan. "My father's been replaced," he stated.

"Replaced?" Aang asked.

"Replaced," Zuko repeated. Uncertain stares passed between the other three Loopers. Realising that vague wording wasn't helping, Zuko explained.

"I woke up in the usual place," which for Zuko meant the dingy little Fire Nation ship he almost always began the Loop in, "but apparently the reason I'm looking for the Avatar is different."

He paused slightly, staring at the small fire in front of them. "The Fire Lord's another Looper. He woke up some time ago and wants to meet the local Loopers. Which means us."

"And Toph," Katara interjected, on behalf of their absent friend and main powerhouse.

"Right. But he has no idea who they might be, so he sent me on a pointless quest to find the Avatar, probably because he knew as the son of the main cause of trouble I'd either be or know the local Loopers. But he didn't put it in that exact way, of course."

"Okay," Sokka said, "so the Fire-Lord's been replaced by a not-so-crazy guy this time around, who happen to be moderately smart as to how our world works. Great."

He looked about the room they were in, "Though it is nice not having to fight our way off a Fire Nation ship for once."

Shortly after finding the Avatar, Zuko had requested to be alone with the Avatar and his travelling companions, even with his still non-Looping uncle, who had quietly made his discomfort with the notion known, but he'd still left anyway. Zuko had a strong suspicion that he was, or had been, listening at the door. He didn't like having to keep the Loops secret from his uncle, but he still couldn't think of the best way to tell him, not without sounding like he'd gone completely Azula.

"What's he like?" Katara asked, shaking him out of his ruminations. Zuko just shook his head.

"Most of my memories of him are before he Awoke. Still acted mostly like my father, but louder. Nothing on him after that. Whoever he is, he's cautious, though."

He frowned. Well, Zuko's face usually existed in a sort of near-permanent frown, but at the moment it was frowning slightly more than normal. "Sorry, but I don't have much else about him."

"What's his name?" Aang asked. Sokka nodded.

"Good point. Maybe he's someone we've heard about." A dark look passed Sokka's face, "so long as it's not that bat-obsessed guy we got a few Loops back."

Zuko stared blankly. Sokka noticed it. "Don't ask," he groaned, "that was a long Loop."

"I wasn't going to ask," Zuko admitted. "But as for who his name is... it's a weird one. Smaug."

There was a sudden shift in everyone's mood, and not for the better.

"You've... heard of him then?" Zuko asked. This got an incredibly nervous nod from Sokka.

"Oh, yeah" he said, "we've *heard* of him."

"And not much of it good," Katara added.

"Are we in trouble?" Zuko asked. All eyes turned to Aang, the usual troubleshooter for Fire Lord-related problems. The Avatar was staring thoughtfully at the fire.

"I think..." he stated quietly, looking around at the small group, "I think it might be an idea to hold off meeting him right away, just in case."

"Detour via Kyoshi Island?" Sokka asked, with all the subtle hopefulness of a not-at-all subtle thing. Aang nodded.

"I do believe the specifics of my mission were to bring the Avatar back" Zuko said, absently, "I can't be held responsible if he's a child that gets seasick occasionally."

"And what about Zhao?" Katara cut in, "any plans for dealing with him? Or the rest of the problems we usually deal with?"

"Good point," Zuko admitted, "but I don't know how this Smaug thinks about the war."

Sokka shrugged, "Good thing we've got peace and quiet to work out a workaround if he's as big a jerk as your old man, then, huh?"

"I guess so," Zuko said, cautiously.

And with that, the group set to work, with a great amount of care to avoid saying anything about the Fire Lord and any plans pertaining to the Fire Lord too loudly, just in case.

Meanwhile, deep in the Fire Nation capital, in the innermost room of the royal palace, Smaug the Golden sat on the throne of the Fire Lord, utterly bored out of his mind. Of all the Loops he had to end up in, it was one where the local Loopers weren't even anywhere nearby.

He'd heard there was some kind of Avatar, devoted to worldly peace, which sounded like the exact sort of being to distract him from the tedium. Regardless of whether they were a Looper or not, he noted to himself, they were certainly taking their sweet time getting to his palace.

Suddenly the notion of instituting radical social reforms sounded very tempting, just to see what reaction it would get from the humans...

16.8. Leviticus Wilkes

[Attack on Titan] [Legend of Korra]

(Professionals)

For Eren, it went without saying that Eastern Cultures fascinated him. The displays of brilliance, of difference from Western Cultures was engaging, enthralling even. The tenets of balance, perfection, self-control, melded together from years of social evolution was amazing to his eyes.

Which was why when he, Armin and Mikasa Awoke in Republic City, his first instinct was to bolt and see the whole world. He loved the Avatar world, and had been planning to explore it if he ever looped in. Maybe he'd start by tracking down the Anchor Jinora, or watching a Pro-bending match, or getting some food, or abandon the city entirely and walk the Earth Kingdom... and maybe kill the Earth Queen in the interim.

But Armin's stomach had been growling when they woke up, so first order of business was decided to be food. Mikasa evidently agreed, since she was already leaving their apartment. Armin and Eren fell into step behind her, and began the hunt for lunch.

Teriyaki stands, ramen sellers, curry carts and stalls of seafood as far as the eye could see littered Republic City's streets, catering to the multicultural tastes of the fifth elemental nation. Restaurants

dotted the street sides, doors open and savory smells wafting from their depths, saturating the crisp, cool air of autumn with the aromas of adventure. Mikasa nearly dragged Eren and Armin into a noodle shop when the scent hit them. In seconds flat, the trio were in, seated, and waiting for their orders.

As the chef prepared their lunch, Eren took in the whole of the situation from his Loop memories. "So we're a few months before Avatar Korra shows up. Which means we're ahead of Amon and the Equalists ramping things up."

"Which also means that we're going to be dodging Equalists in the interim, since we're benders," Armin pointed out, accentuating his point with a slight water bending move.

The trio's dishes arrived after a moment, Eren dissolving the conversation with a heartfelt "Itadakimasu."

"And there goes Mako, opening round two with a barrage of fire bolts aimed at the Red Tiger Boars Earthbender."

Mikasa watched from the stands of the pro-bending arena as Mako and Bolin opened up a combo attack against the Tiger Boars, their movements and fluid teamwork unveiling their looper nature. A bit of popcorn found its way into her mouth. "Gotta shay, dose two are good," she said around her full mouth.

Eren chuckled as Hasook got blasted back into the second zone by a stray earth disc. "Yeah, they're probably the best Earth and Firebenders around, outside of Toph and Zuko." A thoughtful look crossed Eren's face. "I wonder if they'll awake this loop."

Armin shrugged, more focused on silently critiquing Bolin and Mako's barebones strategy than talking.

"Actually, they're not awake this loop. It's just the five of us," Asami clarified. "And Bolin's still better at Lavabending then Toph, but she's

catching up."

The Titan Anchor's nearly jumped out of their skin when they noticed Asami. The heiress rolled her eyes in acknowledgement of the humor of it. "Well, since no one's given you three the welcome wagon, I figured I might as well."

Mikasa growled at her inattentiveness and eat another handful of popcorn. Eren on the other hand broke out a large smile. "Asami Sato. It's an honor to meet you."

Asami smiled self-consciously. "I wouldn't exactly call it an honor, but okay. It's nice to meet you... hey." A look of recognition hit Asami. "Aren't you those three... what were you called again, Indecisive Anchors?"

Armin broke from his strategy analysis to enter lecture mode. "Actually, we're called Nebulous Anchors. Our universe was damaged in such a manner that the Admins couldn't determine the most optimal Anchor candidate, since they couldn't determine who amongst us would survive until the Loop's full expansion. As such we were designated-"

"Armin, you're lecturing again." Eren broke his friend out of the mode. Armin grimaced.

"Okay, long story short, we all need to loop as a single Anchor, since any one of us may die in the Baseline. In fact, one of our loopers did die in the baseline. He was disemboweled by a Titan, incidentally-"

"Armin." Mikasa broke him out of lecture mode again.

The blond boy winced internally. "Well... yeah. That's it."

Asami looked sympathetic. "I'm sorry for your difficulties. It must be very hard for you to live like that."

Mikasa shrugged. "I have faith in my strength. I'll protect Eren and Armin to my death."

Asami smiled at her conviction, a smile mirrored by Eren and Armin. "That's very sweet of you Mikasa. Oh, and one more thing you three."

"Eh?" Eren asked.

Asami pointed helpfully at Armin's hair. "You may want to dye that something dark. You're the only blonde in the city."

A dark blush crossed Armin's face. Mikasa reached around Eren and patted him on the shoulder. "I like it blonde. Don't change it."

Armin nodded at Mikasa. "Okay then."

Asami cocked an eyebrow minutely, but made no comment.

"And there goes Bolin, slamming another barrage of earth bending blows into the Tiger Boars Water bender. This season's been kind to the bending brothers, and it looks like we're in for another win for the Fire Ferrets. If the Tiger Boars can't take them down, I don't know what will."

Mako spun left, ducked, spun right and countered left. Eren blocked high, back stepped, and leaned right. The fire bender lunged forward, delivering an arm bar to Eren's midriff and sent Eren through a textbook flip, throwing the boy ass over head and landing him squarely on his back. The Titan shifter glared at Mako. "I could have beaten you."

Mako smirked and helped Eren back to his feet. "But you didn't, and I won. Again?"

"Again."

Across the room, Bolin and Mikasa were grappling. Mikasa's raw talent involving combat was fighting against Bolin's centuries of experience... and getting its ass handed to it. "Come on Mikasa, you're a badass. I know you can do-" Bolin picked Mikasa up and threw her. "Better than this."

Mikasa got back up and spat a lock of her hair out of her mouth. "Again."

Bolin threw himself at her, got the upper hand again and tossed Mikasa. "You need to widen your stance. Use your legs to keep me from getting inside your guard. Block me."

"Again."

In the back, Armin and Asami were sharing a cake and pouring over a spare set of 3DMG, waiting for Korra to show up. "See, this control rod is what regulates the velocity of the user and tethers the speed triggers to the motor."

"But such a small motor can't possibly supply the torque to move the rider vertically at these speeds. The metal would warp under the weight."

"Which is why it's made out of an aluminum alloy. It's weight and durability make it the only substitute for steel."

"But even with Aluminum's strength, the pistol rods are too short. It's a good speed increaser, but it'll lower the torque to insurmountable levels. You can't climb walls with this."

"That aside, we do."

"Well maybe you just think you climb walls with it?" said a newcomer.

The locals and visitors broke from their conversation as Korra and Jinora entered the room, the diminutive Anchor postulating the

solution. "Maybe you just think it works, and so it does. Suspension of disbelief is a powerful thing."

"You've replaced Rincewind haven't you?" Armin guessed. When Jinora nodded he continued. "Just so you know, we're not actually from a world like that. Ours is more... lethal."

Korra bent some water out of a cistern recessed into the ground, holding it over herself in a large arch. "How lethal? Vast swathes of land destroyed? Close, important people dying towards the end?"

"Towards the end, around the middle, at the beginning... my grandfather, Eren's parents, our friends, Eren himself-"

"I got better."

"Close friends, enemies, people we don't know, entire villages, good people, bad people... and there's a fair chance that one of us will die as well," Armin concluded tonelessly. "So... rather lethal."

Korra winced and lowered her water back into the cistern. "Ouch... that blows."

Armin shrugged, but didn't look Korra in the eye. "It could be worse. We're still alive."

Mako looked at Eren, then Mikasa, and finally Armin. "Well, you'll have a good run, at least for a while. And Death isn't permanent, not here in the loops."

Eren clenched his hand, crushing the heat that had sprung up inside it. "Yeah, we know Mako."

A few moments of silence held as the assembled loopers digested the fact that, one day, three amongst them could very well be dead. Korra pulled some water out of the cistern and tossed it at Armin, who caught it effortlessly and returned it. "Looks like you're pretty

skilled with Tai Chi Zhang already, so maybe we can skip to some more advanced techniques."

Armin smiled, forgetting his morbid thoughts as the moment took over. "I wouldn't have it any other way."

Eren and Mikasa smiled, and together, they returned to their training, content in the knowledge that, at least for this loop, they were safe from death.

Of course, once they had returned to their world, Mikasa discovered the ludicrously adaptive earth bending techniques that Bolin had passed onto her had a very nice little application: sealing the hole in Wall Maria. But really, where was the fun in that?

Well...

Hannes watched from a nearby rooftop as the trio danced amongst the Titans, slaying anything that made it beyond a sixty meter radius. On one side of him, the Garrison's Shiganshina commander was staring slack jawed at the absolute carnage the three twelve year olds wrought. On the other, Grisha Jaeger was more surprised that his son and adoptive daughter were killing Titans... and making it look easy. He gulped quietly. 'Maybe I shouldn't have Eren eat me.'

16.9. Evilhumour

[Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy]

Mandy looked at the group of loopers before grinning, sharing their stories of their time in 1984.

"I looped in as a child of one the members of the party," the self proclaimed evil looper looked at them in their eyes, "I found myself soon in charge of all of Oceania; what a wonderful loop." Mandy just

laughed at the horrified looks she was given before frowning. "Oh come on, you cannot be surprised by *that* , can you?"

16.10 Evilhumour

[Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy] [Star Wars]

Sith Lord Revan looked around himself and sighed heavily as he Woke up.

"Now, now Revan," Darth Mandy looked at him in a frighteningly peaceful way. "This is a neutral place for us Sith Lords loopers to talk. Isn't that right Darth Velocius?"

The Velociraptor cried out in agreement, nodding her head. The rabbit next to the dinosaur nodded his own head, biting down on a carrot as he glared at the group.

"Remind me *why* I am even here with you lot?" Revan rubbed his face, wondering how he had annoyed Nut this time.

"Because we need someone as our fourth, and it was either you or Pinkie Pie." Mandy glared at him. "And I figured that with *you* , we'd be left alone from the Admins and that the other loopers wouldn't bother us *that* much because they'd be trying to find out who the fourth member of group is to convince them to betray us. This way, people can begin to see your existence is real and you get to be a greater hero." Mandy then smirked. "You in for some evil across this galaxy?"

Revan shrugged his shoulders and sighed. "Might as well, I don't have anything better to do."

16.11. krspaceT

[Star Wars] [Toonami]

"Wait, what!?"

"Oh come on Ahsoka, it's just for one loop. I just need some time to figure out why the higher ups are such idiots. I'm certain that something's in the water..." the robot looper T.O.M, currently in his enhanced third state, assured the quite unsure Togruta in the Absolution's bridge.

"But me, doing your job? I don't even know what the hell you do for a living!?"

The robot chuckled at that one "Oh, it's actually a rather fun job. See, I harvest action programming from planets and broadcast it for the enjoyment of children and adults back on Earth"

"Uh, what?" Ahsoka was pretty sure that wasn't how cartoons worked.

Idly noting her 'what the hell are you talking about, you crazy robot' look, Tom smirked. "The Clydes are transmitting"

Before Ahsoka could ask what a Clyde was, a beam of light struck the ship.

"Data received. Beginning data reformatting." the unawake voice of S.A.R.A, in both a sentient and a looping way, monotoned "Data identified. Deadman Wonderland added to proto block alongside Bleach, Casshern Sins, Fullmetal Alchemist: Brotherhood, Ghost in the Shell and Cowboy Bebop."

At Ahsoka's surprised look, T.O.M gave the faceless robot equivalent of a smirk.

"Told ya."

As T.O.M flew off into the vacuum of space, apparently to go find his higher ups and test them for questionable substances, Ahsoka

looked over the checklist he left her.

1. Air the block once a week from 12-6.

2. Continuously look for new programs to show on the block. Please note that I was able to remove the Higher Ups 'Right' Blocker, so you should not have to deal with that minefield. Also managed to increase memory space, allowing for longer program retention on more programs, as well as avoiding unexpected losses of programs.

3. Observe the return feedback from the aired programming. The Absolution's engines are powered by the rating feedback from aired programs. Adjust schedule accordingly. Note that overusing a program can be bad for ratings.

4. Review video games, give life speeches and create promotional videos to make watchers feel happy.

5. Have fun!

P.S If the block is cancelled again, the loop ends. Please try and avoid this.

Ahsoka idly noted the last one with a frown.

Fun, she wasn't sure of.

Having to do something so perfectly, all while walking a fine line between success and death...it sounded more like leading clones on a battlefield than having fun.

But, it was different. That was good, at least.

"From the dark ages of oppression, an old hero has returned" Ahsoka's voice rang across a promo video

A darkly dressed man, his face obscured by a mask covered by one way visible glass, appeared on screen from a burning flag.

"I am Zero!"

"To create a world safe for his younger sister, Lelouch vi Britannia will declare war on the mighty Britannian Empire"

Hundreds of soldiers, all chanting "All Hail Britannia" were now in the promo.

"But the question remains" Ahsoka continued "On how far a hero can go, and still be a hero?"

The shot then demonstrated a group of Britannian Soldiers, maniacal looks on their faces, holding a gun to their own head

"Let's find out"

Cue badass music and mech fights.

"Code Geass, next Saturday at 2:00"

"Only Toonami, on Adult Swim"

A grinning Lelouch ended the promo

"All tasks at hand have been cleared"

Ahsoka looked oddly pleased with herself as she finished the Promo.

That was rather fun, she had to admit. Even if some of the thoughts of how far a hero could go was something she did occasionally dwell on when dealing with unawake versions of her master.

But, perhaps that just put some extra poignancy into her voice when she asked that question.

"I've been down with the Pokemon Games since before I even saw the anime". It was true. Ahsoka had actually gotten the games from

the hub before those worlds ever began looping. "So, when I heard that the next generation of Pokemon games were coming out on the Nintendo 3DS, I had to check it out.

Cue image of blond Serena posing in front of mirror.

"First things first, you can finally customize your look, and you can only get more unique as you go further along in the story. Of course, the goals of the game are pretty simple. Capture and train your Pokemon, win gym badges, and stop the oddly dressed bad guys"

Cue scene of a Fennekin using Ember on a Vivillion

"Now, there aren't that many new Pokemon this time around. There are only sixty or so new Pokemon in the entire game. But the game totally makes up for it, with the over 400 different ones to find, without trading. You have so many options before the second gym it's not even funny"

Cue catching montage, featuring a Riolu, Ralts, Dodou, Skiddo, Mienfoo, Axew, Croagunk, Fletchling and Pikachu.

"Even the pickiest of trainers are going to find the perfect fit to their Pokemon team in this game. You can even get the Kanto Starters early in the game, and let me tell you something, it really made me wish I didn't grab the Fire-Starter."

Cue image of Charizard mega-evolving.

"The graphics have greatly improved, and new mechanics to the game such as Mega-Evolution, Pokemon Amie, Fairy-Types and Horde Battles will keep you coming back for more."

Cue image of a stylus playing with a Lucario in Pokemon Amie

"It's not all badges and shinies though. Like any Pokemon game, you're not playing for the story, and the story might feel like a step backwards after playing Pokemon Black and White. But it's by no

means a terrible game. In fact, it might be on the best Pokemon games in a while. I'm still not done with it."

"Toonami gives this game a 8 and a half out of 10"

Cue a Hydregion breaking out of a Ultra ball.

"Get in the damn ball!"

"The greatest heroes are coming".

Cue Dragon-Ball trailer music, before it's cut off

"Not them. No, I'm talking about the heroes of old.."

Cue the arrival of a blue and silver dressed blonde swordswoman.

"The Holy Grail War is upon us. Seven heroes shall be reborn in this world..."

Cue battle between said blonde swordswoman and a spear wielder.

"Six will die"

More badass fight scenes and music began to play.

"Fate/Zero! Premieres next week at 1:30!"

"Only Toonami, on Adult Swim"

A massive orange haired man descended from a giant chariot in the middle of a battle between the swordswoman and the spear user.

"To win, but not destroy; to conquer, but not humiliate: That is what true conquest is!"

Ahsoka noted the giant man with an amused smirk.

So, that was the guy Skyguy was talking about, the guy who got Thrawn on his side with mere words, and then later flirted with both Leia and Han.

"Sometimes, it feels like video games only exist to kill things, but on occasion non-violent games come out that are interesting. One of which, is the Zoo Tycoon reboot for the X-Box 1"

Screen proceeds to show bustling digital zoo with chimps, lions and elephants.

"Sure, I only got it so I could play video games with Luke and Leia that do not involve anything they could imitate or get nightmares from" there had been more than one unawake Luke or Leia who had taken earth vehicles or space vehicles on joy rides. "But it is surprisingly peaceful"

Cue scene of handfeeding a banana to a Giraffe

"...What, space is stressful"

Screen proceeds to depict medium sized exhibit being plopped down to in game cheers

"Look, this isn't a deep game. It isn't even all that much compared to the old PC versions, having a lot less customization and diversity. But that wasn't what I was looking for. I was looking for a game that could be a nice break in between high speed racing and shooting people and or zombies, and that's what I got."

"Toonami gives this game a 6 out of 10"

A chimpanzee smiling appears on the screen

"Huh, I'm starting to see the resemblance to my master here"

16.12. (Awesomedude17)

[Megas XLR] [Grim Adventures of Billy and Mandy]

Kiva was in another loop involving Coop and Jamie being Awake while taking MEGAS out for a ride.

What was different this time was that there was another MEGAS following them.

"What's going on?"

A radio turned on.

"HEY GUYS, WHERE'RE YOU GOING?"

"Coop..."

"I know Kiva... it's Billy." Coop said with a hint of dread ever since that Billy-controlled giant robot kinda nuked the sun and crashed the loop.

16.13. (Awesomedude17)

[Codename: KND] [Avatar: The Last Airbender]

"So you're bald because you shaved your head?" Nigel Uno asked Aang.

"Yeah."

"I lost my hair because of some jerky kids. You lucky little... AAUUUGH!" Numbah One stormed off.

"Okay?"

16.14. (Masterweaver)

[Avatar: The Legend of Korra] [MLP]

"...so after the admins realized Sokka didn't live long enough to anchor the expansion, they tried to make Raava the new anchor. But her connection with Vaatu caused more than a few problems and in the end they dropped that idea, plucked up Jinora. Which, of course, means that sometimes she's Awake when she's in diapers..."

Applejack let out a low whistle. "That's gotta be a bit embarrassing fer tha girl... Still, guess it explains a lot." She slipped deeper into the swimming pool, idly giving her toes a wiggle; the sensation wasn't unfamiliar, but it was always strange being human after so long as a pony. "So, 'sides from me replacin' ya'll's ladyfriend-sorry bout that, by tha way-is there anything else I should know bout?"

Korra glanced over her shoulder, making sure none of the mansion's servants were around. "Well, your father is supplying the Equalists with weapons-he hates all benders at this point, but he usually mellows out after a few years in prison-and also there's Mako, who usually starts dating Asami after she accidentally crashes into him with a moped... Oh, and Varrick might seem like an eccentric CEO inventor, but he's ruthless when it comes to his company-"

The doors to the pool suddenly flew off their hinges and across the room. An old short woman stomped through the vacant doorway and stood firm at the edge, snapping out an arm to point at Applejack. "YOU! ME! EARTH RUMBLE! ONE WEEK!"

"DONE!"

"GOOD!" The woman turned toward the still shocked Avatar. "You need to do more exercise, twinkle toes, your butt is getting flabby." And with that she lifted her hands, disappearing into the ground.

"...What the flameo was that all about?!"

Applejack chuckled awkwardly. "Ah didn't tell ya? Tha first time Ah was here, Ah replaced Toph."

"What?!"

"Course, Ah was a blind *pony* 'stead of a blind *girl* ..."

16.15. Leviticus Wilkes

[Steven Universe]

Greg Universe, Bill Dewey, Pearl, Garnet and almost all of Beach City silently stared at what Steven and Connie had done. The remainder amounted to Amethyst, who was laughing out loud, and Ronaldo, who was taken photos to validate his conspiracy theories. The mayor didn't stop staring at what Connie and Steven had built but did, finally, speak up. "What are you teaching these kids Greg?"

"Don't look at me: I don't do magic," Greg counted lamely. Pearl blushed.

Atop the massive tower of vans that Connie and Steven had built with magic, the two long time friends had finished modifying the mayor's van. "Alright Connie, let's turn it on."

Connie hopped off the roof and swung into the front seat. Turning the keys, Connie started the can, and turned up the volume for the speaker. From atop a tower, consisting of every can in Beach City, welded together, a booming siren declared:

"Maaaayooooor Steeeeeveeeeen, Maaaayooooor Steeeeeveeeeen, Maaaayooooor Steeeeeveeeeen."

16.16 Leviticus Wilkes

[Avatar: The Legend of Korra]

The father and Air Master formerly known as Tenzin was staring at his daughter. "Jinora?"

"Yes father?"

"Why is my name Oscar this loop and why am I gold?"

"I don't know."

16.1 I never started a drinking game

16.2 Time to use the Bro Force

16.3 Coop and things that can turn big freaking robots is a dangerous mixture

16.4 Don't count this bot out.

16.5 The Billy Patch: prevents loopers of a low intelligence from Looping.

16.6 A moon landing that cannot be denied

16.7 A better dad you cannot ask for.

16.8 I just realized Avatar doesn't have any blond people.

16.9 I'm more surprised she didn't loop in as Big Brother himself.

16.10 It's like if an entire bar was that one shady corner where the bad guy/old weirdo sits

16.11 Cause even someone who watched TV for a living needs a vacation

16.12 Well, that town is doomed

16.13 The bald truth

16.14 Earth Bender Pony vs. Earth Bender Person!

16.15 He has my vote!

16.16 I don't get it either